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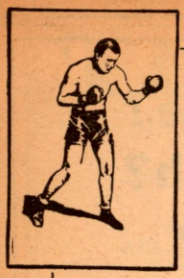

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In Our Next Issue

New York, the world center of boxing, is the scene of the major portion of championship fights in all the divisions. Likewise it is the cradle of boxing. From its smaller clubs comes the talent from which Mike Jacobs has been able to build his gigantic cards.

The outstanding organization which has developed the cream of the talent and has furnished most of the top-notch boxers for the leading shows around the country is the Coliseum Club of the Bronx.

Read Meyer Ackerman's story of Michael Genovese, the Greenwich Village sportsman, to whom most of the credit must go for bringing forth the raw novices of today into the headliners of tomorrow.

"South of the Border." That's the title of an interesting article on our Mexican allies by Johnny Salak. In it he tells of the famous fighters who have come from below the Rio Grande, a story that brings into the spotlight the names of many famous ringmen whose fistic qualities have been stamped in indelible ink in pugilism's records.

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NEW LIFE INJECTED INTO HEAVY RANKS

Tami Mauriello, With Powerful Sock, Adds New Interest to Division Headed by Louis—Youngster Is Answer to Promoters' Prayer

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

WHILE the Pastors, Bettinas, Savolds and Conns are champing at the bit for a shot at Joe Louis, Promoter Mike Jacobs has been forced to recognize the titular aspirations of an up-and-coming youngster in Tami Mauriello, the greatest socker since the halcyon days of Paul Berlenbach. Until he astounded the fistic world by holding the experienced Bob Pastor to a ten-round sizzling draw, little was thought of the Italian heavyweight's chances in that division, but now his praises are sung everywhere. He comes as a belated tonic to the division made famous by the Sullivans, Corbetts, Fitzsimmons, Dempseys and the Brown Bomber, and a good shot in the arm for Uncle Michael and boxing as a whole.

It will be recalled that Berlenbach saved the ancient sport in old Madison Square Garden when the late Tex Rickard was tearing out the little hair he had on his noble dome because of the scarcity of talent, particularly in the light-heavy and heavyweight divisions. Paralyzing Paul's sensational knockouts not only endeared him in the hearts of enthusiasts but rolled up large figures on the right side of the ledger for Rickard before he teamed up with the Six Hundred Millionaires.

Tex Rickard, king of all promoters, who would have enjoyed fighters of the Louis and Mauriello type.

Like Berlenbach, Tami is a terrific hitter. He has scored thirty kayoes in forty-one professional starts. A heavyweight knocker-outer is worth his price in gold. Fighters of the John L. Sullivan, Dempsey and Louis school come only once in a lifetime, so to speak. Where Dempsey left off, Mauriello has arrived in hitting qualities, just in time to perk up the most important division in fistiana.

More people pay their good money to see hard hitting heavies in action than for any other sports event, Babe Ruth to the contrary notwithstanding. That's why Dempsey made a fortune although he didn't get all that was coming to him. That's another story. And now you read of the big cash returns Louis makes to Uncle Sam.

* * *

A FORTUNE, too, is in store for the gamester Mauriello if he continues to mow down the opposition like so many ten pins. "Oh, for a hitter," Rickard used to wail. That was before Dempsey annihilated what remained of the once invincible Jess Willard in the terrific Toledo heat.

After the Manassa Mauler laid Willard low, Rickard cried with joy because he not only had a good card, but he loved to see Jack knock 'em for a row of tenement brick houses, as they say in impolite language along the beak busting row. Tex had no use for defensive lads like Jack Johnson, but he went nuts for Luis Angel Firpo, who, although he couldn't fight to keep himself warm, was a dangerous belter every second he was in there.

Rickard almost swallowed a cud of tobacco the never-to-be-forgotten night when the Wild Bull of the Pampas came within the proverbial eyelash of dethroning Dempsey. It wasn't until hours later that Jack realized how lucky he had been. That's how hard Firpo hit. One right smash on the whiskers sent Dempsey hurtling through the ropes, landing on the laps of some of the struggling newspapermen. Thanks to them, he was shoved back in the ring and later on he did a terrific job burying the foreigner in the resin dust.

It was Rickard who begged Dempsey to let Georges Carpentier go a couple of rounds just to give the $50 paying customers a bit of a run for their money. Jawn, as I call him, kept his promise, but it will be recalled how the Orchid Man from France came near upsetting the dope something awful when he rocked Dempsey with one of his famous right-hand smashes on the whiskers.

Dempsey reeled and for a second the 80,000 odd spectators visualized the crowning of a new champion. The much abused American recovered his senses instantly and then flattened Carpentier with a right blow which landed on the shoulder. Georges, a cutie, saw the raging Dempsey charging at him and took the nearest exit to the street.

* * *

KNOWING Rickard as well as I did, I know he'd go hook, line and sinker for Mauriello. Young, deliberate, cool, calculating, and a puncher! Tex would say "Bless his soul. I love him because he can hit."

He might have liked Primo Carnera when Satchel Feet first set his big dogs on American soil, getting a bang out of his giant stature and circus appearance, but once having seen him fight, Tex would have sent Primo back pronto to his beloved Sunny Italy. Carnera couldn't break an egg. Perhaps Tex might have gone a bit for daffy Max Baer, but Rickard would have soon tired of the big Californian's antics and shoved him to one side.

Max had color to burn and was a good fighter, but he just couldn't behave long enough to give his best efforts. Had he trained faithfully, Baer might have become one of the greatest heavyweight title-holders.

Louis would have been the apple of his eye, and for just the same reason he surely would have gone big for Mauriello—Joe is a socker. Another fighter Tex was very sweet on was the late Les Darcy, but he didn't get a chance to see him fight because a broken heart, incurred after the lad from the Antipodes was labelled a slacker, laid him low in his grave.

* * *

MAURIELLO, for his twenty-one years, is not a spoiled kid. He has tasted the fruits of victory with some juicy purses but he remains faithful to his ever increasing followers, and he wears the same size hat he wore before he came into such prominence.

As a rule mothers are violently opposed to their children taking up boxing for a living. Some want to see their boys become lawyers and perhaps make the Supreme Court in Washington. Others plan musical careers.

In this free country there are many mothers hoping and praying that their boys will sit in the President's chair. All naturally want to see them happily married and set up in some business, be it large or small.

But Mrs. Susie Mauriello, satisfied that one of her ten brood was determined to make boxing his livelihood, encouraged, rather than discouraged Tami. In fact, she begged the mother of Jimmy (Lefty) Remini, then a struggling manager, to let him guide Tami on the road to fame and fortune. The friendship between the pair, begun in 1939, will be a lasting one. The manager-fighter combination is one of the finest in the business. They work like a team of horses.

* * *

TAMI, who has it all over George Raft in looks—he's as handsome as they come, with a bit of oomph thrown in for good measure—was born and raised in New York's teeming Fordham, the same colorful section which has produced a raft of other mitt men, among them Carl Duane, Joe Malone, Johnny Morro, Frankie Ritchie, Frankie Jerome, Patsy La Rocco and Johnny Grosso.

The famous writer and lecturer, Angelo Patri, who is responsible for developing John Garfield into a great dramatic star, was the principal of Tami's public school No. 45 in the Bronx. After completing 9B, second term, Tami took a runout powder, fearful that Mr. Patri might try to make a second John Barrymore out of him. About this time Tami had his heart set on boxing, and a million Patris couldn't make him change his mind. Mauriello had his street fights, all gory affairs, but he loved to fight, and that's how he stumbled into his first chance of strutting his stuff in the ring. More anon on that.

Mauriello, like his father, had his favorite. Tami would walk miles to see Tony Canzoneri box and Signor Ralph Mauriello was always to be found at the ringside when Carl Duane fought. One night when Tony fought in the Garden, Tami rushed the "gate" by some kind of a miracle, and the next thing he knew, he was sitting on the lap of one of the paying customers three rows from the ring proper.

That was Tami's greatest thrill.

* * *

TAMI liked school like I adore a bookmaker when I have to pay off the next day. He played hookey plenty. His hangout was a Fordham gym.

One afternoon a prima donna was bewailing the fact that he couldn't get a sparring partner. Pete Mauriello suggested his kid brother. "I hope he knows how to put his hands up," warned the star. Tami belted him all over the place and the hangers-on spread the word that "a right-hand crazy kid had just pulled a Jack Dempsey." Of course, brother Pete was thrilled. In those days Tami, a hefty youngster, weighed 138 pounds.

Pete Mauriello's next stop was at Lefty Remini's home. He got down on both knees, à la Al Jolson, beseeching him to manage Tami. "Oh, he's just a kid, let him go to work," Lefty dismissed Pete and the subject at hand. Pete, however, was determined to get Tami some work.

As a member of the Teasdale A. C., Tami entered the Golden Gloves of 1939 and distinguished himself in the welterweight competitions. He had fifty contests. He also fought in Chicago and Cuba. About this time Remini began to realize Tami was a diamond in the rough and lost no time signing him on the dotted line.

In less time than it takes to tell it, Tami became a sensation when he gave up the simon-pure ranks in favor of greenbacks. In his debut on big time at the Queensboro Arena in the summer of 1939 he scored a one-round knockout over a lad named Vasquez. For this Tami got $25, which to him was a small fortune. Then he bowled over Jimmy McDowell in four, turned the tables on Corky Delgarian, who had beaten him in the Golden Gloves, and went on to vanquish Frankie Velez and Larry Esposito.

* * *

IN his first Garden appearance in a four-rounder opening some big show, he got a great hand after knocking out Ettore Penn in one heat. Until his chin got in the way of Tami's right mauler, Penn hadn't lost a fight in twenty-two starts.

In 1940 as a middleweight, Tami scored kayoes over Sean Haynes, Mike Angieri, Paulie Griffiths, Eddie Guerra, Johnny McHale, Walter Franklin, Gene Molnar and Eric Seelig. For the championship he lost to Billy Soose in ten stanzas. In 1941 as a light-heavyweight, Tami's right was working overtime. He laid low Bill McDowell in six, Harry Ginsburg in four, and then crowned his efforts with a one-round kayo over Steve Belloise for which he received his highest purse, $5,000. He tried desperately to win the 175-pound honors, but Gus Lesnevich turned him back twice hands-running.

The kid was growing, so Manager Remini decided to throw him in with the best heavies. Today Tami scales 180 pounds. He stands 5 feet 11 inches tall.

* * *

WITH an open date in the Garden and no one around for him to use against Pastor, Promoter Jacobs and his matchmaker, Nat Rogers, took the long gamble and approached Remini and Tami. Would they like to tangle with Robert?

Pastor, understand, had just whipped a flock of tough 'uns in the West and he was as hot as a firecracker. Remini didn't hang on to argue. "Give me a contract," and Jacobs and Rogers swooned.

"The nerve of him," declared Jacobs. No sooner was the match clinched than the "experts" along Jacobs' Beach agreed Tami was in for the licking of his young life. "The fresh punk" was the label the boys hung on the lad who had the audacity to tackle Pastor.

The night of battle many stayed home because they feared Bob would make mince meat out of the kid. Tami was tabbed 1 to 6 to get his body sent to Polyclinic Hospital across the street from the amphitheatre. There were only a few takers, but many wagered he might go the scheduled ten rounds.

What a fight the wise guys missed! It was a humdinger, one of the best I've ever feasted my eyes on. Ding dong, all the way.

Tami scored a knockdown in the first round to the consternation of the small crowd. The boys roughed it up good and plenty.

Round after round Tami got stronger instead of bowing to Bob's superior boxing skill. Many left their ringside chairs as early as the sixth round so they wouldn't miss trains or buses. But they were forced to remain glued in their seats until the last bell sounded.

Mauriello put on a thrilling finish and when it was all over, the spectators cheered loud and long. I'd go a million miles, literally speaking, to see them fight again. That's how much I liked it.

It was not until the other day that Tami revealed he fought Pastor with a back pain that bothered him no end during the entire ten rounds. He could hardly bend, so excruciating was the pain. He did very little roadwork and his preliminary gym chores were not up to snuff.

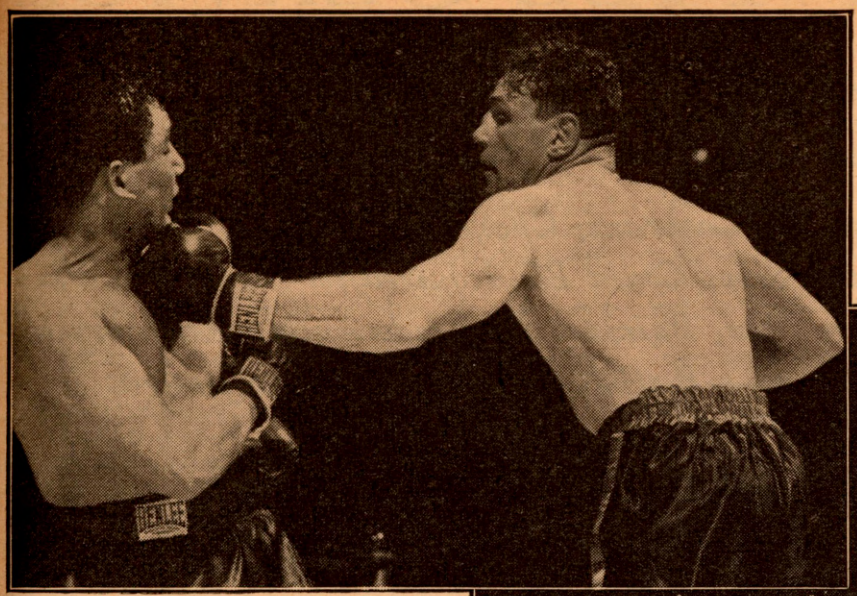
"It may surprise you to learn that the kid fainted one afternoon in the gym," said Remini, "but we managed to keep it a secret. It is my opinion that if Tami had been in condition he would have knocked out Pastor."

* * *

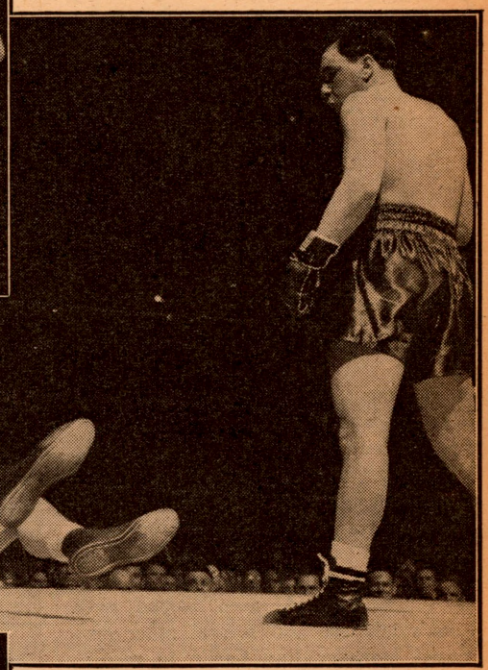
WHEN Tami began boxing professionally, he had a good left hand but didn't know how to use the right effectively. Remini taught him to sharpen his best stock in trade, and since then he's used it with telling effect.

Since the Pastor scrap, Remini has *(Continued on page 47)*

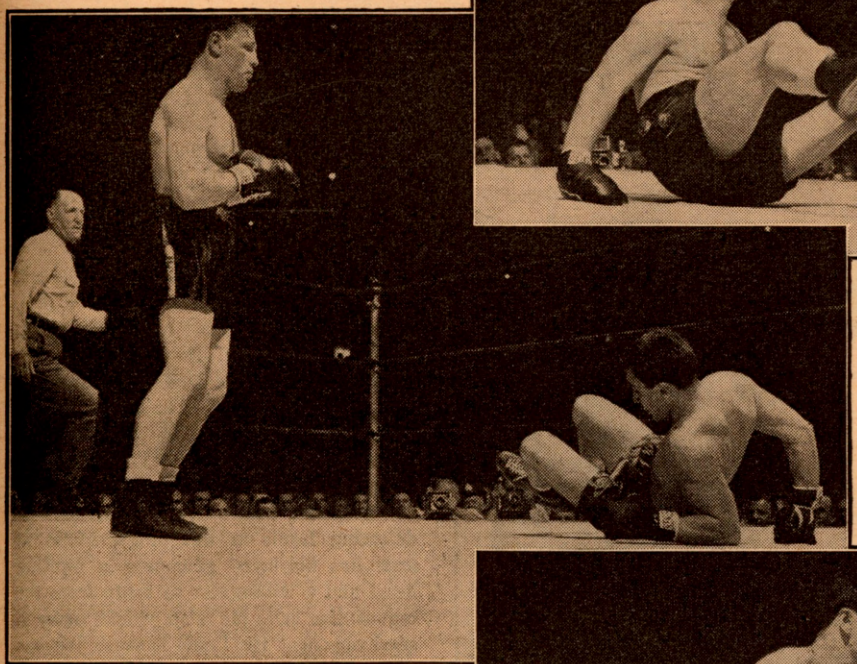
When Bob and Tami Drew



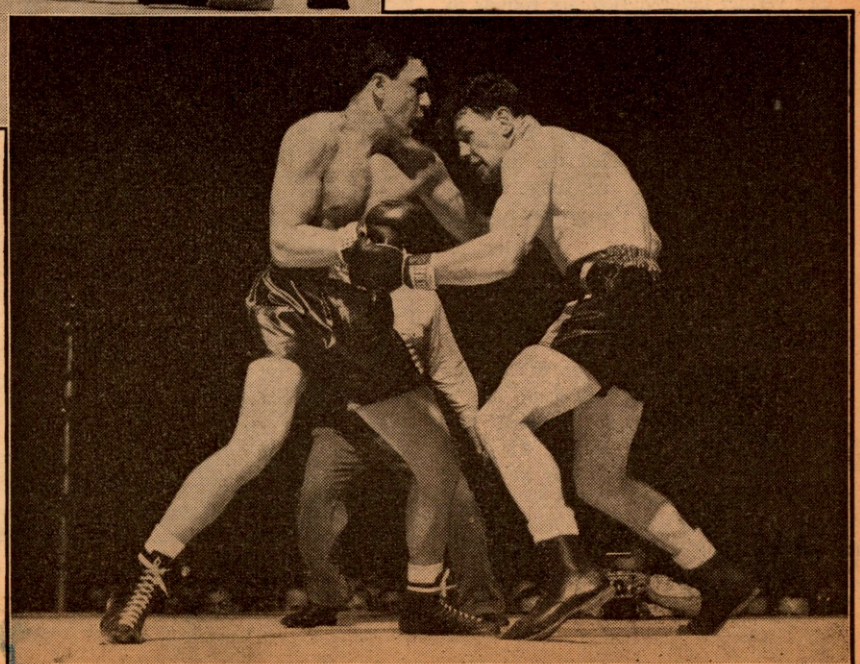
In the photograph below, we see Bob Pastor, amazed as he hits the canvas from a push and a clout on the chin in the opening round. He got up in a jiffy but couldn't get his bearings to take the round. Tami won it.



(Above) Pastor jars Tami with a vicious left hook to the jaw in the sixth session. Bob landed this punch frequently.



On the left, we see the tables turned. Mauriello makes a wild swing, a haymaker, and goes down in the second round. Tami missed many punches because of his anxiety to make good. He did, though he lost the fight.



Mauriello gets through Pastor's guard in a body exchange while blocking Pastor's left. Tami's inexperience cost him the fight. He didn't get going after the second session until the ninth, when he opened up and carried the fight to Bob by setting a terrific pace. Tami will do as a heavyweight. He made a hit.

SUGGEST ALL-SERVICE BOXING CARNIVALS

With Louis, Zale, Lesnevich and Cochrane, Champions, and the Fistic Stars of America in Uniform, Huge Sums Could Be Acquired for Army and Navy Relief Funds by Drafting the Men, Pairing the Leaders and Scattering the Fights Around the Country—Bettina vs. Louis for Heavyweight Title Could Start the Ball Rolling

By NAT FLEISCHER

WITH the Conn-Louis fight postponed, boxing interest centered in the Bob Pastor-Tami Mauriello and the Lee Savold-Lou Nova heavyweight battles. As a result of those contests, Mauriello's stock jumped sky high, and Savold, after a long absence, reentered the select circle in our ratings. Tami, a mere youngster compared to his opponent, came through with a great triumph when he held the veteran No. 1 challenger for the crown to a draw.

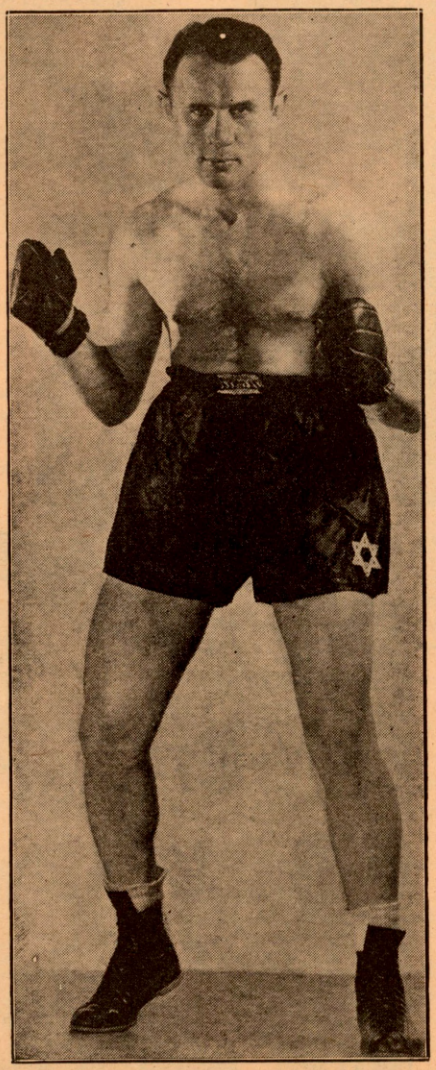
Lee, after a poor start, halted the comeback of Nova by stopping him in the eighth round of their Naval Relief bout in Washington. A deep wound over Nova's left eye and several other cuts caused Manager Ray Carlin to request Referee Reynolds to halt the bout during the rest period between the eighth and ninth sessions.

Despite the splendid performance of Mauriello and the victory of Savold, Pastor continues to retain his high post as the outstanding challenger. The draw verdict met with considerable dissension among the fight fans, the major portion of whom were ardent Mauriello followers.

My verdict favored Bob, six rounds to three, and one even. I gave Mauriello the first two and the last, with the ninth a draw, but the fight was much closer than the rounds scored would indicate. Referee Walsh called it even. Charley Draycott, one of the judges, handed the fight to Tami, seven to three, and Judge Marty Monroe's card favored Pastor, five to four, with one round even.

* * *

REGARDLESS of the rounds scored, the fact remains that Mauriello made a great fight of it and earned sufficient prestige to make him a factor in the heavyweight division. He rates high now in the division. To place the youngster against Joe Louis, however, as his admirers want it, would be suicidal at this stage. He would be meat for the Brown Bomber. He must be developed. There are only two outstanding heavyweights at this writing, other than Billy Conn, who, though they stand no more chance of whipping the Brown Bomber and relieving him of his title than I do, at least would stand out in their performances. They are Pastor and Melio Bettina. Melio is the only top-flight heavyweight who hasn't had a chance against Louis, and the only reason he isn't being considered is because it is said that Joe won't accept a southpaw opponent. If that is true, then it is the first time Louis has ever picked his man.



Georgie Abrams, who starred on Naval Relief card in Washington. He beat Steve Mamakos.

A great champion such as we must acknowledge Louis is, should be willing to face any good challenger. If it were left to Louis, I'm sure he wouldn't duck the issue.

Bettina has proved his right to a title shot, and to shunt him, especially now that he has been inducted into service and ordered to report this month, is a pity. Considering that Pastor has received two shots at Louis, and Bettina has accomplished everything a challenger could be asked to do, I deem it unjust to ignore him.

While it is my belief that neither the southpaw Bettina nor any of the other heavyweight contenders is capable of defeating Louis at this stage, Melio at least has displayed gameness, a fighting heart and a willingness to scrap from the tap of the bell. He also would make a good opponent for Louis because Joe has never fought a southpaw, and being an army man, like the champ, he would draw well.

A gross injustice is being done to Bettina by keeping him out of the heavyweight picture. In view of the fact that he is now in the armed forces of our government, those in charge of the Army and Navy Relief should tackle the problem and order such a bout for charity. The Army could draft both Louis and Melio for such a 100 per cent charity show.

With Bettina, Conn, Louis, Zale, Cochrane, Lesnevich, Abrams, Soose, Overlin, Belloise, Tucker, Coley Welch, Servo, Jackie Wilson, Pat Valentino, among the vast number of top-notch boxers in the service, a boxing carnival that would top

any card ever offered the public could be arranged by command of the Army and Navy for a combined Army-Navy Relief Fund show that would draw close to half a million dollars.

Before these boys are scattered to various parts of the world, as eventually they are certain to be, it is suggested by THE RING that General Phillipson and Commander Gene Tunney arrange four huge carnivals of boxing, one for New York, one at Chicago's Soldier's Field, the third in California and the fourth in New Orleans, and make up the cards only of the service men. Of those named, at least four world championships could be arranged and a number of top-notch preliminaries for each city, with every penny of these shows to go to the funds. Nobody should share in such charity affairs except the Relief Funds.

Such an arrangement would be far better than what is now being done and would yield ten-fold more than is now the case.

Draft the stadiums for the occasion, also the fighters, and by placing arrangements in the hands of competent officials, thousands of dollars could be realized.

The whole set-up on service bouts in this country is wrong. With loads of fine boxing material in uniform, there should be no need for going outside the service to pair high class talent.

There should be no need or reason for giving boxers a percentage of the gate and then asking them to return a few dollars.

Others in the Army are sacrificing proportionately as much as any fighter, and they don't get an opportunity to earn additional funds, nor is there any reason for giving the fight managers a chance to cut into the dough.

To date Joe Louis and Freddie Cochrane are the only fighters who have turned over all their ring earnings to welfare funds. Let's have more of that. Louis is the only exception. He started the ball rolling, voluntarily gave up two huge purses and was promised one fight for himself. He should be given that chance since others have been granted such permission.

* * *

THE recent bout between Tucker of the Jacksonville Naval Base and Gomez, champion heavyweight of the South, a soldier at Fort Blanding, which I refereed, hit the nail right on the head so far as fights in which men of the service are concerned, should be. Both fighters being under contract to Uncle Sam for the duration of the war, the contest was arranged without the quibbling of fight managers. Managers had no say in the matter. In short, the boys were told that the Naval Relief Society and the Camp Blanding Hospital Fund needed some financial aid, and they accepted the suggestion of their commanding officers to engage in a contest for such charity.

Although Gomez and Tucker were willing to fight gratis, the promoters thought it best to offer each a small sum, far below what they would normally get. I donated my services, as did all officials. The park, ushers, ticket takers and sellers were obtained without cost.

Now that the Army has put down its foot on commercialized boxing, contests in which a man in the service receives compensation for his work as he did when he was a civilian, why keep the stars of pugilism idle? Forget competition between soldiers and civilians, and draft the champs and top-notchers for general appearance throughout the country against the best available men in the service, with titles at stake where champs are involved. Let such shows be staged under the direct supervision of Army and Navy officials, with the leading promoter in such locality granted the assignment of running the show.

* * *

AND now down to the business of the recent heavyweight bouts. In the Mauriello-Pastor fight, Tami was the aggressor. But as I have so frequently pointed out, aggressiveness is a big point scorer only when effective. In Mauriello's case, he was as wild as a March hare in an effort to score a kayo. He missed by vast margins and lost golden opportunities.

Pastor rated himself properly. When in danger, he got in close and maneuvered into a position to come clear. His superior experience and superior boxing were brought into play, and by these, he was able to weather the storm. Such was the case in round one, in which Bob, as has been repeated often in recent fights, went to the canvas from a push and slight tap for a one-count.

In the second, he received several vicious right crosses to the chin and had to call on his wits to keep from going down. Tami landed with three left hooks to the mouth that hurled Bob against the ropes and almost dropped the veteran, but he was quick to use his cleverness when Tami went right-hand crazy. Though the round, as the first, went to Tami, Pastor maneuvered himself out of a tight spot. Tami slipped in the second when he missed one of his haymakers.

Mauriello was over-anxious in almost every heat. He must overcome this fault.

Starting the third, Pastor's skill began to tell. In the fifth he had a tough time. To avoid a straight shot, he had to keep circling his opponent. The pace began to tell on the inexperienced Tami in the sixth, and Pastor rolled up the points from then on through the eighth.

Mauriello's wildness brought a caution in the eighth when he dropped a low right. In the ninth, in which the action was sizzling, the boys fought like tigers. The last two rounds found Tami at his best.

In his eagerness to win, Mauriello threw everything he had at his opponent, but found Pastor equal to the occasion. Bob didn't let up, either. He stood his ground and fought back viciously. A terrific left hook to the chin rocked Tami and almost dropped him. His knees shook, but he retained his equilibrium.

Then came the hectic tenth, in which Tami tried desperately to pull the chestnuts out of the fire. In one final fling, he went after Pastor and smothered him with blows. He took that round from Bob by a wide margin.

He forced Pastor around the ring, hurling lefts and rights to the body with effectiveness. A powerful right only twelve seconds before the gong sounded, looked like doom for Bob. The blow caused Pastor's knees to sag, but Tami again showed lack of experience by coming forward to put on the finishing touches and thus he gave Bob a chance to jump into a clinch and save himself.

Those who had installed Pastor a 6 to 1 favorite were sweating blood until they got the verdict, a decision that saved them thousands of dollars. The bout drew 11,327 for a gross of $22,972.

Bob weighed 183¾; Mauriello, 177¾ pounds.

* * *

THE Savold-Nova fight again proved that Lou doesn't belong any more. He's through. His best performance, against Max Baer, has never been duplicated. In his Washington defeat, he convinced everybody—doubtless himself, too—it never would do to go against Louis again.

It was a bruising fight between two slow-moving men, who, though wild, slugged it out at every opportunity. When the bout was brought to a halt, Savold was one round ahead on points, but there is no telling what might have happened had not that first-round cut under the eye handicapped Nova.

Nova fought a counter battle, and being the more clever, he did pretty well until the fifth, the turning point. It was then that Lee dropped a terrific right under the heart that made Nova wince. That he didn't go down under the impact was a surprise, but he was never himself again after that punch. It had taken its effect in a manner that not only slowed up the Californian but made him confused. Thereafter he missed punches like a raw novice.

From then on it was all Savold's fight. The Californian was cut over the left eye, on the bridge of the nose and high on the forehead. All the damage came in the first round. Throughout the contest Nova was a bloody sight. Ray Carlin, manager of Lou, couldn't do other than ask Referee Reynolds to stop the fight to save Nova from more harm. To have continued might have cost Lou an eye.

Between the eighth and ninth sessions, the amicable Ray made his suggestion and Referee Reynolds obliged. As the bout ended during the rest period, it enters the books as a knockout in the eighth—technical, as they call it officially in Washington.

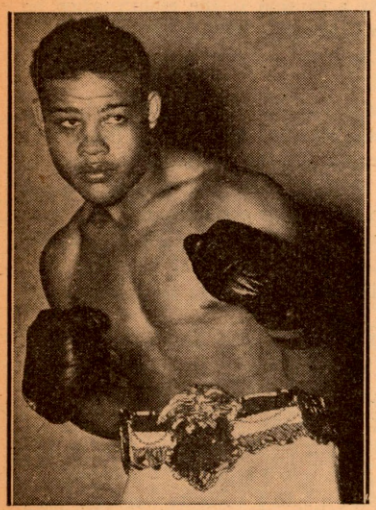
Savold weighed 188½ to 200½ for Nova. The show, a Naval Relief affair, drew 9976 paid admissions for a gross of $26,601.

The best bout of the evening was that between Georgie Abrams of the Jacksonville Naval Base and Steve Mamakos, an Army man, with Georgie earning a title shot in Chicago with Tony Zale for Navy Relief.

LOUIS CONFRONTS TITLE "FREEZING"

Heavyweight Champion May Have to Stick to Army Life—
Analysts See Benefits if This Comes to Pass

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Joe Louis, whose title may be frozen for duration of the war.

IN so far as any prospect of serious competition is concerned, the heavyweight division never was in a more poverty-stricken situation. There is talk of Lee Savold and Melio Bettina. But who is there who really believes these men would have half a chance with Joe Louis? They would be good opposition but that is all.

There is talk of that second fight with Billy Conn. But even if we had a Jack Dempsey to challenge Joe Louis, where would we be?

As this issue of THE RING goes to press there is no indication that the Army will change its order on Louis, and let him have a fight this summer. Louis fought Buddy Baer for the Army relief fund. He fought Abe Simon for the Navy relief chest.

It seems that when these engagements were arranged, somebody exacted what he figured to be a promise from somebody whom he thought was in authority, to let Joe have the third fight mainly for Joe Louis and his managers, with Army relief getting the leavings. That somebody was told that Joe needed $117,000 to pay his taxes to Uncle Sam, and promised Joe he'd get the chance to earn that sum in a title bout.

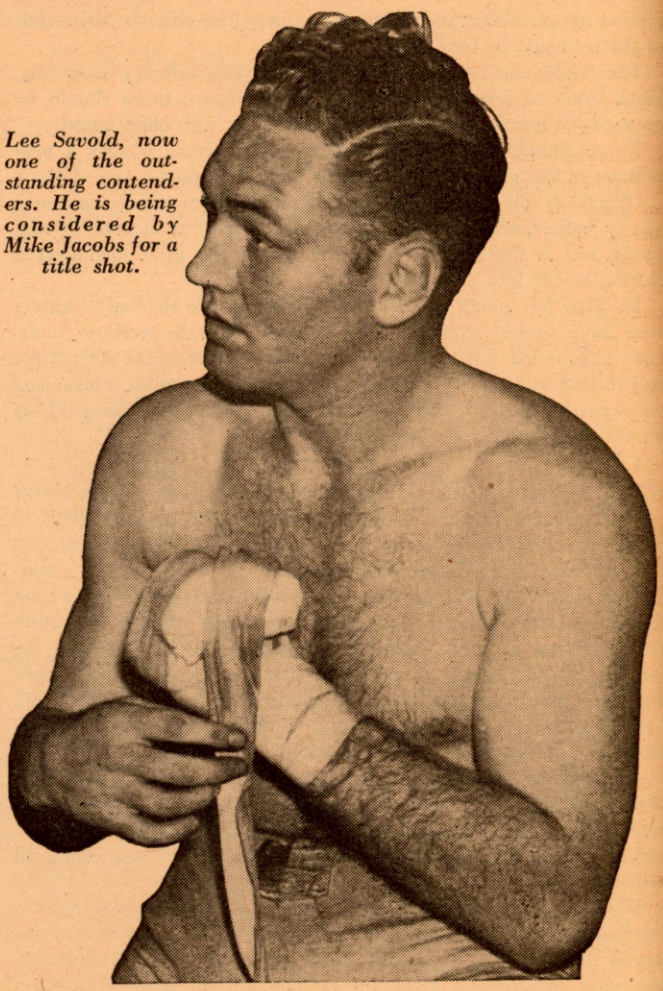
However, when it came time to arrange this third fight, there was a snag. It developed that nobody had had any authority to assure Jacobs and the other Louis connections that they could have this feature.

It was argued that Louis owed $117,000 in income taxes. It also was argued that a man who had done what Louis had done for the service relief funds deserved the chance to clear up his financial situation before devoting himself entirely to the business of being a soldier. There is no doubt that the champion is deserving of anything the Army can do for him. He has been a credit to the uniform and a great influence for morale.

* * *

THERE is no sense in arguing the point. It is silly to attempt to debate the question whether, as a soldier in the Army of the United States, Louis deserves the chance to fight again for his taxes. It is ridiculous to set up justifications for this point and that. Because, in the final analysis, those in charge at Washington have ordered that Joe Louis of the Army of the United States should get no favors which are not extended, also, to Joe Dokes, who quit a $25 job in Hazy's bargain basement to put on a uniform, and those in Washington have the final say.

The contention is that what Louis has done to date in giving up all his receipts is wonderful but that Joe was placed in a favored position to do this service. He was a champion, the public wanted to see him fight, and the cause was a matchless one.



Lee Savold, now one of the outstanding contenders. He is being considered by Mike Jacobs for a title shot.

Louis has been embarrassed no little by involvement in this entire controversy, and the sympathies of all ring fans go out to him. To Louis, and not to his managers. To Joe, and not to Mike Jacobs.

As we said before, arguing this question is silly because, up to this writing, the Army has indicated no desire to change its ruling. It insists that despite Joe's self-sacrifice to date, the champ is no better than any other enlisted man and must carry on the same as all others, regardless of his financial status.

There is an Army order which says that no man in the service may engage in his own private business while in uniform. As there is a war, this regulation is more stringently enforced—and that's why Louis is being checkmated.

However, that is beside the point, too. Nor is it too important, in view of the ruling of the Army, that the man in the street believes Louis should be allowed to fight so that he can clear the $117,000 indebtedness to Uncle Sam.

AND so, what is the situation? The heavyweight champion of the world is out of action, and his title is frozen for the duration of his service in the Army. That is the outlook at this time.

In view of this, would the far-seeing, ingenious New York State Commission follow the precedent it set with the ruling concerning the welter title?

Freddie Cochrane, as you know, is the welterweight champion, whether certain managers and promoters like it or not. Freddie enlisted in the Navy and is an instructor somewhere. This is no sinecure. All the instructors themselves are being instructed and before long may blossom out as a sort of American Commando division.

Anyway, the Navy is keeping Freddie so busy that he cannot find time to train to defend his title. So the New York Commission talked up a War Title. The contenders are to set up a puppet championship, and when the war is over and Cochrane is ready to fight again, the whole thing may be straightened out.

We can see these so-called War Championships as being conducive to competition and foes of stagnation.

But when a fighter enlists, what champion is a better War Champion than he?

We believe it an insult to the boxing champions in the service; an insult to the intelligence of the fight fans; to come out with any poppycock like that perpetrated in the New York War Champion move. Cochrane will be our world champion from now until the war is over, even if he fails to put on the gloves once. He's a real champ.

We say then, would the New York Commission, which so often has made such silly rulings, now order Louis frozen up and establish a tournament to make a War Champion? It's a cinch that won't be done.

* * *

SUPPOSE the Army were to let Louis fight again to pay his taxes? What would happen? Well, the first move would be to attempt the reconstruction of the match with Billy Conn. Doubtless this would draw big—half a million dollars. We do not believe Conn would last five rounds in another fight with the Brown Bomber, but there is no other contender worth a thought.

When we were getting opinions from standout citizens about letting Louis fight again, we talked with Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia of New York, who is an ardent fight fan.

"I believe Joe should be allowed to fight again," said LaGuardia. "He has done his bit for the relief funds, and doubtless will go right on helping them in the future, once all this misunderstanding has been cleared away. But, suppose Louis were allowed to fight? Whom would he meet?"

LaGuardia began to laugh. "Know what? If they can't find anybody else, I'll get in shape and fight him myself, just so he gets a chance to pay that income tax."

Doubtless a fight between Louis and LaGuardia would draw. Didn't a Louis-Galento scrap pack them in? But Joe might crack his knuckles on Fiorello. Just as Conn cracked his hand on Jimmy Smith, his father-in-law.

Suppose Smith had not busted Conn's hand? How close to setting a date for a Louis-Conn fight was Mike Jacobs when this accident came along?

Also—how close is Conn to being fit to fight Louis again? Don't forget that even if Conn did look close to winning the title in their first engagement, Conn got one of the most terrific beatings it has been the sad experience of a heavyweight to absorb within the last 10 years.

Do not overlook Conn's sad showing in that match with Tony Zale, who was outweighed, but gave Billy puh-lenty. Would you say the Conn of the Zale fight could do anything against Louis?

* * *

BOB PASTOR has been considered for still another engagement with Louis, but it will take a little while longer for the effects of Bob's ordinary showing against Mauriello to wear off.

Where does all this lead us? Right into a cul-de-sac. But it is nothing serious.

Suppose Louis IS frozen for the duration of the war? That would mean elimination of matches carrying tremendous moolah. But, in the long run, it would be a good thing for the game.

With Louis frozen, interest in the heavyweight division—and therefore in all boxing—would drop a little. But with Joe out, the shortstops could go to work against each other.

Pastor, Conn, Savold, Mauriello—let them hold a battle royal. Let them steam up new interest, let them develop, if they can, a man who could go five spanking rounds with Joe Louis.

* * *

MEANWHILE, there is the inevitable conclusion—which we admit is not altogether safe, in the light of what Louis has done in the past—that this situation will take something out of the champion.

He is not getting younger. Nor is the regimen in the Army going to make him faster and more eager for competition of a serious nature.

As the weeks roll by, Louis will find himself going through the mental processes—and physical mutations—of every champion who at last has run into inaction.

At first, Louis will feel restless. Then, maybe restive. And then the habit will fasten itself on him.

He will find that he likes not being forced to do heavy training. He will discover that it is a grand and glorious feeling not to go near a calendar with the certainty that on it he will see a red ringer, calling for a date in some arena with a man who, somehow, might hurt him; who, somehow, might even deliver a lucky punch and grab the title.

He will find himself luxuriating in Army life, and away from thoughts of serious punching. And as the weeks pass, he will say to himself—Why not quit this boxing business when this war is over, and take it easy on the farm up in Michigan?

While Louis concerns himself mainly with Army life, what about another Army man, Billy Conn?

Is this scrapper level-headed enough ever to get to the heights? Is he capable of taking advantage of the fact that Time is taking its toll of Joe Louis? Or will Conn go right on losing his head, and pulling the sort of thing that happened the night he broke his hand on his father-in-law's head?

Men like Conn intrigue the fight fans. They fire the popular imagination. None of us is perfect, and there are so many screwballs among us. As a result, a screwball, a man minus inhibitions, makes a powerful appeal to the vast majority of the public.

* * *

LIKE Louis, Conn is in the Army, and Billy is subject to the same regulations as Joe. Unlike Louis, Conn has not the virtue of contributing strongly and richly to the war relief funds.

Suppose the spotlight is taken for the time off Louis, and Conn is allowed to stage a couple of fights for the Army-Navy relief chests?

Meanwhile, we are impressed with the fact that the champions are not the only boxers in the armed forces. And we are further impressed with the fact that the boxers are not the only ones doing a fine job around Army and Navy establishments.

Take my associate, Nat Fleischer, for example? Editing and publishing THE RING, especially in times of stress, with circulation sources abroad closed, is no soft job. It entails worries and hardships.

Yet Nat has been making the rounds of the Army camps and Navy stations, doing his best to entertain the men in uniform.

So tremendous an appeal has this work of Fleischer's, that he has been taken over by the USO.

He yodels in no cracked voice. He doesn't sing. He cannot dance.

But Fleischer knows boxing from A to Z and then back again. He puts on a show in which he tells funny stories about fighters, analyzes the situation seriously if the men want it that way, and shows movies of some of the greatest fights in the history of the roped arena.

Fleischer is out night after night, *(Continued on page 47)*

FUTURE GREATS *in* SERVICE

Army and Navy Boxing Contests Furnish Fighters Likely to Figure On Big Time Some Day — Golden Gloves Competitions Fine Talent Source, As Were Tough Amateur Tourneys of the Long Ago

By GEORGE TICKELL

WHEN this war is over, there'll be more professional fighters doing business between the ropes than has ever been known in fistic history. They're in the making now, and how! THE RING Magazine's recent questionnaire on this subject shows more than 1200 eager lads, pros and amateurs, enthusiastically pushing leather in service bouts.

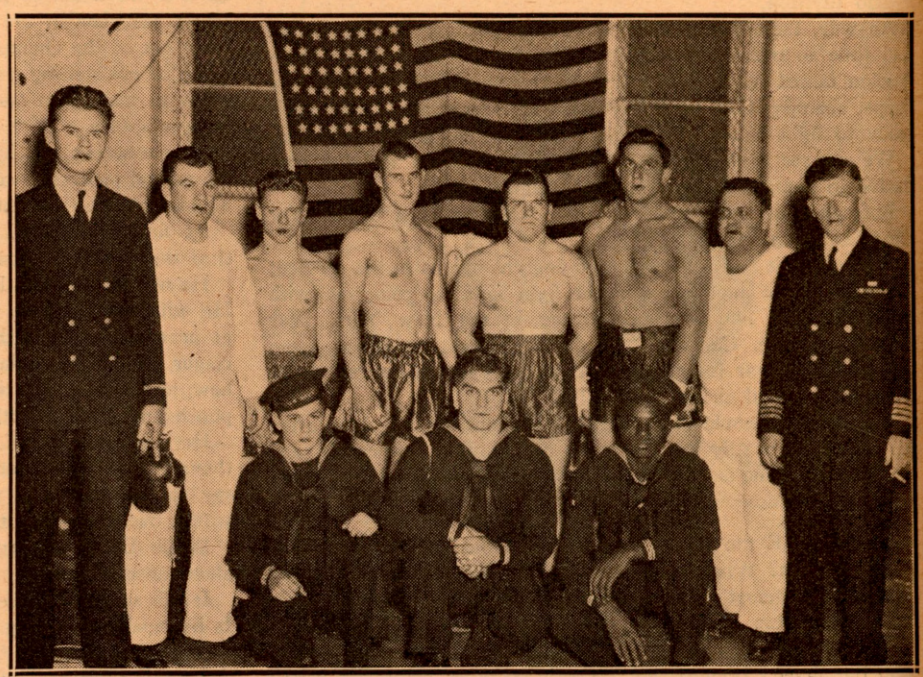
Some are top-lights of the Big Time, others headliners in their own communities, many are developing and getting experience which will serve them well later on. These latter are crowding into the professional field so fast that already there is a noticeable dearth of amateur talent. In time, many of them will be main attractions in Madison Square Garden. For from such stuff are manufactured future stars. The present-day professional cracks will have to go some to protect their laurels.

"Prior to the breaking out of hostilities," says Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING Magazine, "Golden Gloves did more to build up boxing status than anything else since the sport first started, as is clearly proved by the results attained in Chicago and New York. Those tourneys caught public imagination and became popular not only in North and South America, but in every country where boxing flourished.

"But the Service bouts are due to accomplish even more in developing talent. Their number is legion, and the pugilistic merchandise apparently inexhaustible. Supply is even greater than demand in this respect. And maybe these youngsters aren't anxious to punch their way to glory! What struck me forcibly when officiating as referee in Army and Navy contests here and there, were the 'go in and win' tactics employed by the competitors. The stalling, cautious boxer was conspicuous by his absence. That, of course, marked the bold offensive spirit of the average American, a national characteristic even in the mimic war of the stuffed mitts, but now fostered and raised to new heights of splendid morale in the face of the grim task facing our armed forces.

"Those belligerent kids never want to quit. When, as third man in the ring, it has become my duty to halt a Service contest because one of the principals had absorbed what I considered to be quite sufficient punishment, there was inevitably a protest from the loser. He'd want to keep on trying so long as there was a wallop left in him, quite regardless of the bad shape he might be in. Uncle Sam may well be proud of those lads. It's a cinch that they'll never let the old man down!"

Fleischer's statement regarding the efficient aid given the development of pugilism by amateur tourneys, is correct in every particular. Present amateur rules call for three minute rounds, with one minute's rest between each session. In case of that rare occurrence, a double knockout, the referee's verdict goes to the man who has scored the most points up to that time.



Championship team, U. S. S. North Carolina. Left to right, standing—Ensign Wynkoop, Coach Todd; "Juice" Sutherland, lightweight champ; Slugger Bartz, welter king; "Stinger" Gilbrook, light-heavyweight title-holder; Tiny Pavlich (Marine), heavyweight champion; Trainer Petrone and Lieut. Com. W. S. Maxwell. Kneeling—left to right—San Filipo, Patsy "Knuckles" Fagone, middleweight champion; "Easy" Richardson, featherweight king.

BUT it wasn't always that way. Some 25 years ago, before the Amateur Athletic Union assumed control of boxing between the "simon-pures," a referee often ordered contestants to box an extra round in order to satisfy him as to which was the better man. Occasionally, he carried his authority even further.

I remember seeing George Dawson, once Australian lightweight champion, and then instructor and referee at the Chicago Athletic Club, allow a knocked-out lad a temporary rest in the latter's corner. The latter recuperated, and Dawson sent him out to face the music again. He managed to weather the storm, and fought another round, but lost the decision.

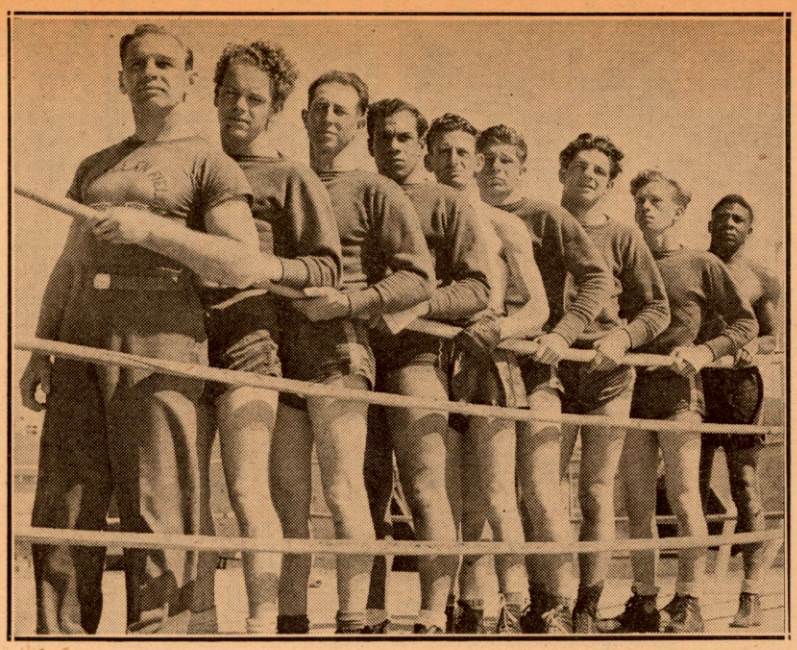
There were times when, as a result of similar rulings, boys were kayoed twice in the same night, but nobody worried about that. It was an age when both amateur and professional fighters had to come up the hard way. Sometimes when a referee stopped a bout to save an amateur from further punishment, the battered one begged to be permitted to continue, and in nine out of ten cases the referee complied with his request.

As for the professionals in those tough days, a scrapper could keep on milling so long as he remained erect and was able to swing a glove. Cuts and consequent prolific shedding of gore were all part of the game. If a boxer's one eye was closed tighter than a clam, that was perfectly okay, provided that he could see out of the other optic. No referee dreamed of stopping a battle for any such reason.

Such action by the third man in the squared circle would have been bitterly resented by the onlookers. What's more, that too tender-hearted referee would subsequently have found that his services were not desired by promoters in the future. The pro-

motorial gents didn't want their shows spoiled and customers offended by an error made on the side of mercy.

Big Abe Simon kicked strenuously recently when Joe Louis dropped him for what Abe claimed was a too fast ten count. Afterwards, speaking over the radio, Simon said he should have been allowed to continue, which meant nothing, as he was belted good and plenty and one more wallop would have knocked him completely silly. If he had been performing in the old days he wouldn't have had anything to protest about, but he'd have finished with even a worse headache than he did. Simon, of course, hadn't a chance on earth left to win, but there was one heavyweight championship brawl in the dead and pathetic past which might have had a different ending had the referee been a chap averse to seeing a man pounded to smithereens.



McClellan Field boxing team. Left to right—Benny Duke, boxing coach, former star pro; Carl Peterson, lightweight; Johnny Duff, middle; John Lopes, middle; Tommy Andrews, bantam; Sherman Morgan, welter; George Stathos, light-heavy; Jimmy Reed, feather; Ted Alexander, middleweight.

That was the second fight between Jim Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons, when Bob made a desperate effort to recapture the world's heavyweight title won from him by the giant Californian. Jeffries accomplished that feat on June 9, 1899, with an 11-round kayo of the freckled wonder at Coney Island.

Fitz staged a rapid comeback, knocking out Jim Thorne, Jim Daly, Ed Dunkhorst, Gus Ruhlin and Tom Sharkey. That put the ex-champ in line for another shot at his conqueror and they met at San Francisco on July 25, 1902. Fitzsimmons was admittedly in poor condition for the first bout with Jeff, whom he held too cheap. But for the second encounter Bob trianed like a Trojan and was as fit as hard work could make him.

* * *

IT fell to the writer's lot to report that contest for the Chicago Inter Ocean, and I have no aversion to asserting that for nearly eight rounds, Jeffries looked like the worst licked champ that ever kissed a glove. It's a matter of record what a terrific puncher the former Australian was. That night his fierce driving blows ripped Jeff's face scandalously. The big fellow's mug was an awful bloody mess. He was cut over and under both eyes, his underlip nearly severed, wounds gaped like little crimson mouths on each cheekbone.

Still the giant kept wading into his foe. He was trying for just one punch. Fitz milled on the retreat, hammering away gaily. Certainly a modern referee wouldn't have allowed a boxer in Jeff's gore-masked condition to stick it out after the seventh frame. But in the eighth, as Fitz was backing away, Jeffries got home that long waiting sock—a right to the stomach. Fitzsimmons doubled over, his head came within range and the terrific left hook for which the champion was famous smashed full on his jaw, and Bob went down, through for the evening!

Yet he had come within an ace of getting the title back. For in less than a minute after the referee pronounced him victor, Jim Jeffries was as blind as the proverbial bat. When he left the ring, his second, Billy Delaney, had to take his arm and lead him to the dressing room. If there had been a ninth round the champion couldn't have seen his opponent and all his gameness would not have saved him from defeat. Said Jeff when discussing the battle later:

"That old rock cod gave me the worst beating I ever got between the ropes!"

The old timers certainly didn't nurse their amateurs along with the good judgment and care that young pugilistic aspirants receive today. One can't imagine, without the aid of stimulants, Joe Jacobs making such a crazy experiment in matchmaking as sending a Golden Gloves winner, with no professional experience, against Henry Armstrong, when that colored cyclone was featherweight champion.

But something closely akin to such an imaginary match figures in fistic records. In 1892, George Dixon was king of the featherweights. He had engaged in 52 battles without sustaining a single reverse. Jack Skelly, now one of the last of the Old Guard, residing in Yonkers, was the recognized amateur featherweight champion. Jack was fast, clever and as game as they make 'em, yet it was assuredly absurd to pit him against a crack, undefeated professional, who had over half a hundred battles to his credit.

Nevertheless, that was what happened. For Skelly was matched to meet Dixon in a finish fight for the world's featherweight title. The contest was one of three on the program of a great fistic carnival arranged by the Olympic Club of New Orleans. The other two events listed Jack McAuliffe versus Billy Myers, for the lightweight title; and Jim Corbett versus John L. Sullivan, for the heavyweight crown.

The Dixon-Skelly battle was first on the three-day schedule. It ended as might have been expected, with Dixon winning on a knockout in the eighth round. As a matter of fact, Skelly did very well to last as long as he did, although it was necessarily a one-sided affair, the game white lad being completely outclassed. Dixon was naturally betting favorite, yet Skelly did not lack backers at the odds offered.

Considering the terrific class handicap under which he labored, it seems a mystery at this far date that anyone could have conceded him a chance of victory. Yet even such a presumably wise authority on ring matters as the great John L. favored Skelly. Prior to the opening of the carnival, Sullivan was freely quoted in the press as asserting that—"the three Jacks would win!" referring to Skelly, McAuliffe and himself.

The breaking of his prediction by Skelly's defeat is said to have cast a shade of gloom over Sullivan's convivial spirits. It was an evil omen, all right, for the then heavyweight champ, who later saw his cherished world's title pass into the keeping of Jim Corbett, when the once mighty Sully hit the floor for a final count in the 21st round.

* * *

ANOTHER favorite New York amateur, of a later fistic vintage than Jack Skelly, was middleweight Billy Rodenbach, who flourished in the nineteen-hundreds. Rodenbach was unusually clever, a hard puncher, and never met defeat. He was so good, in fact, that promoters were always trying to induce him to turn professional, but Billy stuck firmly to his amateur status.

One of Rodenbach's most notable victories was gained over Sam Berger, the Pacific Coast crack, who won the world's amateur heavyweight championship at the St. Louis World's Fair, in 1904. Around San Francisco they looked on Berger as practically

invincible, and the gamblers backed him with a vim, when Billy Rodenbach came there to test their champion's skill. But the Easterner outboxed and outpunched Sam, left-handing him all over the ring, and took a well merited decision in four rounds. After that, the howls of promoters attempting to drag Billy into the professional net reached a storm crescendo. But their wailing was of no avail. Rodenbach successfully resisted the golden lure of big purses, and remained an undefeated amateur until he retired.

Amateur standing, particularly on the Pacific Coast, was an oddly mixed proposition. In a sense, the California amateurs were actually semi-pros. While they boxed for trophies, medals, watches, etc., they were given a certain sum of money, according to their supposed box office value, which came under the convenient heading of "expenses."

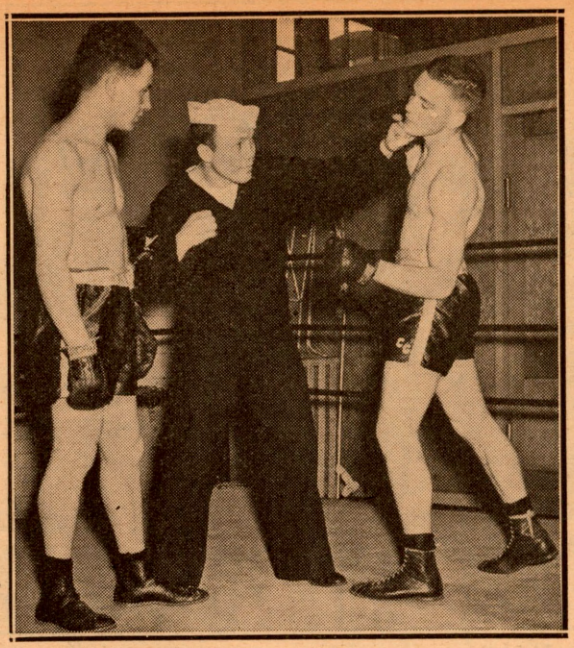
* * *

IN 1904, a San Francisco promoter wrote to Dick Green, the Chicago welterweight, suggesting that he should dig up a good amateur and bring him along to fight four rounds with Sam Berger. The offer included two round trip tickets, $200 for training expenses, and free board and lodging for Dick and his charge during their sojourn on the Coast.

Green accepted. He had recently taken hold of a railroad brakeman, named Bill Richards, with some vague idea of making a scrapper out of him. Dick had tutored him in boxing, but Richards had never fought. However, that trifling matter didn't bother Green, who sent a glowing account of Richard's victories and kayo abilities to the promoter, and manager and scrapper went to the Coast.

Richards was a big likely-looking chap. His picture in fighting pose was duly published in the San Francisco papers, with appropriate comment, and a packed house was in evidence when he stepped into the ring, for Berger was always a sure drawing card. The contest wasn't more than half a minute old, before Bill Richards kissed the canvas and stayed there until counted out. The spectators, deeming this just another instance of Berger's walloping powers, were well enough satisfied. But the promoters weren't. They raised merry Hades with Green, insisted that his fighter was a phoney, and refused to pay the promised two hundred bucks.

Green was equal to the occasion. He threatened to visit every newspaper office in the city and tell the tale of how his game boy had done his best against the invincible Berger, only to be defrauded of his rights. The promoters of the show thought it over and decided to pay up. They were making a good thing of the amateur racket, the box receipts were okay, and they couldn't afford a newspaper scandal!



Lou Ambers, now a member of the United States Coast Guard, former champ, takes time off to teach the boys some boxing. Left to right—John MacNeil, member of the Coast Guard championship team; Lou Ambers, former world lightweight king and Vincent Gillis, sub-novice Golden Gloves champion, also a member of the Coast Guard team.

* * *

SOME of the finest Coast professional talent was developed from these amateur ranks, of which such noted fighters as Abe Attell, Frankie Neil and Eddie Hanlon were products. They fought like furies, for that was expected of them, and the boy who attempted to stall was promptly thrown out of the ring, without receiving any training dough as balm for his bruises. Consequently the going was always fast, and knockouts as common as flies in summer time.

It may surprise veterans who only knew Attell in his later professional days as a superb scientist, who seldom took a slugging chance, to learn that he was celebrated as a hard walloper when an amateur, scoring about 40 straight knockouts. Later on, Abe grew foxy and cautious, and won most of his victories on points. Hanlon and Neil were also amateur kayo artists, but, unlike Attell, stuck to slugging tactics after they became professionals.

When a San Francisco boxer graduated out of the amateurs he was thoroughly well seasoned and an even match for most professionals of his weight. Amateurs from other parts of the country who tried their luck at the Golden Gate generally found it bad, for the lads they encountered were finished pupils of a very tough school. Anyway, the Pacific Coast at that time was never short of unpleasant surprises for visiting pugs.

* * *

MORRIS RAUCH, one of Chicago's best bantams, went to San Francisco to fight Eddie Hanlon in 1902. Rauch had been a professional for nearly six years, and during that time had met most of the top-notchers in his class. He was a good ring general, clever and wielded a dynamite punch. When the match was made, Hanlon had not been long out of the amateur ranks.

Before leaving, Rauch visited a friendly sports editor, who wished him luck, but added that Morris would do well to get in good shape, as Hanlon was a tough assignment. Rauch was by no means impressed:

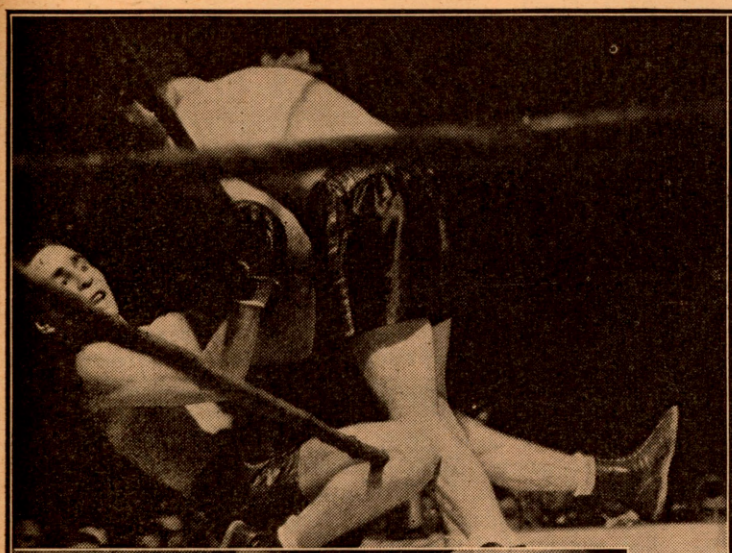
"How do you mean, tough?" queried Morris. "Why this is a pipe for me. Hanlon's only a kid, an ex-amateur. I can take him in a round or two."

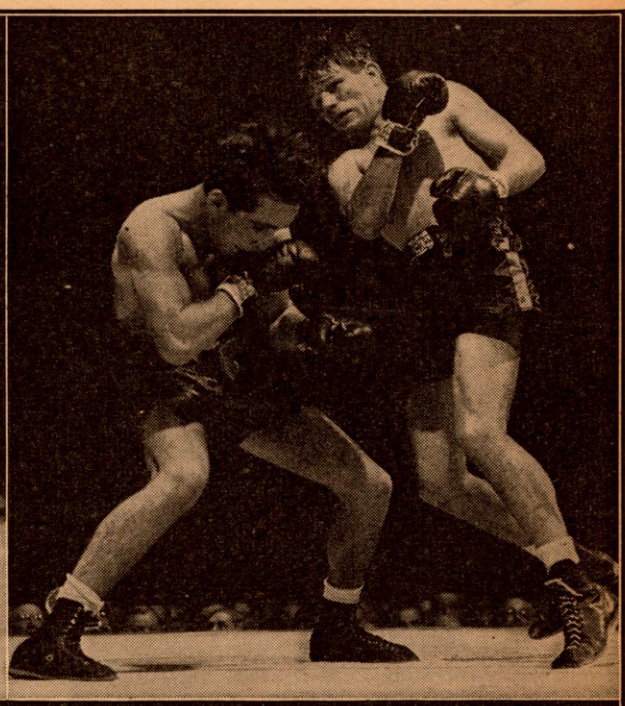
"Don't kid yourself," advised the newspaper man. "You don't seem to know what these Coast amateurs are like. Believe me, most of 'em are good enough to make trouble for any pro. And this Hanlon boy is one of the best!"

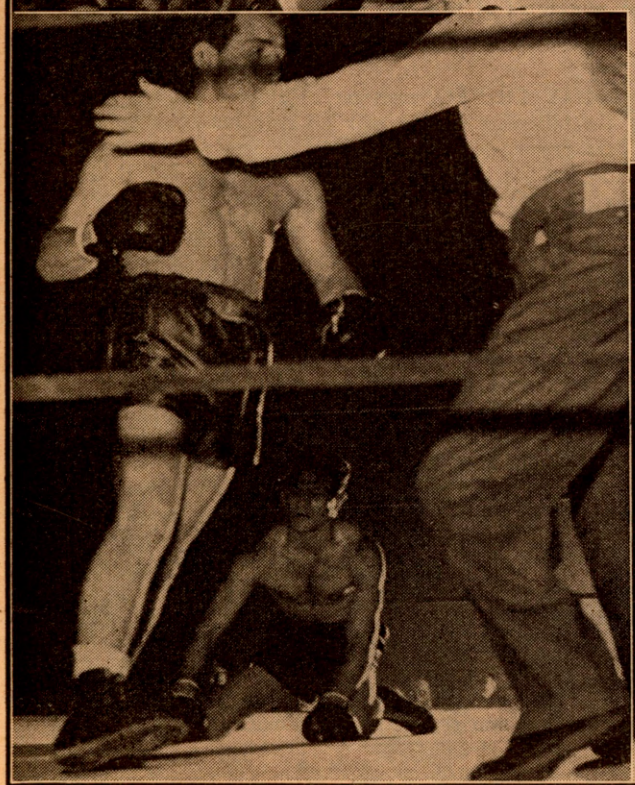
But Rauch wasn't convinced and went on his way, rejoicing over the prospects of an easy win. It was his first visit to the Golden Gate. A delegation of sports met him on his arrival. *(Continued on page 43)*

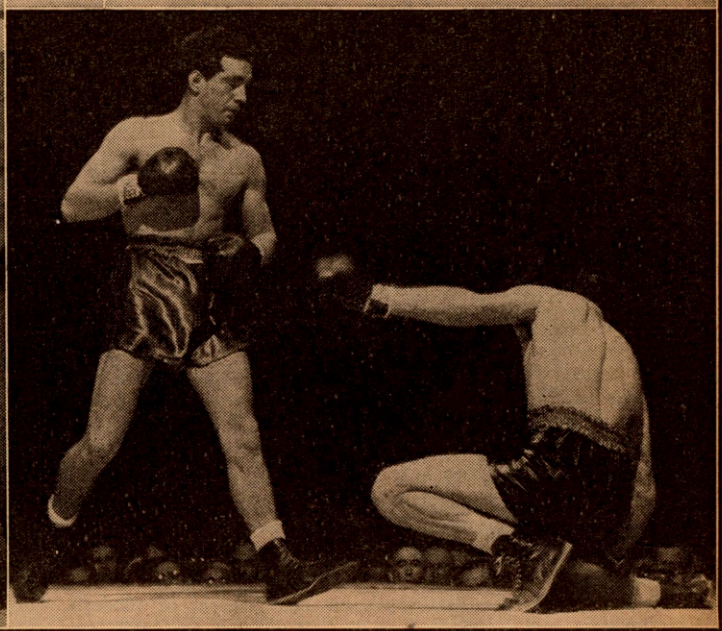
Here is the excellent boxing team of Camp Blanding. Starting in rear—Pvt. Jos. E. Malinowski, Pvt. Charles R. Baker, Pvt. Gordon S. Hook, Pvt. Louis Bronson, Pvt. Andrew L. Frigulutti, Corp. Felix J. Fabian and Sgt. John A. Brzostowski. They are all members of the 63rd General Hospital of which Major W. C. Knott, an ardent fight enthusiast, is commanding officer and 1st Sgt. Elmer Dumke is the athletic director. Ettore Penn is boxing instructor.

ANGOTT RETAINS TITLE









ON this page are four photographs which show the highlights of the fight between Sammy Angott, world lightweight champion, and Allie Stolz, New Jersey challenger, in Madison Square Garden. The contest, reviewed in the last issue, was won by Angott, who thus retained his crown. As in the decision rendered the following week in the Pastor-Mauriello fight, there were many dissenters. Stolz's huge Jersey following, a crowd that packed the upper stands, almost tore the building down when the champ was declared the winner. A return engagement outdoors should yield a handsome financial return.

(Upper left photograph)—The seventh round found Allie on the receiving end. Three rights to the jaw forced the Jerseyite to fall part way over the ropes. Here we see him in an awkward position, with one leg over the lower strand, his body almost in the newspapermen's section and the other leg twisted around the rope.

(Upper right hand)—A vicious right-hand uppercut misses its mark as Stolz shifts his body slightly. Had the champ connected, it might have done considerable damage to the challenger.

(Lower left)—Here we see the champion facing the official knockdown timer. He rests on his hands and knees while Referee Frank Fullam sends Stolz to a neutral corner.

(Lower right)—A beautiful right to the jaw, one of the best delivered punches seen in a Garden fight, dropped Angott in the third. He decided to take advantage of the full count, though he could have gotten up before nine.

BETTINA RATES BOUT

Excellent Record Against Outstanding Heavyweights, Has Earned a Title Shot at Joe Louis' Crown—First Southpaw to Gain Such Prominence in Division—Garvey Young Makes Rapid Strides Among Welters

By TED CARROLL

FOR the first time in ring history, a southpaw is recognized as a leading contender for the heavyweight championship. While left handed Melio Bettina can hardly be expected to take the crown from Joe Louis, he has clearly earned a shot at the champion.

The shining light of Beacon, N. Y., has reached his present position among the big fellows the hard way. He has fought his way up to a challenging spot by defeating every heavyweight he has been called on to meet. Included among these are such capable fighters as Jimmy Bivins, Harry Bobo, Gus Dorazio, and Booker Beckwith.

According to some reports, Louis has evinced considerable distaste for tangling with a lefthander. Whether this constitutes some long range ballyhoo to be later developed with an idea of building up Bettina's chances in the public mind when and if the boys meet, or whether it actually represents Louis' feelings, is a matter of conjecture. It is so unlike Joe to draw any sort of line on any prospective foe that the public is taking his supposed statements regarding the upstate New Yorker with more than a grain of salt.

Still, be that as it may, Bettina rates a chance, if for no other reason than that it will be his first crack at the champion. Practically all the others who are in the running for an outing with Joe, have been in there with the Bomber before. Of course Army rules and regulations may prevent Bettina's gaining his opportunity in the very near future. Not only is the Army showing considerable reluctance towards letting Joe out for further fistic activities, but Bettina himself will be in uniform by the time this article appears. It is a possibility that both boys being in the service, they may be ordered to meet at some future date for the benefit of their comrades in arms. Both might be drafted for such a fight. It is beginning to appear that some such arrangement will prevail whenever fighters now in the service appear in future bouts.

* * *

IF a Bettina-Louis bout ever comes to pass it will mark the first time a southpaw ever boxed in a heavyweight title contest. Southpaws have figured in title clashes in other divisions for years and quite a few have become world champions, but no lefthander has ever made a bid for the ring's biggest prize.

Bettina is clearly the best southpaw heavyweight of modern times. Time-rusted pugilistic tomes disclose that one William Thompson, better known as Bold Bendigo, boxing left handed, won the British heavyweight championship back in 1839. Bettina is the first southpaw in more than a hundred years to make any headway as a heavyweight.

Southpaw heavies have been as rare as radium and for years they were practically extinct. A big fellow from Bridgeport named Ed Keeley, got off to a pretty good start about 15 years ago but soon fizzled out. A few years later a rangy Philadelphia Jewish boy, Jack Gross, did fairly well for a time but wound up nowhere.

Junior Munsell, the left-handed Indian, completes the list of those who besides Bettina were good enough to get out of the prelim or amateur ranks. Munsell won the Indian heavyweight title and RING belt and still rates among the top flight heavies.

Jack Roper started out as a southpaw but evidently reformed, as so many others do, and adopted the orthodox style. Joe Knight and George Nichols were good southpaw light-heavyweights.

Of this select group, Melio Bettina is clearly the class. He was good enough as a lightheavyweight to win the 175-pound title, New York State version, and he has shown even more ability as a heavyweight. One of the first to insist that Bettina was a boxer of merit was his erstwhile nemesis, Billy Conn.

"That Bettina is a whole lot better fighter than anybody thinks," insisted Sweet William, "he's even better than Young Corbett, who wasn't bad, either."

Bettina possesses a world of speed for one of his stocky build. He is a fast, short hitter, and while no kayo artist, he is a damaging puncher. He is smart and game and since invading the unlimited division, he has seemingly overcome his old light-heavyweight failing of fading in the stretch. He rates with the best southpaws of past and present. He should get a title shot.

* * *

JIMMY GRIPPO, manager of Bettina, correctly points to the following reasons why his man must not be ignored in seeking opponents for the world heavyweight king:

1. Melio has fought thirty heavyweights and licked thirty heavyweights.
2. He has given Billy Conn two very tough fights.
3. Melio has fought exactly twenty-four colored boys and has shot par for the course, winning every one of the battles.

Bettina's record cannot be glossed off—or brushed off. Melio has done everything that any one could possibly ask of a fighter seeking to qualify for a championship bout. He is in the pink right now, rarin' to go. He rates a title shot and should get it.

He has two brothers in the army and with him called to the colors, his family rates high in true Americanism. If for no other reason than the fact that the Bettina boys of military age—there are two youngsters still in school—have all joined the colors, Melio should be rewarded with a crack at Joe Louis' title.

If he cannot obtain that chance which is due him any other way, then the Army Relief Fund officials at Washington should take the bull by the horns and arrange this banner card by drafting both the champ and Bettina, with neither getting anything for their services, in an all-out Relief Fund show, with the world title at stake.

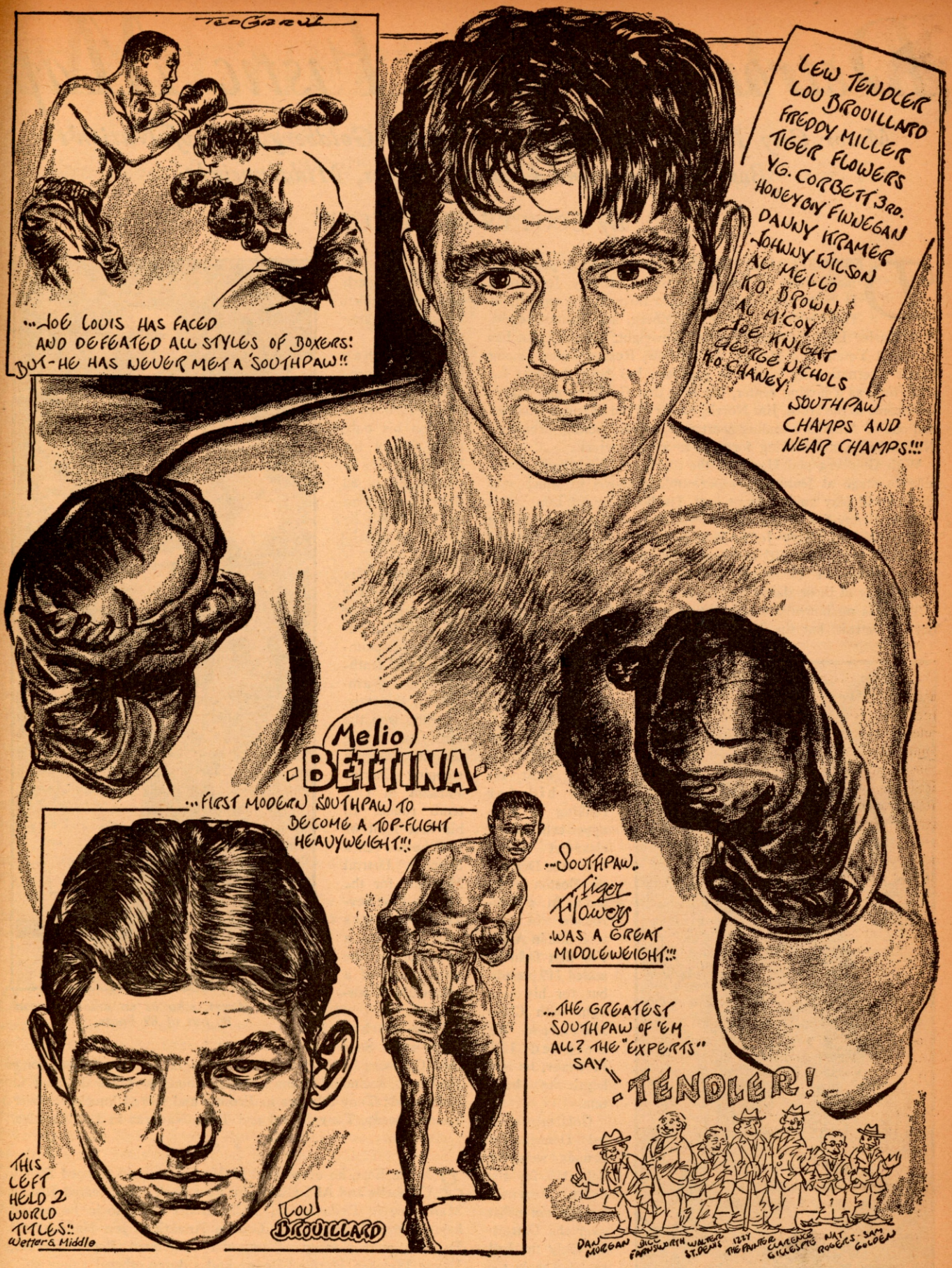
Melio will never get a chance at the title if he doesn't get it now—before war service takes too much of its toll.

* * *

LEFT-HANDED boxers have always faced two formidable obstacles in the pursuit of fighting honors. One, the unwillingness of righthanders to meet them because of their peculiar style, and two, the general apathy of the fight public towards seeing them perform. Because of this many lefthanders have been converted over to the orthodox ranks. Some of the leading right-handed boxers are left-handed in other respects. Nowadays the average manager is seized with a form of panic if a recommended prospect turns out to be a southpaw. "Ow," the master mind will screech, "you gotta turn around, kid, or you'll never get a fight, and we'll both starve."

Still the rough road they are usually forced to travel hasn't kept the portsiders out of the boxing throne room. Oddly, the middleweight class has been the happy hunting ground for the southpaws.

Four lefthanders have held the world's middleweight title. Lou Brouillard, Tiger Flowers, Al McCoy and Johnny Wilson. Of this quartet, Flowers is regarded as one of the best middle-



weights of modern times. The Tigah, whose untimely death brought bitter sadness to his home town of Atlanta, Ga., where he was idolized, won the title from a ring immortal, the late Harry Greb. He was a God-fearing, humble individual with a most unusual style of boxing. Although he stood with right hand and foot extended, he was a real two-handed hitter, with a style somewhat suggestive of Maxie Rosenbloom or Ken Overlin. He gave away weight frequently, offsetting his lack of a punch by his great speed. He was one of the few southpaws whom the public always seemed anxious to see. *(Continued on page 44)*

Detroit Back on Fistic Map

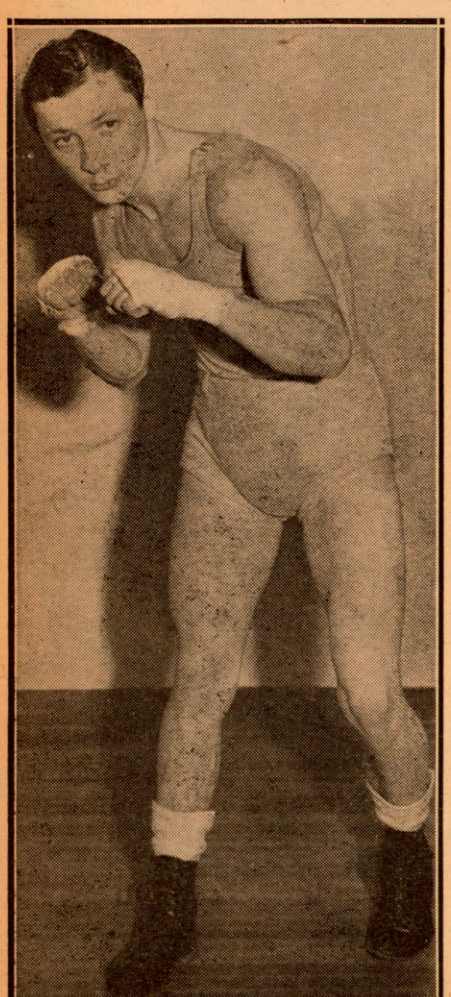
Motor City Is Kept in Spotlight by Benny Goldberg, One of Nation's Best Bantams and Charley Hayes, Middleweight

By SCOTTY MONTIETH

DETROIT, which has given to the boxing profession many stars in various divisions, notably Joe Louis, is in the fistic spotlight again through the exploits of two youngsters, Benny Goldberg, star bantamweight, and Charley Hayes, a big, blond middleweight. The city that has produced Young Kid McCoy, Al Nettlow, Roscoe Toles, among others internationally known in pugilism, has been dormant for some time as a boxing center, but now that Goldberg and Hayes have come to the front, Jim Norris, owner of the Olympia Stadium and one of America's leading sportsmen, and his boxing promoter, Nick Londos, are looking forward to a big revival.

With Goldberg and Hayes as the top-liners, Nick hopes to be able to stage at least four super-outdoor shows in which war charity will play an important part. He hopes to get Lou Salica to fight Benny for the bantam crown, or have the winner of the Chalky Wright-Harry Jeffra bout meet Goldberg in a featherweight championship mill, and is angling for a Kid McCoy-Hayes, Garvey-Hayes or Cochrane-Hayes welter title bout for Navy Relief. Any of those shows will draw a handsome gate.

There is no immediate prospect of another Joe Louis coming out of Detroit, but the Mid-West metropolis today is boasting of a clouting bantamweight in Goldberg, who is gaining national recognition.



Benny Goldberg, Michigan State bantam and featherweight king.

This hard-hitting Jewish southpaw's most recent bid for ranking in the upper crust was a clear-cut victory over Abe Denner, the Boston string bean, in a ten-rounder in Detroit late in April. For that fight he scaled 119 pounds, but for his next fight with Chico Morales, he weighed 122. However, he is a legitimate bantam.

Goldberg spotted Denner six pounds, weighing only 119 for the fight. Denner towered six inches over the Detroiter. Only the bell saved Abe in the fourth round as he crumpled in the face of a terrific belting to the head and body. The gong sounded at the count of five. Only superb condition enabled Denner to stay the route.

Goldberg has been boxing professionally since late in 1938 when he won his only two fights by knockouts. He is undefeated in 38 fights, more than half of which he won by knockouts.

Goldberg is recognized by the Michigan Board of Athletic Control as bantamweight and featherweight champion of the state.

Benny won the state bantam title late in 1940 by stopping Charley Parham in the tenth round. In his first fight of 1942, he met Chick Sanchez, Detroit Mexican, for the state featherweight honors and scored a knockout in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Charley Hayes, who as an amateur, won 86 out of 89 bouts.

Prior to his bout with Sanchez, Goldberg had met only bantamweights and he whipped some good ones, including Manuel Ortiz, whom he twice defeated in Hollywood; Tony Alvarez in Fresno, and scored knockouts over Young Speedy, Tony Pascal and Tony Navarro in Los Angeles.

* * *

IN the East, he outpointed NoNo Cuebas and stopped Danny Carabella and Al LaBarba in New York and defeated Johnny Marcelline in Philadelphia, while in his home town he scored kayoes over Jimmy Urso, George Annarino, Joe Nadeau and Parham, among many others, and outpointed Pepito Santini, Jimmy Webster, Herbie Gilmore and a dozen others.

After he had knocked out Sanchez for the state feather title, Goldberg wanted only top-flight opponents. Promoter Nick Londes tried to get Sal Bartola for Benny, but Sal was ill and Denner, then ranked third among the featherweight contenders, was signed for Goldberg. The beating Goldberg handed the lanky Boston youth was widely chron- *(Continued on page 45)*

HATCHER'S RAPID RISE

Southern Featherweight Adds Lustre to Class—Has Made Phenomenal Gain Since Joining Al Weill's Stable—Rapidly Forging to the Top

By PVT. CHARLES LASSEMAN

IF Al Weill, the Broadway manager of fighters who piloted Lou Ambers to the world's lightweight crown, is any kind of a pugilistic prophet, the future of Jimmy (Kidd) Hatcher should be quite sweetened with the sugar from big-time boxing. Hatcher, a native of South Carolina, who began his career in boxing six years ago, is the latest addition to Weill's stable, which includes such top-notchers as Arturo Godoy, Marty Servo and Joey Archibald.

Since going under the wing of the man who handled Ambers, Hatcher has done everything that he could possibly do to confirm Weill's convictions, and has leaped into the front rank of feathers. He is now rated No. 4 by THE RING.

Jimmy was born on April 23, 1917, in Aynor, a little town in the tobacco section of South Carolina. Launching his quest for fame and riches in the prize ring in the fall of 1936, he had as his first manager O. S. Woods, a furniture dealer, of Kingstree, S. C. It was Woods who discovered Jimmy as a promising pugilistic prospect. Since battling under the guidance of Woods, Hatcher has had five different managers, including Weill.

Hatcher experienced an inconspicuous start in the fight game. His initial bout was with Red Walsh at Charleston, S. C., and he was knocked out in the first round. A week later, however, he met Malcolm DeWitt at Charleston, and this time it was Hatcher who did the kayo trick. DeWitt was out cold.

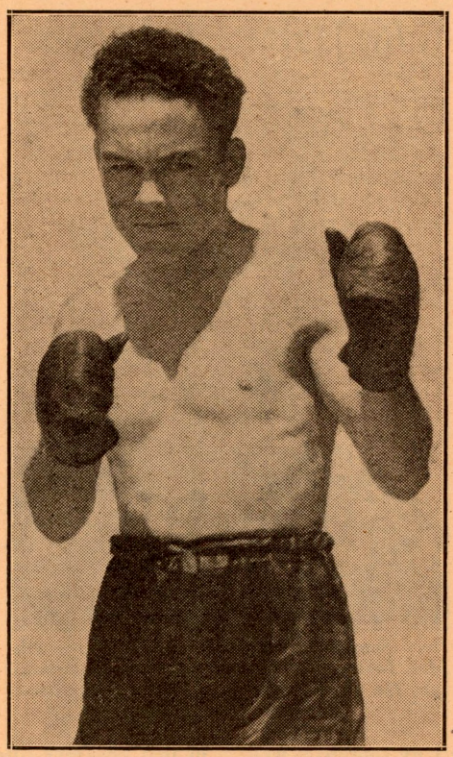
Following the DeWitt kayo, Hatcher toured the Carolinas, whipping all comers. He weighed but 126 pounds, but among the men he licked were good-sized middleweights.

* * *

IN the spring of 1937, Hatcher returned to Charleston clout kitchens to meet Charlie Phillips, a promising young lightweight fighting under the management of Skipper Jurgensen, a well-known Charleston boxing promoter. Jurgensen thought that Hatcher would be a stepping stone for his rising protege, but Hatcher surprised both the Skipper and his fighter, winning on a technical kayo in the third round after giving Phillips a thorough drubbing and hammering him to the canvas for a nine-count.

Jurgensen, an ex-Navy man who was killed in an automobile accident a few years ago, decided to keep a watchful eye on Hatcher. In the fall of 1937, he obtained Jimmy's managerial contract and took him to Washington, D. C. In the nation's capital, Hatcher defeated Vince Boneveria, a highly touted District of Columbia lightweight. This triumph was followed by a dearth of fights for the Carolinian in Washington. The managers of up-and-coming young featherweights around the District of Columbia and Maryland balked and demanded too much money when Hatcher was mentioned as an opponent for their boys. Jurgensen and Hatcher packed their bags and took off for Miami, Florida, where Jimmy was matched with Yucatan Kid.

A victory over the Mexican lightweight would have been a big jump for Hatcher, but the bout never did materialize. Two days before he was to meet Yucatan, Hatcher hurt his arm in training, forcing a cancellation. Hatcher's climb on the fistic ladder was temporarily halted and he returned to his native Carolina to rest and recover from his injury.



Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, a ranking Southern featherweight.

* * *

AFTER a layoff of several months, Hatcher returned to the ring and began to compile an impressive string of knockouts. A three-round knockout over Wade Allison was followed by kayoes over Dickie Hernandez, Lefty Compton, Carl Sivers, J. C. Chapman, Benny Johnson, Tiny Gaston, Billy Martinez, Boots Alexander and Waites Cameron. He also won a clean-cut decision over Shorty Roy, whom he met at Birmingham, Ala.

Under the management of Cleve Roby, Hatcher was paired with Chino Alvarez, at Atlanta, Georgia, on October 2, 1938. It was then that his fast-growing victory streak struck a snag. Alvarez, a hard-hitting Cuban lightweight who had knocked out such top-notch 135-pounders as Johnny Jadick and Lew Jenkins, stopped Hatcher in four rounds. Hatcher, however, was undaunted by his loss to Alvarez who retired before Jimmy could get another crack at him.

Following his setback at the hands of Alvarez, Hatcher and his manager journeyed down to where the stars are bright deep in the heart of Texas. In Dallas and Houston rings, the Carolinian scored over Bobby Seigal and Red Hutchins. He lost only one decision. That was to Juan Zurita.

In 1940, Hatcher began a busy winter season in Florida, flattening Jimmy Powell in three rounds, at Jacksonville, on New Year's Day. He then won decisions over Gordon Munroe, Clarence King, Jimmy Maddox, Snag Trowbridge, Joe Lanahan, Walter Johnson, Joe Testa, Kid Williams and Kid Berry.

* * *

IN May, 1940, Hatcher made an invasion of the New England states under the management of Dave Karess. Jimmy outpointed Snooks Lacey, Harlem negro featherweight, in a six-rounder at Waterbury, Conn. During the summer, he continued to campaign in the north with many victories. At New Haven, he outpointed Dusty Brown in eight. At Waterbury, he knocked out Pat Doyle in four and won decisions over Sal Carabetta, Tommy Ciarlo and Lee Harper.

In the fall of 1940, Hatcher went back to Florida. He met Justo Jiminez in a 10-rounder at West Palm Beach, and won the decision. On November 29, he outpointed Mike Martinez in 10, and on December 20, he rounded out the year with a 10-round decision over Joey Raymond.

The year 1941 set in with Hatcher starting out under a new manager, Baron Pate, of the Pauline Apartments, West Palm Beach. One of the most important events of Hatcher's life occurred early in 1941 too. Romance had been budding for him, and now he was ready to be married. The girl was Toby Fraelick, whom he met in Sarasota. Her answer was "yes." They became Mr. and Mrs. Hatcher.

(Continued on page 45)

The Ring's Honor Roll

Presenting Another List of Amateur and Professional Boxers Who Are in the Service of Their Country—Also Special Boxing Activities at the Various Camps

By JIMMY HEARNS

WITH the "All Out" sign up now in all branches of the armed forces, and a certainty that the full manpower of this country will be in some field of service ere long, physically fit men are wasting no time in getting into uniform. Many, especially athletes of national fame, are not awaiting their draft call. They are getting into the Navy, Coast Guard or Marine Corps, with the result that those divisions are loaded with fine athletic talent.

In recent weeks, the Army gained a plenitude of fistic stars. The Navy and Coast Guard prospered, too, in the acquisition of the fighting 'uns. The Marines weren't lagging either, as you'll notice when you read further along.

With many of the boxers in action overseas, reports have been received from the government of several being wounded and one star missing. The missing star is Pat Kissinger, who, according to latest reports, was captured at the battle of Bataan. Kissinger will be remembered as the Kansas City southpaw welterweight, a durable fighter with a load of gameness in his make-up. The Japs undoubtedly must have discovered this before Pat was made a prisoner.

Pvt. Sammy Richman, co-promoter with Max Joss at the Broadway A. C. of Brooklyn. He is now stationed at Fort Hamilton in recreation division.

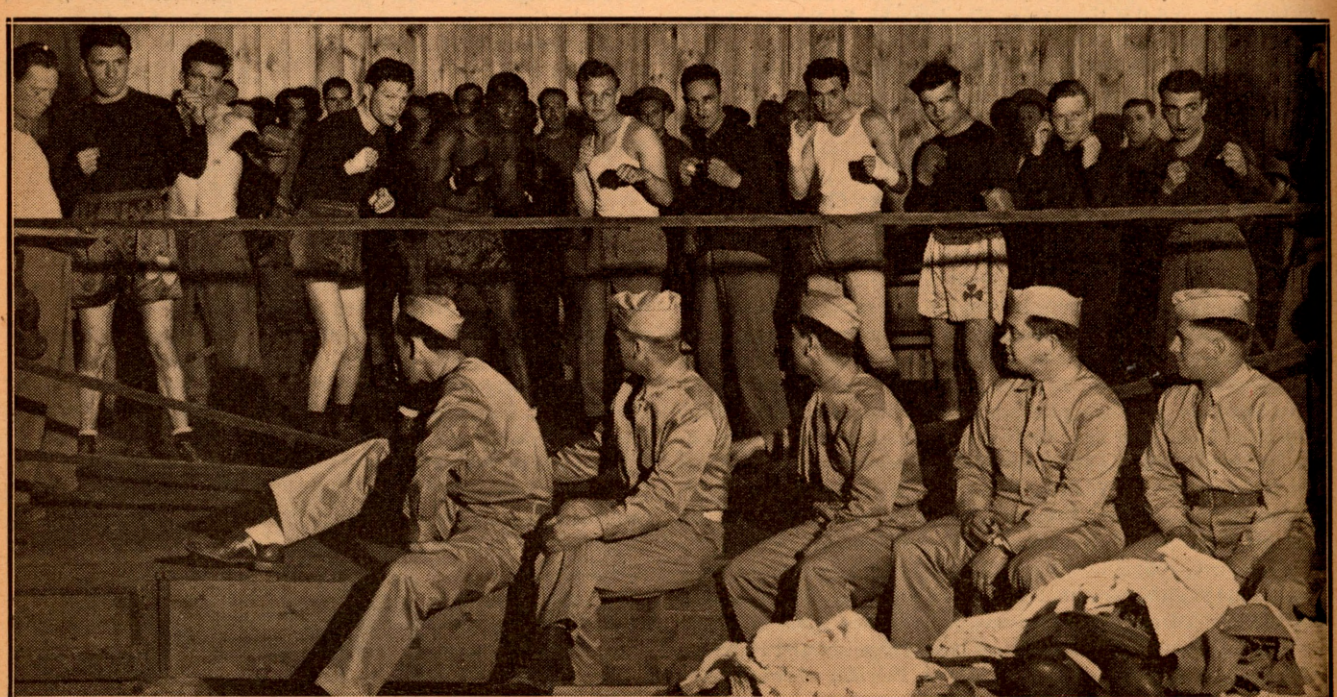
Those who follow the Golden Gloves tournaments learned with sorrow of the deaths of Iggy Pelletere and Al Maher of New Orleans in airplane crashes, Pelletere at Yukon, Oklahoma, and Maher at Humboldt Bay, California. "Iggy" was an all-around star athlete at St. Mary's in San Antonio, Texas, and was the holder of several boxing titles. Maher was the holder of the Southern Golden Gloves light-heavyweight title.

* * *

The Pacific Coast boxing faithful still speak wistfully about Danny LaVerne, their plucky little featherweight, who fell victim to the treacherous December 7th attack of the Japs at Pearl Harbor.

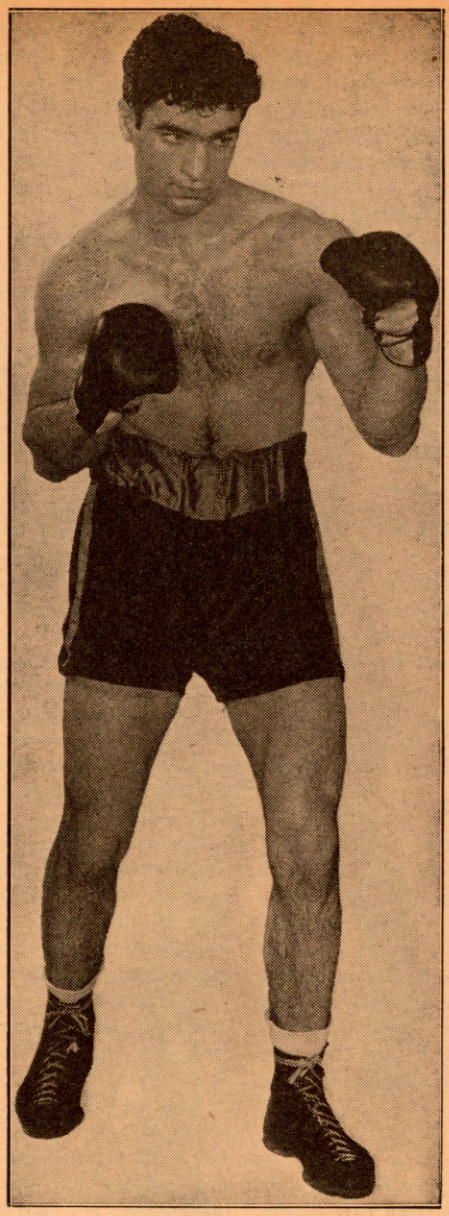
Danny met all of the worth-while battlers available in the Golden State at the outset of his career. Having exhausted all local opposition, Danny set sail for Australia and proceeded to take into camp the 127-pounders over there.

Practically every highly rated boxer in that country suffered losses to the invader. It isn't any wonder that the boys still talk about LaVerne and wish he were back. Boxing since the Pearl Harbor stab has been at a standstill, with only a few minor bouts staged.

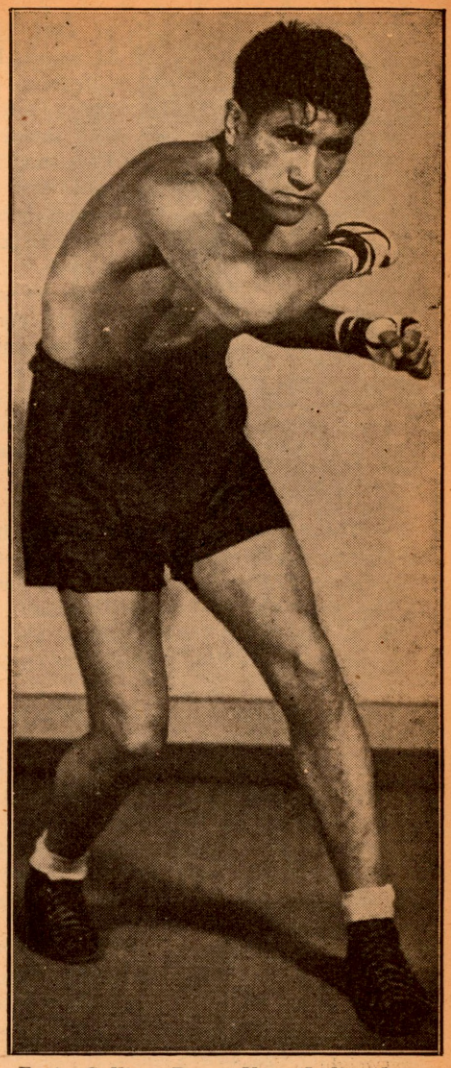


Fighting men of Camp Upton. Left to right—William Heffron, assistant trainer; Eddie Mader, former star heavyweight; Mike Teel, Murray Brandt, Jackie Wilson, Pacific Coast star welterweight, one of the world's best; Young Kid McCoy, another highly rated welter; Steve Nowinoski, Tony Tufo, Pat Teel, Raymond Dollow and Babe Donetti.

Corporal Ernie Rios of Ft. MacArthur. He was the U.S. Army light-heavyweight king for three years. He had 28 fights and lost only one. He is now the light-heavy and heavyweight champ of Ft. MacArthur. He is 23 years old and stands 5 feet 11½ inches.



Pat Valentino, Pacific Coast heavyweight, who recently whipped Turkey Thompson. Pat is in the Coast Guard.



Ernie Collins, Reno, Nev., Indian heavyweight, now in the Army.

BILL KLAUSE, who gained many boxing laurels at Loyola University and was a successful C.Y.O. and A.A.U. boxing coach, has graduated from the Northwestern University Naval Training School as an ensign.

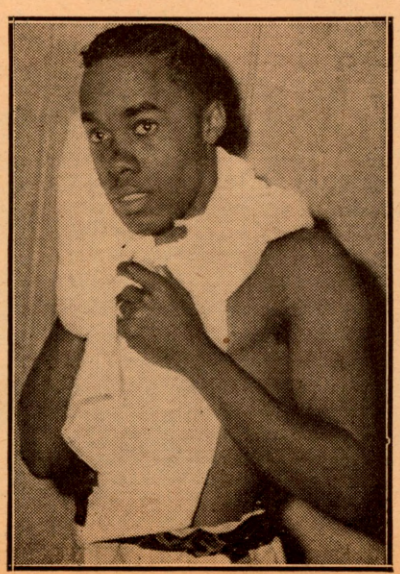
* * *

Boxers from the ranks of Uncle Sam's army made boxing history in Australia when they defeated an R.A.A.F. team recently, for this was the first time on record that our boys have met a team of Australians in that country.

The U.S.A. soldiers were as proud as peacocks at winning a cup for their regiment.

"The honor made the black eyes and busted beezers well worth while," they said.

Members of the team were: Sergt. Cal Rees, Pvt. Logan, Pvt. Van Skiver, Pvt. Hollsworth, Pvt. Edwards, Pvt. Todsvich and Sgt. Flaherty, all of them fine scrappers.



* * *

Ken Overlin, Capital City "cutie" and former middleweight kingpin, is back in the Navy. Kenneth is stationed at the Corpus Christi Naval Station, where he is showing the boys a little about the manly art of self-defense. Overlin put in a long hitch in the Navy several years ago and it is an oddity to note that the future 160-pound scourge was a well-thought-of member of his ship's grid team then.

* * *

PVT. SAMMY RICHMAN, a New Yorker, the first boxing promoter to enlist in the armed service, is busily engaged in the supervision of professional boxing at Fort Hamilton.

Richman, who was co-promoter with Max Joss at the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn, is assigned to the staff of Maj. William G. Nicklas, Special Service and Recreation Officer

Corp. Charles "Wheaties" Cartwright, bantam king from the Fourth Regiment, Replacement Training Center, Fort Francis W. Warren. He won the 126-pound title and later the 118-pound crown. His home is in Canton, Ill.

Jimmy Farr, another of the many good pugilists who are serving in the Army. Jimmy is down South.

at Post Headquarters in Fort Hamilton. Richman has an enviable record as a promoter. He and Joss as a team have put on many fine shows in the Borough of Churches. Two years ago Richman took Joey Archibald to Venezuela to fight Simon Chavez, with our boss, Nat Fleischer, the referee.

An old hand at the game, Richman is only 34 years old. During his association with the sport, he has boxed, managed boxers, and promoted. It was his labor, primarily, which made the Broadway a success.

* * *

Pvt. Henry Huerta, pro featherweight, appears to be the number one standard bearer for the boxing team of Company F, 39th Infantry, Fort Bragg. Since his induction in the Army a year ago, the diminutive 127-pound journeyman has appeared in many exhibition contests, garnering honors for his regiment, "The Fighting Falcons," when he took the Divisional lightweight championship.

Before his induction, the featherweight champ had fitted together a flock of good showings against such skilled workmen as Pete Lello, Wishy Jones, Terry Young, Frankie "Kid" Covelli and Sammy Musco.

* * *

New England's fighters are well represented in the armed forces. Massachusetts and Connecticut have Bill Weinberg and Nathan Mann in the Coast Guard, plus a score of other talented boxers who are distributed throughout the various stations. Now Portland, Me., tosses its red, white and blue skimmer into the circle as it is announced that Coley Welch, the state's pride and joy, has joined the Coast Guard. It will suffice to just say that Coley has joined, for we all know of the accomplishments of the Celtic. Everybody knows about Welch beating fellows like Izzy Jannazzo, Jose Basora, Ernie Vigh, Henry Chmielewski, Tony Cisco, *et al.,* so we won't elaborate on that.

* * *

While on the middleweight division, it may be mentioned that Ernie Vigh, Newburgh, N. Y., is also in the same part of the service as is his erstwhile rival, Coley Welch. Ernie is one of the most pleasing and dangerous 160-pounders in the game. The hard-hitting New York title contender is kept busy answering the queries which his sailor mates continually ply him *in re* his jousts with Welch, Billy Soose, Johnny Colan, Steve Mamakos and all the other stars Vigh has met.

* * *

Sergeant Frank Mank, one-time Penn State freshman boxer from Carnegie, Pa., has been fighting in the camp bouts at Ellington Field. He possesses an enviable record, having racked up twelve knockouts in twenty-six winning fights. In service fights he already has beaten four state amateur champions.

* * *

CALIFORNIA pushed its way into the service news again, as Lee Ramage and Sonny Walker, two of its favorite sons, entered the Navy and Marines, respectively. Both of these heavyweights have quit the game, but during their time they figured high up in the heavyweight competition.

Ramage holds glittering wins over Oscar Rankins, Ace Hudkins, Steve Hamas, Maxie Rosenbloom, besides having drawn with Lou Nova, Alameda, Cal., hope.

Other bouts are listed for Ramage with Bob Pastor, King Levinsky, Art Lasky, etc.

His feat of outpointing Joe Louis for seven sessions, in 1934, before being stopped in the eighth, merits praise, too.

Sonny Walker, in the Marines, has an equally impressive pugilistic escutcheon. Skipping by the host of men whom Sonny beat, we come to Walker's brace of wins over Lee Savold, which we deem to be the finest victories of his career. The leatherneck also took the measure of boxers of the type of Tommy Loughran, Andre Lenglet, Eddie Simms and Chuck Crowell.

* * *

COMPETITION in the weekly fight cards staged by the Quartermaster Replacement Training Center at Fort Warren has been hot of late, writes Pvt. Bill Norene. In almost a year of ten fights per week, only three soldier-fighters have won more than one weight championship, he informs us.

First to break the ice was Pvt. Dudley De Jean, a New Orleans product, who won the 126-pound championship and then garnered the lightweight crown. De Jean has been a popular fighter since his first appearance and he has lost only one fight in four months of campaigning.

De Jean is lightning fast with both his feet and a left which he throws with reckless abandon—to the head, or better still, the body. In nine fights over a period of three months and one-half, he has won eight and lost one.

His single loss, however, was by decision after he had put in a tough twelve-hour day on the rifle range. De Jean was beaten then by John Miles, a rugged Negro scrapper whom he (De Jean) previously had decisioned.

The compact Frenchman had quite a bit of experience in Louisiana before being issued his olive drabs, having won several state titles. A fast worker, Dudley always moves ahead, aiming for the kill. The fights he hasn't won by decision have all ended in the first round.

The second fighter to garner two titles was Pvt. Buster Spataro, an ex-Omaha, Neb., fighter, who first won the 118-pound crown and then went upstairs to win the featherweight title. Buster hasn't been fighting on the QMRTC card as long as De Jean, but his rise has been almost as fast. He is undefeated since he started climbing through the ropes in the weekly fight cards.

Strangely enough Buster didn't exhibit a knockout wallop until he fought for the bantamweight championship. His first two fights ended uneventfully in decisions and because there are few bantams in the Army, by the third fight he was in the top bracket.

Matched with Lewis Peabody of Galesburg, Ill., Spataro proceeded to uncork a terrific right to the head for a second-round K.O. and the title. His next fight, a title defense, he won on a decision, and the next fight saw him matched for the featherweight title. He swarmed all over his opponent, flooring him for the count in the third.

The third man to win two titles is Charles (Wheaties) Cartwright, the nifty fourth (Negro) regiment fighter. Cartwright is a veteran of many months' fighting at the QMRTC and he reversed the usual procedure by winning the heavier title first and then going down the scale. Cartwright won the 126-pound title from one of the best men ever to put the gloves on at the quartermaster center, Emmett Yanez, but lost his crown just a short time before De Jean's appearance here.

Wheaties then went down to the 118-pound division—his fighting weight as a featherweight was 120 — and succeeded Spataro as

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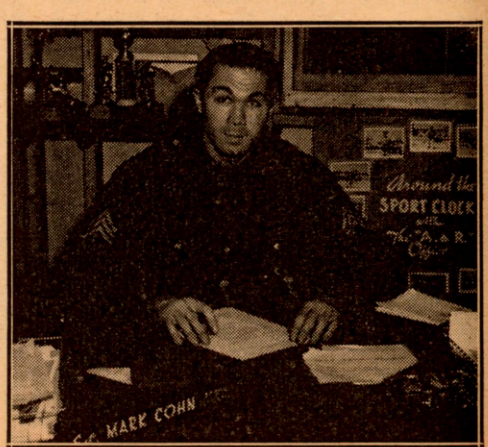
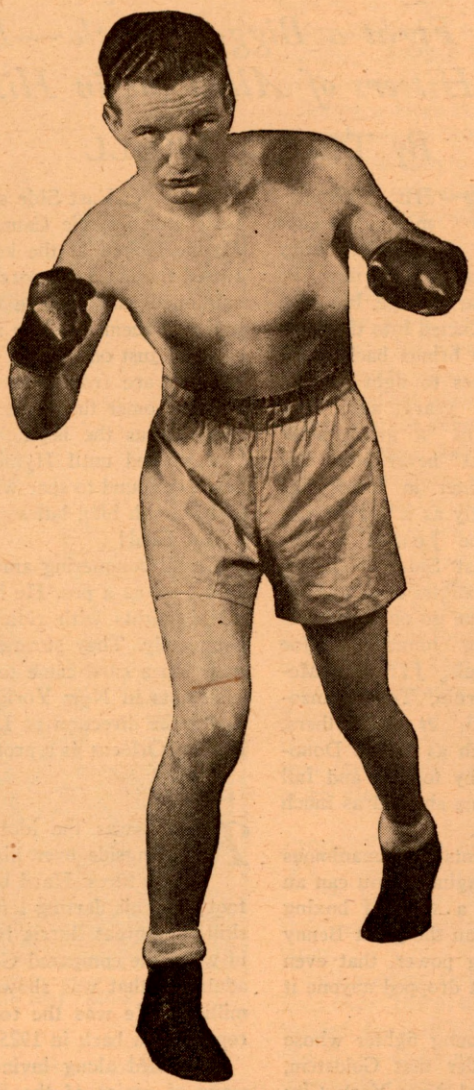


Sergt. Mark Cohn, New York boy, who is boxing instructor at Fort Knox.

BOXERS in the SERVICE

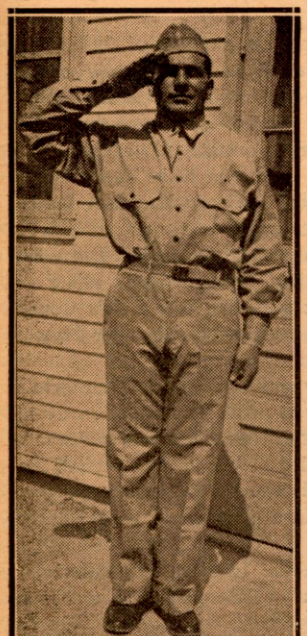
Pvt. Frankie Parchia, Second Headquarters, 104th Field Artillery (overseas). Parchia, who hails from Jamaica, L. I., was a crowd pleasing lightweight around New York's clubs.



Pat Kissinger of Kansas City, durable southpaw welter, who was taken prisoner at Bataan, Philippines, by the Japs.

Pvt. Michael Yatch, Pittsburgh. He is stationed at Camp Blanding. He is a good heavyweight prospect.

Corp. Lou Bodish of the Chemical Warfare Service. Lou was the holder of the Army Hawaiian lightweight and welter crowns, 1938 to 1940. He recently stopped Lee Harper.



Ettore Penn, sensational welterweight from Brooklyn, who is at Camp Blanding.

Willie Pavlovich, New York heavyweight, stationed with the Coast Guard. He is a happy sailor.

Gene Frederickson, a lightweight, who saw service in Honolulu and is now in San Francisco.

Savior Canadeo who hails from Chicago.

Army Gets East Side Jewel

Ruby Goldstein, Idol of New Yorkers Fifteen Years Ago, Dons the Uniform to Fight a Bigger Battle—Rated One of Hardest Hitters of All Time in His Class

By TED CARROLL

Ruby as he appears today. He is a private in the army and is attached to the military police.

THE announcement a few days ago that Ruby Goldstein now 35 years of age, has been inducted into the service brings back memories to fight fans of 15 years ago. The term "a great prospect" never fitted any fighter in history as aptly as it did the one time Jewel of the East Side. Boxing prodigies come and go, some go on to become ring immortals, Joe Louis, Jimmy McLarnin, Tony Canzoneri, *et al.* Others, such as Jackie Donovan, and Jimmy Slattery are not so favored by fortune and fall by the wayside. Of all these ring warriors none showed as much natural ability as Ruby Goldstein, in his teens.

This is a broad statement but it represents the unanimous opinion of boxing experts and authorities. Imagine if you can an 18-year-old boy, weighing 135 pounds, with a style of boxing even smoother and more beautiful to watch than the great Benny Leonard's. Add to this such terrific punching power, that even his left jab floored his rivals, plus a right that dropped anyone it hit dead in his tracks.

That was the Ruby Goldstein of 1925, a young fighter whose ability was almost unbelievable! Small wonder that Goldstein, during his brief heyday, was the greatest idol New York City ever had! Along with all these dynamic properties he had the face of a cherub.

So great was Goldstein as a youngster, that his preliminary fights were invariably the center of attraction. The finalists, regardless of who they were, were always cast in a secondary role when Ruby was on the card. All this may sound like extravagant praise, and doubtless the reader is wondering why this incredible performer missed gaining the boxing heights. The weakness in Goldstein's makeup was mental. Anything but the stolid unimaginative type of fighter, he was inclined to think too much and according to his own admission never possessed the indifference of most boxers.

Ruby gave too much thought to his opponents, to his health, to his "connections." He was a worrier. Nature played a cruel joke on Ruby, she gave him every asset of the perfect fighter, and then crossed him up by tossing in the wrong kind of mentality.

Ruby was not overly rugged, but this handicap might have been overcome by him even as it was overcome by Benny Leonard and Sid Terris, had his disposition been different. An intelligent, quick-witted fellow, Goldstein had too much imagination for his own good.

Ruby came from down on Henry Street on New York's East Side, cradle of many great fighters. He was a wizard from the first time he donned a pair of boxing gloves, as a kid in short pants. He wandered into the Educational Alliance, an East Side settlement house, walked up to the boxing instructor, Hymie Cantor, and said he wanted to learn to box. Hymie looked at the kewpie-like youngster, laughed to himself, tossed the lad a big pair of mittens, called over his prize protege, cautioned said protege to take it easy with this cute little kid, and told them to go to it.

After just one round, Hymie yanked the gloves off the boys to save his ace from further punishment and breathlessly informed the newcomer that he was the greatest prospect he ever saw.

That was the beginning of a father-and-son-like relationship that existed until Hymie's passing. Ruby licked every kid that could be found to spar with him, finally Hymie himself was forced to box with him, but soon had to give up the job because the lad hit too hard!

An all conquering amateur career followed, then a devastating first year as a pro. He boxed 17 times in 1925 as a pro winning all his fights with ridiculous ease. Jewish fans forgot Leonard completely. They stormed the doors whenever he appeared. His name on a card came to mean a complete sellout. He fought all his fights in New York, most of them at the old Pioneer Club under the direction of Lew Raymond, at last reports still active in New Orleans as a promoter.

* * *

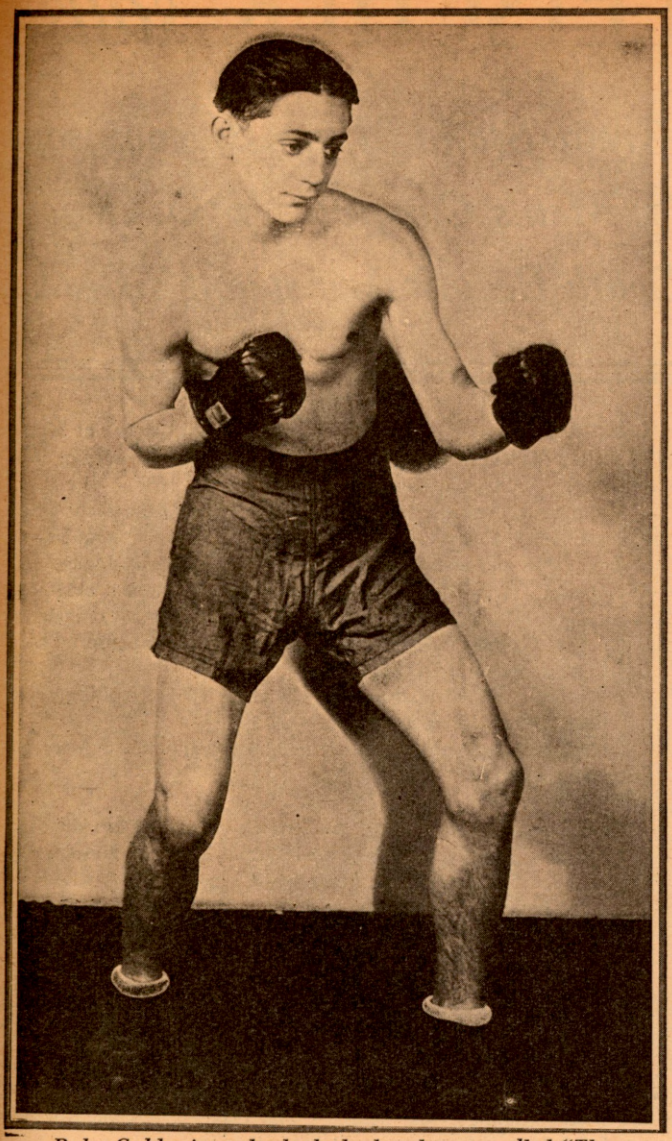
RUBY was the idol of New York. Women sighed at the ringside over his slim blond boyish figure and cherubic features. Hard bitten ring vets raved over his in and out footwork, his darting left jab, his deadly right, and his defensive skill. The great Burris Jenkins drew a cartoon for the old *World,* in which he compared Goldstein to a prince of olden days in the adulation that was showered upon him by New York's teeming millions. He was the toast of the town, the golden boy of the roped arena back in 1925.

He rolled along invincibly in the first months of 1926. The wave of praise of the East Side Jewel, as he was now called, swept to a flood tide, when he capped his string of classic exhibitions by stopping Tony Vaccarelli, a good tough boy at that time, in six rounds in Madison Square Garden on May 17, 1926.

Ruby was on top, he was the only fighter in New York insofar as most of the metropolitan population was concerned. A match with Sammy Mandell for the lightweight title was practically signed and sealed. It was to be held during the summer. But wait, why not give Lew Raymond, who had brought Ruby along so well, a break by dropping the great sensation into Lew's Coney Island club before the big title go. Just a tuneup, Manager Hymie could pick anybody he chose.

It was all right with Lew. Hymie was anything but a reckless manager. He always consulted a list of probable rivals he carried with him before okaying any match for Ruby. A crude awkward, westerner named Ace Hudkins appealed to Hymie as a perfect foil for his wonder boy. The Ace didn't have a killing punch, he had failed to land a blow on Sid Terris in a bout out in Chicago. He looked like a perfect tuneup foe.

Hymie had taken on partners in the handling of Ruby. Of course Hymie had had little to say about the matter. These new associates, darlings of the old bootleg liquor dynasty, had simply "declared themselves in," and that was that. This all happened during the wild and wooly era of prohibition, when gangster overlords of a great invisible empire, built on bootleg booze, were all-powerful in our largest cities.



Ruby Goldstein as he looked when he was called "The East Side Jewel."

THERE was one dissenter as far as the estimate of Hudkins' danger to Goldstein went. His name was Nick the Greek. The Greek was the country's biggest gambler. He breezed into New York with his pockets bulging with greenbacks a few days before the fight. He announced he was ready to cover all wagers on Goldstein.

In between guffaws, at the gullibility of the Greek at daring to even risk a sou against Ruby, Hymie's unwelcome partners dug deep into the bootleg boodle, and the fight soon developed into one of the biggest betting affairs in years. The most rabid and best known of Goldstein's backers, wagered heavily on a one round kayo, no less, and gave Hymie very definite instructions that Ruby was to go all out in the very first round.

It looked as though Ruby was to make good for this gentleman that June evening of 1926. He floored the Nebraskan as though he had fallen out of the sky right after the opening bell. But what the Greek knew and the East Siders didn't, was that Ace Hudkins was one of the gamest, roughest, and toughest fighters that ever lived. He got up, bulled his way through the round, then climbed and clawed his way to a knockout triumph over the toast of the big town in four rounds. This fight broke not only the bankrolls of his East Side crowd, but broke the heart of Ruby Goldstein. Not only that, but Hymie Cantor never was himself again.

Ruby disappeared. The next heard of him he was on the Coast, and reports came in that he had suffered a 10-round kayo at the hands of unknown Billy Alger.

IN March 1927, he was back in his home club, the Pioneer. He flattened a tough Philadelphian Sig Keppen. Pete Petrolle, brother of Billy, Jimmy Sacco and Johnny Ceccoli, in a grand total of five rounds. He licked good Jimmy Goodrich, former world lightweight champion, and echoes of the golden days of '26 began to be heard down on the East Side. Maybe Ruby was going to be a second Leonard after all. He was matched with Sid Terris in one of the greatest neighborhood rivalries of all time.

Before a large throng at the Polo Grounds, Ruby electrified the audience by knocking the Galloping Ghost flat on his back in the first minute. Terris got up. Ruby rushed in carelessly, Sid threw a right with everything he had behind it, and Ruby went down and out.

He remained out of the ring for six months. His wallop was still there when he returned but things were no longer the same. The Goldstein hysteria had definitely disappeared, although he still drew good houses. He knocked out Ray Mitchell, Cuddy De Marco, Joe Reno, Joey Kaufman and Freddy Mueller, some pretty tough boys.

He retained much of his box office magic. He was matched with the great Jimmy McLarnin. Ruby had little chance in this one. He went down before McLarnin's punches in just two rounds before one of the largest crowds the Garden ever held. That was on December 13, 1929.

He fought a few times in 1930 and 1931, knocking out Danny Cooney, Joe Trabon and Jack Zivic, but his career actually came to an end when second rate Jay Macedon kayoed him in seven rounds in Newark, on November 2, 1931. He fought once in 1932, retired for five years, made a comeback in 1937, but the less said about that the better.

Ruby's comrades in arms will be well entertained no doubt by Ruby's ready wit and tale telling. In his meteoric career, he tasted public adulation such as few ever experience. Few fighters have been as idolized and sought after as was Ruby in the days of his glory.

* * *

RUBY had a remarkable grip on his followers. They worshipped him as years before they had worshipped such heroes as Leach Cross and Benny Leonard. His ring style and his personality were the greatest factors in his popularity.

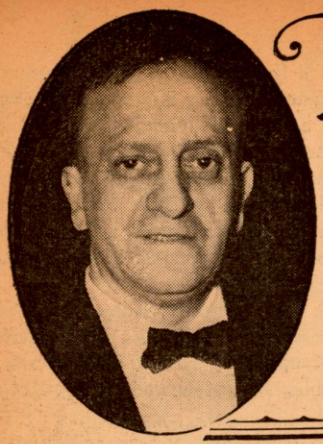
Still another factor was that popularity is a heritage of the East Side. The first to win it was Joe Bernstein, and it has been handed down to Leach Cross, Benny Leonard, Willie Jackson, Sid Terris and now to Goldstein.

Bernstein rose to fistic power in an epoch when the Irish ruled the ring and Jewish boys were presumed not to be able to fight—a presumption that had been shattered incidentally some hundred years or so before in England by the exploits of Daniel Mendoza, Dutch Sam, the Belasco brothers and Barney Aaron, the Star of the East. By holding his own with the best fighters in his class, Bernstein became so tremendously popular that even in his sere and yellow days as a fighter, he was regarded as a symbol of fistic greatness.

Cross, moving up as Bernstein waned, had beaten a number of rugged fighters, but he had to beat the faltering shadow of the Bernstein who had been a sterling fighter before he was accepted seriously on the East Side. That victory, hollow as it was, impressed the graybeards. Leach had beaten the great Joe Bernstein. Ergo, Leach must be a great fighter.

In turn, Leonard, Jackson and Terris were taken up by the East Side, although, of the three, only Leonard was a truly great fighter. Once, when Leonard and Jackson both were at the peak, Leonard was eager to get Jackson into the ring because he had conceived a personal dislike for Willie and sought to express it with leather. For a time it seemed as though the match would be made, but suddenly the prospects of it began to dim and Leonard discovered the reason for this.

The discovery came one night when he was having dinner with a wealthy cloak and suit man, who also had sprung from the East Side and was a figure not without *(Continued on page 42)*



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Servo Makes Great Stand Against Robinson

All-Star Service Men's Carnival Is in Order

Eddie Mead's Death Recalls Armstrong's Deeds

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN has been the scene of many thrilling encounters in the past few months, but few that surpassed in interest the return engagement between Marty Servo of the Ellis Island Coast Guard, one of our outstanding welterweights, and Sugar Ray Robinson, the elongated Negro lad who to date stands undefeated in 32 professional fights, and in 131, combining his amateur and professional mills. The decision in favor of Robinson, though wildly booed, in my opinion was a fair one. As in their Philadelphia bout, in which the fans disagreed with the verdict, the majority of the 13,673 fans, who paid a gross of $31,870.95 to watch the fun, left the arena with the impression that an injustice had been done to Servo, the third time in three weeks that such wild scenes have been carried out in the House that Tex Built.

The verdict was a two-to-one affair, with Referee Major Billy Cavanagh of West Point seeing it in Servo's favor, five rounds to three with two even, while Judge Curley scored it rather lopsided, nine for Robinson and one even. Judge Healy handed it to Sugar Ray, six, three and one, exactly the same count as on my scorecard. But figuring the result on rounds didn't do justice to the brave stand of Servo. Rating the work of the contestants according to points, ten to a round, my scorecard had Robbie in the lead by the small margin of only two points. But the fact remains that Robinson was entitled to the decision, based on the general effectiveness of his attack.

If Servo's display of fireworks and energy in that bout is a criterion, despite his long layoff due to war duties, then our Coast Guard can be relied upon to take good care of its job against our Axis enemies. Servo made the smart money, which was wagered to the tune of 5 to 1 against his chances of winning, look foolish. Had Referee Cavanagh not taken from Servo his best round, the second, for hitting low, when as a matter of record Robinson was equally guilty yet was not penalized, Servo would have upset the applecart and taken the measure of the highly-touted Ray by a two-to-one verdict.

Servo made the fight all the way, but was not as effective in his aggressiveness. His opponent counter-attacked throughout. Servo made a grand finish, taking the last round by a good margin. That wind-up probably was the cause of the wild enthusiasm following the rendering of the decision.

* * *

IT was a sizzling contest, and if there is a return affair, should Servo carry the fight to his man as he did in their last engagement, Marty will have considerable backing to beat Robinson. Servo has dropped only two bouts so far, both to Robinson. There was much to admire in Servo's aggressiveness. He mauled his man vigorously when close range battling took place and seldom gave Ray a chance to get set, but when it came to effective clouting, the kind that hurt most and did the most damage, Robinson held the upper hand. His terrific right-hand uppercuts to the heart took their toll. They were lashed with power and came up almost from the floor. His sharp counter punching is what won the fight for Robinson.

Now, the thing to do is for Gene Tunney, Navy Relief Fund head, to draft both Cochrane and Servo, Navy men, for a world welterweight championship fight. Such a contest, backed by a card of half a dozen high-class contests in which only service men are used, would yield close to $100,000 for the fund.

Make it a double championship, with Gus Lesnevich pitted against either Ken Overlin or Billy Soose for the light-heavyweight title, and men like Fred Apostoli, Nathan Mann, Bill Weinberg, Tommy Tucker, Georgie Abrams, among others to choose from for the undercard, and what a show Commander Tunney could put on! And absolutely free of all expense by having an all-out charity show!

It can be done, Gene. And you can start the ball rolling along 100 per cent charity row.

Let's go to it. Draft the Yankee Stadium and the fighters for such a carnival.

* * *

THE decision of John J. Hall, newly-appointed boxing commissioner of New Jersey, to have all bouts in New Jersey end in a decision, is welcome news to the sports scribes, who have had their hands full trying to give the correct report on contests other than the main event and semi-windup. This is as it should be. Since New Jersey has a law that permits decisions, there is no reason why such shouldn't be given in four-rounders as well as eight- and ten-round mills.

When records are compiled, each fighter, regardless of how the result really shaped up, places a win alongside his name when the correct verdict should have been "no decision." The new order will eliminate this nonsense and make it possible for deserving lads to get proper credit for victories.

There isn't much that Commissioner Hall can do to bolster the boxing situation in New Jersey, as that was well taken care of by his predecessor, Abe Greene, president of the National Boxing Association, one of America's finest executive heads. Whatever Commissioner Hall does, like the work of Greene, will undoubtedly be wholly constructive. Abe Greene has set the pace for the Skeeter State, and Commissioner Hall will take up where Abe left off.

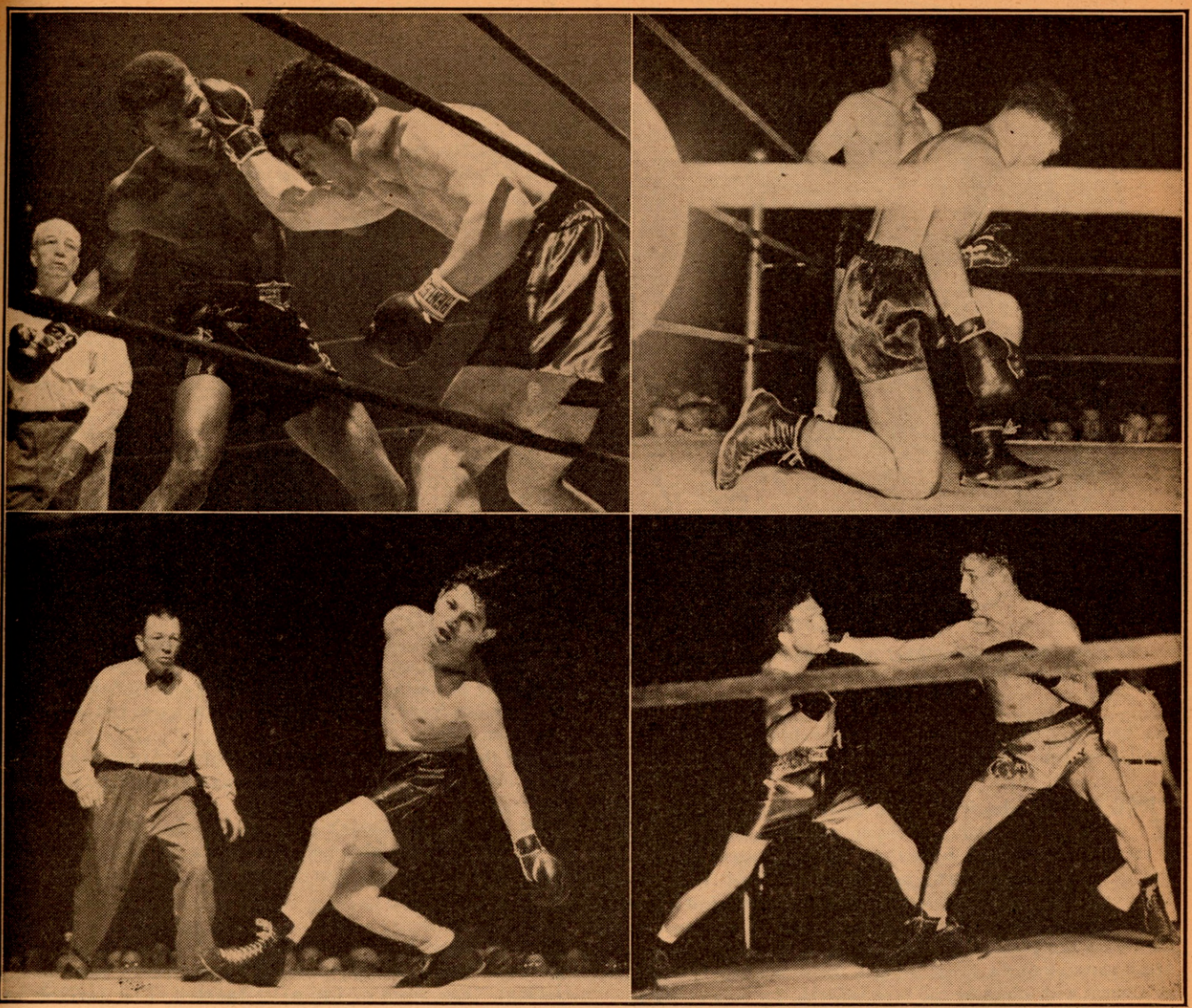
* * *

PERSEVERANCE is the keynote of success. Many cases of fighters offering themselves for war service only to be turned down because of some minor physical defect brought on by their ring activity, have come to our notice. In some cases, the rejection has been permanent but in most, the applicant has refused to accept "no" for an answer and with the old adage ringing in his ears, "If you don't succeed at first, try, try again," the grade has finally been made.

I know of no finer example of American perseverance than that of Ray Lunny, star Coast lightweight, now a member of the Coast Guard at Treasure Island. Many a lad eager to serve his country would have tossed up the sponge in disgust had he encountered the obstacles which faced Lunny, but Ray is made of sterner stuff.

Ray wanted to join the Navy, but he was stunned when told that his eyes were not up to the standard and the Navy wouldn't have him. But Ray was persistent. He treated his eyes, then went a second, third and fourth time and on each occasion he received the sad news, "Sorry, you can't pass the required eye test."

IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



Upper left—His face a mask of fighting fury, Ray Robinson forces Marty Servo of the Coast Guard into the ropes, but fails to check the service man's furious attack. While Marty lands on the side of Ray's face, Robinson is sending across one of the many powerful rights that crashed against Marty's heart . . . . Upper right—Lou Nova taking a count on one knee in fight with Lee Savold in Washington's Navy Relief Show. Note the look of satisfaction on Lee's face. He stopped Lou in the eighth.
Lower left—Bobby Ivy about to hit the deck as he tripped in his fight with Beau Jack in the Garden on the night of the Mauriello-Pastor bout . . . . Lower right—Freddie Red Cochrane, welterweight champion (left), catches Garvey Young's right jab to the face. Cochrane lost a split decision.

Ray couldn't see it that way. He had the fighting heart, the fighting qualities of a true-blooded American lad and he decided that there was a way out. Placing himself in the hands of an Oakland medico, he received special treatment and when informed that he was ready for another test, he went down to the recruiting office, presented himself for the fifth time and was accepted.

Now he is wearing the sailor uniform of the Coast Guard and is the proudest kid in California.

There's an American story of "stick-to-it-iveness."

He'll make as great a member of our armed forces as he was a fine ringman. He is representative of the type of fighters recruited from the ranks of professional and amateur boxers by Uncle Sam. So long as we have men of the Ray Lunny type in uniform, there need be no fear of the future of our great country.

* * *

EDDIE EAGAN, one of the best college boxers ever developed in this country, a fighter who, had he turned pro, would have gone a long way in the fistic profession, has been commissioned a captain in the Ferry Command. Eddie, who coached the New York *Daily News* Golden Glovers this year, is just as keen on boxing now as he was when he was at Yale and Oxford Universities. He believes that there is no sport which fits a soldier better for combat duty than does boxing. Writing to THE RING Editor, Eddie penned the following sound advice, words that should be digested by Congressman O'Toole, who has dubbed our boxing instructors in the service as "punch drunk athletes":

"Boxing team matches between Army and Navy fighters should be encouraged. The best way to bridge the gap from civilian life to the Army and Navy, and then from the Army and Navy to actual combat, is to develop a sport that simulates actual fighting.

"Boxers about to go into the ring, and fighters about to go into action, must call on the same nerve cells. They soon get so that their emotional energy and physical energy correlate.

"A man fights with his animal instinct. You can't expect to take a quiet little city boy from a peaceful life at an office desk or in a factory and make a fighting soldier, sailor or Marine out of him overnight. He needs body contact.

"When he first puts on gloves he blinks and shies away. When he is hit a couple of times in the mouth or on the chin and ribs, and finds out that he is still alive, he picks up courage. He grits his teeth and gets so that he wants to dish it back. Boxing is the best and quickest way to instill this fighting spirit in civilians."

Well said, Eddie. THE RING agrees 100 per cent with you and

Eddie Eagan, noted libel lawyer and former inter-collegiate boxing star, now a captain in the Ferry Command.

has been a strong supporter of service boxing ever since the draft went into effect.

* * *

TWO fistic celebrities passed away during the past month, one a famous handler of champions, Eddie Mead; the other, a former middleweight fighter of the roughhouse school who was in the spotlight shortly after the last World War—Chuck Wiggins. In the passing of Mead, the boxing world lost a lovable character, one whose friendship was cherished by members of the boxing profession. The rotund, shrewd, friendly and charitable Mead passed into the Great Beyond, the victim of a heart attack, an ailment with which he had been suffering for several years.

For more than a quarter of a century, Eddie Mead was a fight manager and promoter. There was scarcely a state in which he had not had a part in the staging of a boxing show. He made several fortunes and lost them just as quickly. An inveterate racing and dice gambler, money meant little to him. Like Jack Dempsey in the days of prosperity, when he was king of the realm in pugilism, Mead was a sucker for a "touch." Handing out dough to all who asked for a "loan," was one of the reasons why Eddie died broke. The other was gambling.

Mead managed the great bantam king, Joe Lynch, whose thrilling performances will long be remembered by those who watched him often in the old Madison Square Garden. Mead and Lynch made a great combination. Between them, they rolled up a neat pile, and while Lynch after his retirement from ring activities held on to his, Mead's fortune dwindled rapidly.

* * *

FOR years after Lynch had lost his title and quit, Mead wandered from one part of the country to the other. Here and there he promoted, sometimes with huge success, other times with heavy losses piling up. He was ever on the lookout for another Lynch. When Lynch was washed up as a fighter, Eddie was washed up with him. To Cleveland, Chicago, Detroit, St. Louis, New Orleans and finally to Los Angeles, Mead wandered in search of talent, but with little reward. He had as his partner our own Eddie Borden, who is now with the Canadian Army in England, and between them, they picked up Davey Abad, a good Panamanian, but not good enough to keep both Eddies on Easy Street, since all three loved the horses.

Then came the day of days. Mead saw a young Negro boy in action. He liked his buzz-saw style. He liked his fighting qualities, and decided he would take a chance with him. The young boy was Henry Armstrong. Eddie, with the aid of Al Jolson, bought his contract and then started Henry on the road to fame and fortune.

The combination, like that of Mead and Lynch, was a natural from the start. Under Eddie's guidance, Armstrong gained three championships, the first in ring history to hold a triple crown at one time—feather, light and welterweight championships.

Armstrong got his first championship through me. He and Mead had come East in quest of bouts just at a time when I received a long cable from Johannesburg, South Africa, from Jimmy Erwin, manager of world featherweight title-holder Petey Sarron, informing me that Sarron would like to defend his title in New York if he could get $15,000 guarantee. Otherwise he would go to England. He wanted a quick reply and instructed me to act as his agent.

I contacted Mead and told him that if he could get Mike Jacobs to guarantee Sarron $15,000, Petey would come to New York to defend his title. I suggested that Armstrong could take Pete and it would be well worth the money. Jacobs agreed to guarantee that sum and Mead, who held out for 22½ per cent, finally accepted 15 per cent. He agreed to make the match after I had pointed out to him that Sarron had gone back considerably and that Henry couldn't miss scoring a knockout. That he did, and with it won his first world championship.

For many months Henry has been clamoring for a return to the ring, despite the fact that he is physically unfit to tackle the tough lads of today. He made one appearance in Salt Lake City last year but found that the strain was too great and gave up an exhibition tour.

Only the day before he died Mead wired Armstrong, "Please don't make a reappearance in the ring. You are through as a fighter."

But Armstrong wouldn't listen. A few days after the passing of Mead, Henry tackled one Johnny Taylor at San Jose and stopped the unknown in four rounds.

* * *

THE break had come to Mead and prosperity again was his. Heavily in debt, he paid off every penny from his new earnings. Once again he had a fat bankroll. That bankroll was his ruination, between the horses and touches by down-and-outers, many of whom had befriended Mead when he was in difficulty.

Eddie had big dough only so long as Armstrong continued to fight. When Henry quit the ring, Mead's fortune went with him, and it was only recently that the hand turned again in his favor when he signed Anton Christoforidis to a contract and started the Greek on a climb. A few days before his death, Mead took Christoforidis to Chicago, where he turned in a great victory over the highly-touted Johnny Colan. Mead was all smiles when he reached New York following that win.

"The Greek looked like a real fighter, Nat," he said, "and he surprised everyone, including myself. It was the greatest fight he ever put up and if he continues along those lines, nothing can keep me from having one more champ under my wing. He'll surely regain the light-heavyweight title."

Three days later, Eddie passed out of the picture to join other Ring Immortals in Valhalla.

* * *

I WAS responsible for getting for Mead the biggest single purse any of his fighters ever received. It was for the fight between Ernie Roderick and Armstrong in London, May 25, 1939, a battle for the world welterweight crown. Here is the story behind that fight:

General Critchley, ace promoter of greyhounds and boxing in England, sent me a cable the day before he flew by Clipper to New York. He asked me to meet him. When he arrived, he called me on the telephone and invited me to his hotel.

I went. He remarked that he had come to this country for the

purpose of obtaining either Joe Louis or Henry Armstrong for a fight and asked what the chances were. I told him that there wasn't a chance of getting Louis, but if he was willing to part with $45,000 as a guarantee, I'd get him Armstrong in a few hours, regardless of any other plans Mead and Mike Jacobs at the time had in mind.

"That's fine. Go to it," he replied.

Eddie Mead was down in Florida. I got him on the telephone.

"Ed," I said, "how would you like to get $45,000?"

"You're kidding," he replied.

"No, I'll get you that sum, plus $2500 for expenses and three round-trip tickets if you'll agree to have Armstrong fight Ernie Roderick for the title in London for General Critchley."

"Mike Jacobs has an agreement with us whereby we can't defend the title except for him, but we'll forget that. The fight's on, Nat. Grab it for me. Tell General Critchley to meet me here tomorrow," he pleaded.

I so informed General Critchley and the next morning he flew to Miami, where he met Mead, signed the contract, gave Eddie $5000 advance money as a binder, and a few days later, the British promoter was on his way back to England by Clipper with the first world championship bout clinched for British territory in many moons.

Armstrong outpointed Roderick in fifteen rounds, the victory being an easy one. When Mead returned to the States, he and Armstrong visited THE RING office.

"Nat," said Mead, "we want to show our appreciation for what you did," and with that, he handed me a check for $1500. "This is your commission for having arranged that fight for us," went on Mead. "It was the easiest dough we ever got."

I refused the money. "I did it for you, Eddie," I replied, "and I want no commission for my services. I did it for you and for boxing, because I figured such an international contest would be a great boom for the sport."

Mead destroyed the check.

Then placing a handsome trophy on my desk, the gift of Lord Lonsdale to Armstrong, Mead said, "This is yours. Take this as a gift from Henry and me for your collection."

The trophy, a beautifully designed gold cup, has the inscription, "Lord Lonsdale Gold Cup, presented to Henry Armstrong for successfully defending his welterweight championship against Ernie Roderick."

I accepted the cup, and it now is on exhibition in my office. Armstrong added a beautiful watch to my collection as an added token of appreciation.

The sum realized by Henry for that fight, $47,500 and three first-class tickets to London and return, topped any sum Mead got for any of his fighters throughout his long association with the sport. For his second fight with Lou Ambers, Armstrong received $40,947.99.

* * *

THE death of Chuck Wiggins of the Indiana cabbage patch Wigginses recalls the fistic deeds and the rowdy tactics of this gladiator. Like Lew Jenkins of today, Wiggins was a rough and tough hombre, ready for a scrap at the drop of a hat, whether in the ring or out. Nothing daunted him. Like Jenkins, he got into frequent trouble with the law. Fight was his middle name, as those who saw him in several of his hectic mills with Harry Greb will recall.

In those contests, five in all, everything went, from hair-pulling to biting the ears. On one occasion, in their bout at South Bend, Indiana, Wiggins, angered at the fact that he was losing the fight and was getting a nice shellacking, bit the left ear of the Pittsburgh Windmill, and Greb, in retaliation, thumbed Chuck with such force that he almost blinded the Indianian. Their battles were classics of rowdiness.

After this fight, Greb pleaded with his opponent to cut out the dirty tactics or there would be no return engagements. Chuck consented to the arrangements, and a few months later they fought again, this time at Cincinnati. The first three rounds were contested on a gentlemanly basis, but after Greb had landed a solid left to Wiggins' eye in the fourth, Chuck suddenly forgot about his pledge and thereafter, for six rounds, the spectators were treated to a hot encounter, with gouging, hitting on the breaks, back hand wallops, kicking and tripping holding the attention of the customers.

In the eighth round, Greb sidestepped a rush, and as Chuck came by him, Harry put out his left foot and Chuck went plunging headlong out of the ring. They fought only once more after that contest, but when Chuck repeated his offenses, Harry Mason, manager of Greb, thought it was time to call a halt and no further bouts were scheduled.

Wiggins was as game a fighter as ever laced on a pair of gloves. Nothing daunted him. He fought from 1919 to 1929. His opponents were drawn from middleweights through heavyweights. Among those who faced him were Bob Moha, Greb, George Cook, Battling Levinsky, Tom Gibbons, Gunboat Smith, Eddie McGoorty, Joe Lohman, Mike Gibbons, Martin Burke, Billy Shade, Happy Littleton, Harry Krohn, Gene Tunney, George Godfrey, Charley Weinert, Jeff Smith, Tommy Loughran, Johnny Risko, George Manley and Jimmy Delaney. Tunney whipped him in a ten-rounder in Boston.

Ray Alvis, who managed Chuck, tells this story about Chuck:

"In June of 1926, I took Chuck to Los Angeles to fight George Godfrey. George was very careless that day. He kept tossing punches from all angles and many were low. His actions exasperated me. In those days there was no 'no-foul rule,' and a referee frequently let the boys hit as they pleased.

"After I had counted eleven fouls, I yelled to Chuck to retaliate. But he wasn't in the mood for this one time, and nothing I said to him seemed to go to his brains. Low punch after low punch was landed and when the bell sounded for the sixth round, I balled out Chuck and pleaded with him. I then yelled myself hoarse at the referee for permitting such foul tactics but got nowhere. Then, just before the bell rang, I gave orders to Wiggins:

"'Go out there and give him a dose of his own medicine. Rip 'em low and often. If he hits you low again, either quit or kick him one that will knock him silly. Do you hear me, Chuck? Now go out there and do as I say.'

"Wiggins turned to me and replied:

"'What in hell is the use, Ray? He ain't hurting me. Why should I quit?'

"The seventh started and after Godfrey lifted one up from the ground and landed the punch in foul territory, the referee ordered George to his corner and held up the hand of Chuck, the winner by a foul in the seventh round."

* * *

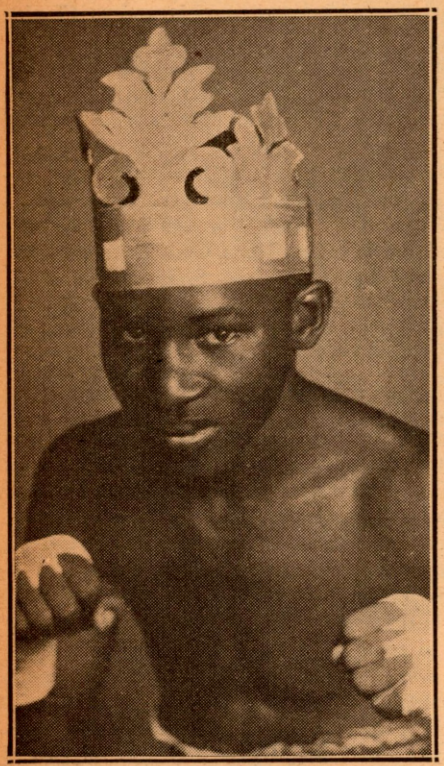
ALTHOUGH war conditions played havoc with promoters and matchmakers throughout the country, many good lads were brought to the fore during the indoor season just ended. New York led the rest of the field with talent developed. The closing of the indoor boxing season and opening of outdoor fisticuffs found the New York Coliseum leading the clubs of the nation in developing those young fighters who have not as yet been inducted into service.

It is hard to say what promoters like Mike Jacobs, Herman Taylor and Larry Atkins would have done had not the small clubs helped in the building up of pugilistic stars.

In the Coliseum, for instance, under the aegis of Promoter Michael Genovese and Matchmaker Billy Brown, Tami Mauriello was developed into an outstanding heavyweight contender, as witness his fine battle with Bob Pastor, in which he held the Washington Heights heavyweight to a draw. Two other fine prospects developed by this club, which enjoyed a fine financial season, are Jacob LaMotta, a middleweight, who fights on the style of Jackie Kid Berg, and Chester Rico, a lightweight, who is being hailed as another Sammy Mandell. Although Genovese is just completing his first year as a boxing promoter, he has proved himself destined for the heights in the boxing field.

Cleveland, Baltimore, Chicago, San Francisco and other cities enjoyed bang-up seasons and all are looking forward to a profitable season under the stars. Larry Atkins is doing a fine job in his Cleveland promotions.

MAKING THE GRADE



Kid Zefine, flyweight and bantam king, of the Republic of Panama.

JACKIE BYRD
By Lane Scott

MOST promising Arkansas fighter of the past decade appears to be Aaron "Jackie" Byrd, young Blytheville welterweight, who took a 10-round decision from Lew Jenkins at Hot Springs May 13. Only 23 years old, this was Jackie's first big time fight. He's been hanging around the ring for years, but his actual fighting experience has been confined to four years as an amateur, and only 18 months as a pro. While still an amateur, Jackie won the Mid-South Golden Gloves welterweight championship in 1939.

After turning pro, he fought 22 of the lesser lights of the game, winning 16 matches, losing four, and gaining a draw in two.

In the Hot Springs fight, Byrd was floored twice by Lew's Sunday punch in the sixth round, but came back in the late sessions to score a decision over the ex-champ. Particularly in the 10th round, Jackie had Jenkins constantly on the run.

Since the victory over Lew, Jackie has received a bid to fight the Southern welterweight champion, Harry Weekly, at Hot Springs. He has also received tentative offers from the Minneapolis Boxing Club for a series of three fights, leading up to a possible match with Charley Burley, crack Pittsburgh welter.

Jackie may be classified as a classy boxer, with considerable punching ability, particularly in his left hand. He's game, durable, and trains seriously.

Byrd is managed by Joe Craig, cagy veteran of 20 years' experience in handling fighters. At one time Craig managed Gorilla Jones who later went on to win the middleweight crown. He is also credited with the discovery and early training of Leroy Dugan, one-time bantam champ of the South. However, of all the men he has ever handled Craig claims Jackie is tops.

* * *

JIMMY EDGAR
By "The Detroiter"

JOHN ROXBOROUGH, manager of Joe Louis, reached into Brewster Recreation boxing club, which incidentally was the starting place of Joe Louis' career, and pulled out another fine fistic prospect in the person of Jimmy Edgar, who bids fair to rival the heavyweight champion's rapid rise to prominence. Edgar started boxing in 1937 in Detroit, under the tutelage of Eddie Futch, a former teammate of Louis in Joe's amateur days, and his smooth boxing and sharp, fast punching, soon carried him to the top of the nation's amateur heap, as his nine simon-pure titles in two years of competition will show.

By defeating Al (Red) Priest of Boston in a slam-bang battle for the National Diamond Belt welter crown in 1940, Jimmy won the acclaim of the California sports writers. Turning pro the same year on the Billy Conn-Gus Lesnevich championship card, Jimmy made an auspicious start by blasting out Billy Starkell, Flint welter in one minute of the first round. In seven subsequent starts, he handled his opponents so roughly that he has become known as the "scourge of the middle-west."

Fighters and managers in Cleveland, Dayton, Columbus and Chicago have repeatedly rejected him as an opponent.

Ordinarily an aggressive, fast short-punching, crowd pleaser, who carries dynamite in both mitts, he sometimes surprises his opponent by electing to box, which he can also do—in fact he boxes just as effectively as he fights.

After being forced into inactivity for six months because of the reluctance of local fighters to meet him, Edgar finally got a break as a substitute against Tom Glaspy who was to have met Raul Carrabantes in the main event of Promoter Nick Londes' show on March 30th last.

Carrabantes, however, met with an accident and was unable to fill the engagement, leaving Nick Londes with the task of substituting a main event and also finding an opponent for Glaspy.

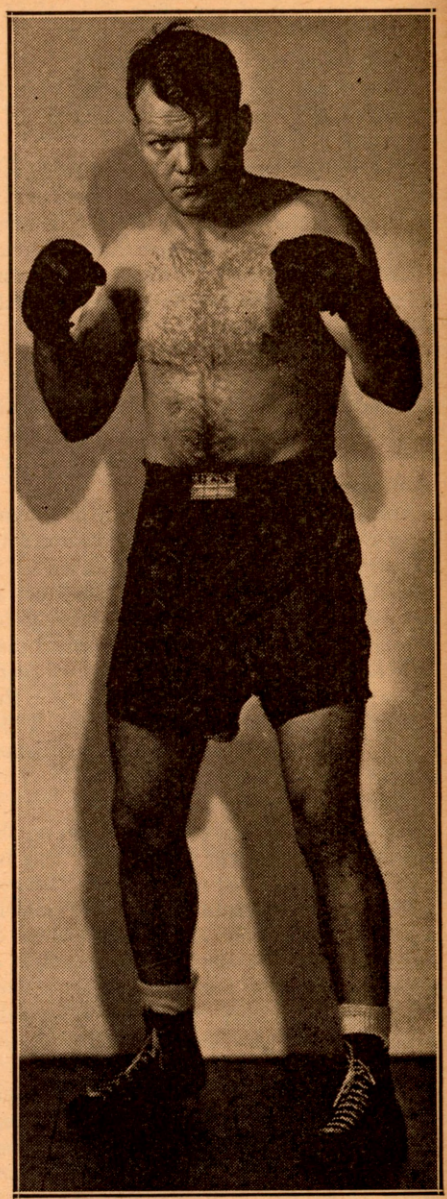
Since Edgar had been in only one eight-rounder in eight pro fights, his handlers did not think him ready for a 10-rounder. They accepted, however, a six with Glaspy on the supporting card and their confidence in their fighter was rewarded by a one-round kayo by Edgar over "tough Thomas."

Since March 30, he has moved steadily ahead by beating Billy White of Baltimore in six; kayoing Tito Taylor in five, decisioning Jack Hill in five and stopping Bobby Berger in two rounds.

* * *

HONEY MELLODY
By Mark Fannon

TOO much inactivity and lack of worthwhile matches is the reason Mellody's record is worse than it should have been during the past few years. Well trained and in the mood, Honey is quite a performer.



Toughy G. B. Jones, a rough, tough middleweight from Dawes, West Virginia.

At the tender age of 15, Mellody won the National A.A.U. title in Boston, defeating Mike Belloise, who later went on to cop the professional featherweight championship.

On turning pro, Mellody changed his name from Joe Ferrante to Honey Mellody, hoping to follow in the footsteps of his fellow townsman, the original Honey Mellody, the old Charlestown Irish whiz who beat Joe Walcott twice.

Shortly after turning pro, Mellody won the New England lightweight title. He had shot to the top quickly, having beaten Dave Castilloux and Johnny Bellus among others, and fighting a draw with Jimmy Tygh—when Tygh was good. He fought Mike Kaplan for the New England title and the outcome was a draw. In a return bout the Charlestown flash stopped Mike in the third, when Mike's eye was beyond repair. The

Jimmy Edgar, Detroit "find," a welterweight who is handled by John Roxborough.

next year Mellody lost his title to Paul Junior, at Portland, in 12 rounds.

Mellody has beaten Abe Denner, Boston's crack feather, twice. In defeating little Georgie Martin last year, he looked very impressive. It promised to be another battle of the century until Mellody sliced Martin's eye.

His last appearance saw him stopping Mexican Joe Rivers, at Mechanics Building, Boston. But in so doing he looked slow and sluggish. Honey blamed this on his job which didn't get him in proper trim. He was driving a truck for a beer concern.

He points out that he is only 26 and raring to go. After noting the successes attained by Kaplan, Denner and Martin, Mellody is eager to get busy, fight often and get back in the running once more.

* * *

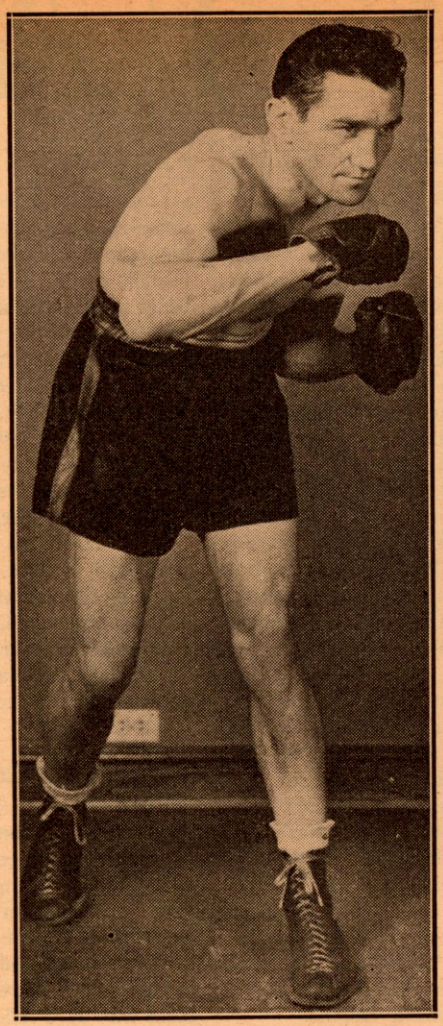
KID ZEFINE

By Roberto A. Torres

PANAMA'S best fighter since Indian Quintana was in his prime is Milton Nelson Toban who fights under the name of Kid Zefine. This 117-pounder of bone and muscle, is five feet four inches tall and 19 years old.

The Kid started fighting seven years ago as a 50-pounder and has been developed into a splendid pugilist. He won the flyweight championship from Baby San Blas in January 1940; then, after losing to Leocadio Torres in a bantam title match in 15 rounds, quit the ring but later came back after Torres went into the higher ranks. Zefine was given another chance and in the elimination, went to the finals against Benny Olaciregui, a tough little 117-pounder. Zefine knocked him out in the first round of the final. Among his list of victims appears Chile Cantero of Havana, Cuba, whom Zefine knocked out twice; Mateo Castro of Nicaragua, Lorenzo Zafora, rated as the best bantam in Latin America before Zefine licked him and Pedro Medina, former bantam king of Cuba.

Keep your eyes peeled on this boy.



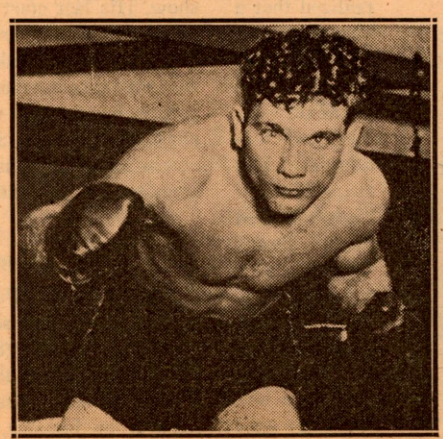
Jackie Byrd, Arkansas young welter star, who recently defeated Lew Jenkins.

TOUGHY GIB JONES

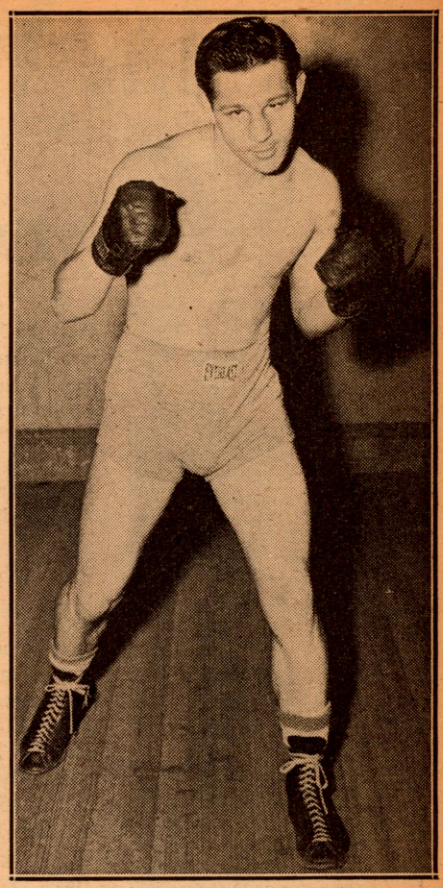
By Jimmy Amann

THE roughest, toughest, middleweight to come to the fore in Ohio circles in some time. Jones was born at Dawes, W. Va., 24 years ago. He is a full fledged 160-pounder.

Toughy, fighting out of the Eddie Johnson stable in Cincinnati, has fought such top-flighters as Teddy Yarosz, Bobby Berry, Curley Denton, Rudy Kozole and Joe Sutka. When Toughy Gib Jones steps into the ring, the fans get a real fight.



Honey Mellody, Boston welter, who is making a comeback.



Pete Kennedy, Elmsford, New York, sturdy welterweight.

PETE KENNEDY

By Meyer Ackerman

"DID your mother come from Ireland?" we asked Pete Kennedy.

"No, but my grandfather did," he replied, and then laughingly he added, "and in my blood flows the fighting spirit of the fighting Irish."

It is far too early in his career to predict the royal flush in the hand of young Kennedy, but his deck of fistic cards holds promise of the highest sort for this nineteen-year-old youngster who comes punching his way out of Elmsford, New York, with a record that speaks well for his future.

Born in the wintry winds of March, 1923, Kennedy set a frigid pace in the amateur ranks to capture the A. A. U. and Diamond Belt crowns, and to score three times in the Tri-County championships as a lightweight aspirant. In forty tussles of the simon-pure variety, punching Peter belted out thirty opponents, and only lost three decisions. He reversed every defeat.

As a professional, with only a year of experience to his credit, Kennedy has engaged in fourteen bouts at this writing, and has lost but one decision. A savage left hooker, Pete has floored practically every opponent he has faced, and his two-round knockout of Steve Riggio in the spacious Coliseum was a classic. In his last fight with Mickey Canty, whom he walloped at the White Plains County Center, he had top-billing at that fistic center. Among others he has beaten are Prudy Pacheco, Felix Morales and Henry Holt. He is managed by capable Jack Barrett, who brought Harry Balsamo to the fore. Kennedy has the ability to make the grade.

NEW FACES

By HARVEY THORNE

Bobby Powell, a 196-pounder from Kentucky, who is a good club battler. He seeks engagement with the top-notchers.

FRANKIE CARTO

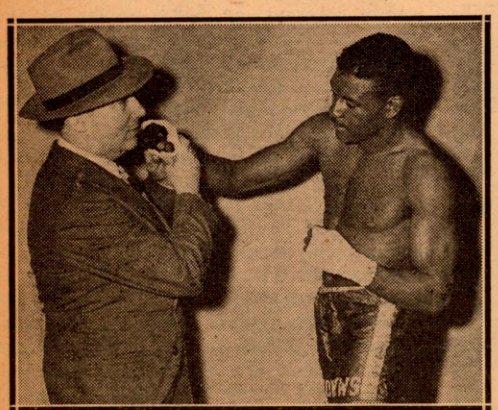
PHILADELPHIA has always been known as a number one featherweight spot. It is here that the 126-pound leather pushers blossomed forth from mere novices to ranking stars in their division, more so in Philadelphia than any other fistic spot in the universe.

Over a span of years there were such outstanding gladiators as Tommy O'Keefe, Bobby Reynolds, Tommy O'Toole, Eddie O'Keefe, Gussie Lewis, Tommy Langdon, the mighty Lew Tendler, Benny Kauffman, Louisiana, Tommy Buck, Yankee Schwartz, Young Jack Hanlon, Willie Gibbs, Georgie Decker, Tim Callahan, the late Adam Ryan, Kid Beebe, the late Johnny Loftus, Pat Moore, Tommy Murray, Al Nash, the late Hughey Hutchinson, Giff Jones, Teddy Maloney, Johnny Jadick, Denny Kramer, Joe Tiplitz, Lew Massey and Benny Bass. Of the entire lot, only Benny Bass was able to ascend to championship heights.

Today there are a quartet of outstanding 126-pounders, namely Johnny and Tommy Forte, Ellis Phillips and Frankie Carto. Each of this "Big Four" is capable of holding his own in the fastest of company. Even the present boss, or bosses, of that class are not excepted. Men like Chalky Wright, the New York recognized swat king, and Jackie Wilson, the N.B.A. kingpin, would be assured of stiff opposition from any of the Philadelphia Fistic Featherweight Four.

All of which leads up to the news about the phenomenal rise of the youngest of the group, Frankie Carto.

Carto, the youngest of the group recently made ring history by forcing the permanent ring retirement of Frankie Donato, the chap who was dubbed a "second Lew Tendler." Carto, who wasn't given the semblance of a chance against his more experienced rival, cared naught for the reputation of his ring rival. The younger Carto realized that a victory over Donato meant much to his pugilistic career and fortune. A defeat at the hands of his left handed rival meant many more months of battling. So he went out to beat him and he did.



Shelton Bell, Toledo, Ohio, college grad who is a big card in mid-west. Here he is shown with Benny Leonard.

Carto has been boxing less than a year and has been progressing along the fight highway by leaps and bounds. He is a master boxer and capable of landing a knockout wallop with either hand. What's more, Carto is a colorful individual and he is bound to be one of the best fistic attractions, not only in his home city, but in whatever city he may appear.

Thus does the fistic world go around. One Frankie retires, another becomes famous. Donato is no longer a boxer. Carto's day has come and he means to make the best of it.

* * *

SHELTON BELL

EVERY now and then there comes into the spotlight a college boy who decides to enter the field of pugilism and makes good, but the number who have made the grade as compared to those who have failed is far in front. Of the collegians who made a success of boxing, Steve Hamas and Billy Soose rate tops.

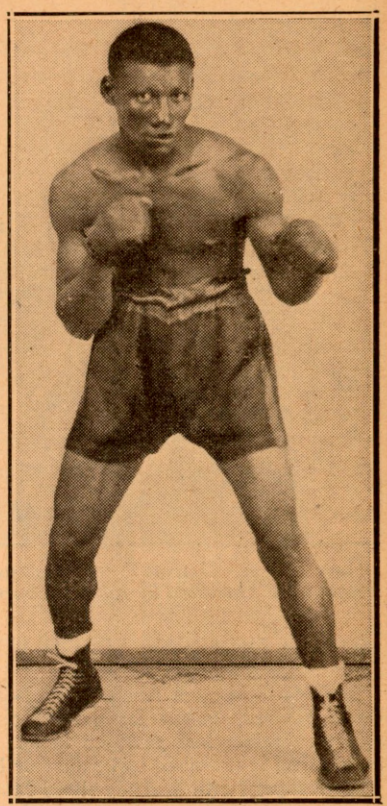
Now out in Toledo, Ohio, there is a colored lad, Shelton Bell, who is holding the spotlight. Shelton not only attended college but graduated and holds a bachelor of science degree in education. He is managed by B. M. Klekner of Youngstown and through the latter, Bell has received considerable instruction in the finer points from Benny Leonard, a pal of the manager.

In the recent fight between Carmen Notch and Bob Montgomery at Toledo, Bell was the hit of the show. His last start saw him whip Frank Zamoris, experienced Detroit heavy. In speaking of boxing, Bell says that his reason for turning pro, is because he wants to teach physical education and expects to obtain much first hand knowledge from boxing competition.

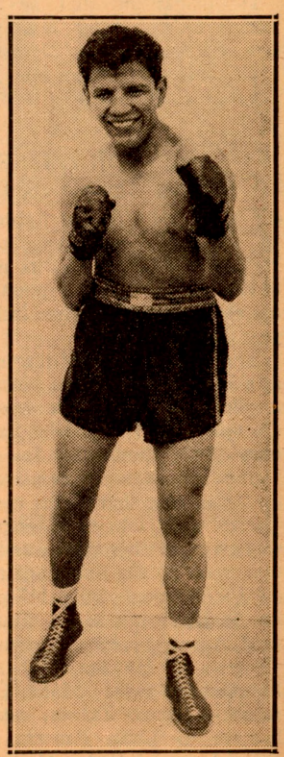
* * *

BABY AL BROWN

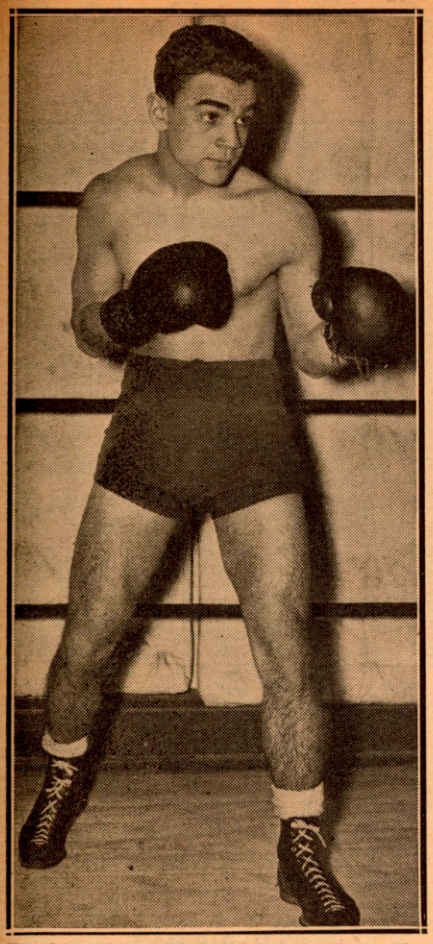
DOWN in Panama, where Uncle Sam's service men are treated to good fights, there is a young colored lad known as Baby Al Brown, who rates a favorite. He hails from Jamaica, British West Indies, where he is the lightweight king. With more activity assured in



Baby Al Brown, lightweight champion of Jamaica, British West Indies.



Mel Seratta, claimant of the Southern welterweight championship.



Frankie Carto, Philadelphia feather, who is making rapid progress.

the Canal region, he decided to do his fighting out of Panama and to date, he has done pretty well for himself.

Brown is 22 years old and scales 136 pounds. On December 7 last, he fought Young Shadow, Panama's welter king and the bout went the limit to a draw. A few weeks later, Shadow engaged in a contest with Antonio Fernandez, a ranking welter, and Fernandez won.

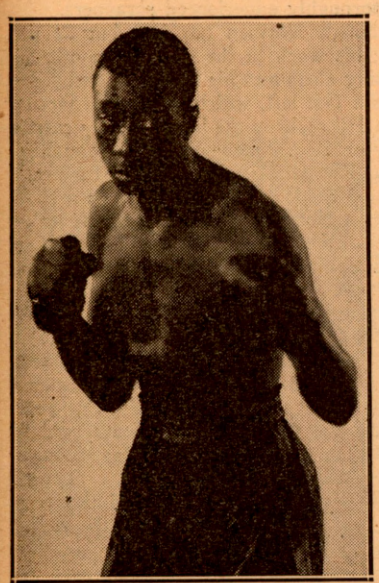
Brown, who was christened Horace L. Morgan, is now matched to battle for the lightweight championship of Panama. He hopes to annex that title and then will go out of his class to tackle Fernandez.

* * *

JIMMY RANKIN

MIDDLETOWN, Ohio, boasts of a middleweight, Jimmy Rankin, of whom the sports followers are proud. Jimmy, 20 years old, has been fighting since he was 16. He attended McKinley Junior High School, which he quit when he finished the ninth grade, and then started on a professional fight career. Jimmy is a studious lad. He is fond of studying law and music and hopes some day to become a member of the legal profession.

Rankin is called Young Joe Louis by the fight fans. He is quiet mannered outside the ring but a good fighter when once he gets under way in the roped square. He scales 155 pounds but has scored a number of knockouts over boys in the heavier division.



George Sugar Costner, a welter from Cincinnati, who has fought among others, Larry Cisneros, Jimmy Grimm and Bob Simmons.

* * *

BOBBY POWELL

THIS 196-pound white heavyweight from Kentucky, is clamoring for action among the top-flight big boys. Bobby learned the rudiments of the game from none other than Johnny Kilbane the old featherweight champion.

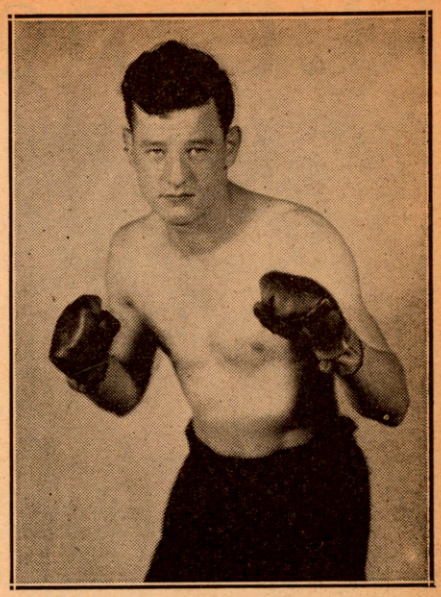
Still a youngster, Bobby has been fighting amateur and professional for a period of 10 years or so.

Powell is a club fighter and his record speaks for itself. Bobby is now living at Walbridge, Ohio.

GENE (BABY FACE) LUKER

GENE LUKER is a 23-year-old Cincinnati 155-pounder who has returned to the ring after a two year absence. Luker was a crackerjack featherweight three years ago, but turned to other channels than using his fighting talents.

The boxing fever got too hot for Baby Face and he asked Eddie Johnson to get him some fights. As a middleweight Luker is coming along fine and if he can reach the peak he made as a featherweight, Baby Face Luker will be the scourge of the middleweight division.



Gene Baby Face Luker, 23-year-old Cincinnati middleweight, who has returned to the ring after an absence of two years.

* * *

GEORGE "SUGAR" COSTNER

EDDIE JOHNSON'S belter from Cincinnati, George "Sugar" Costner, is only 18 years of age and weighs 145 pounds. Costner has blasted his way into the hearts of the real fight critics.

Sugar has fought among such good boys as Larry Cisneros, Jimmy Grimm and Bob Simmons.

Johnson hopes to show his little bomber in eastern rings where he thinks George would be a big hit.

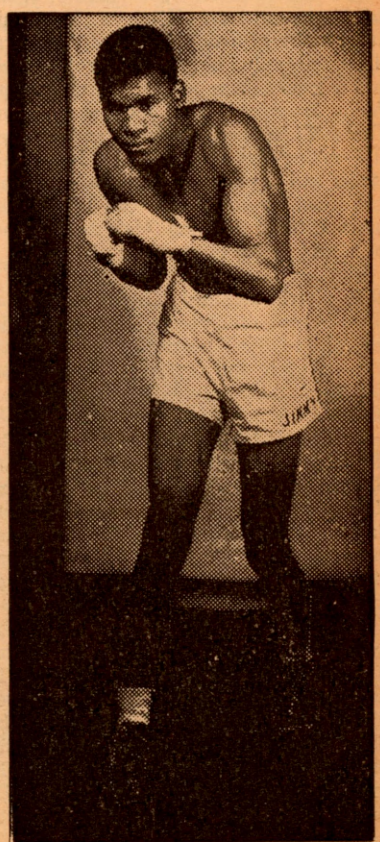
* * *

IRISH JOHNNY McGRATH

NO one will ever forget the ring exploits of little Tony Canzoneri, one of the greatest of world champions. Although Tony has retired from active competition in the squared circle, he still has a deep love for the boxing game. About two years ago Tony discovered an outstanding amateur middleweight in Irish Johnny McGrath.

While attending Newburgh Free Academy, Johnny took an interest in boxing. Why? He wanted to develop his body and know how to handle himself. Tony's brother Joe took Johnny under his wing and taught him the essentials of boxing at Tony's training camp in Marlboro, N. Y. The young Irishman was very serious and willing to learn. Aside from superb boxing skill, such as moving about on the toes,

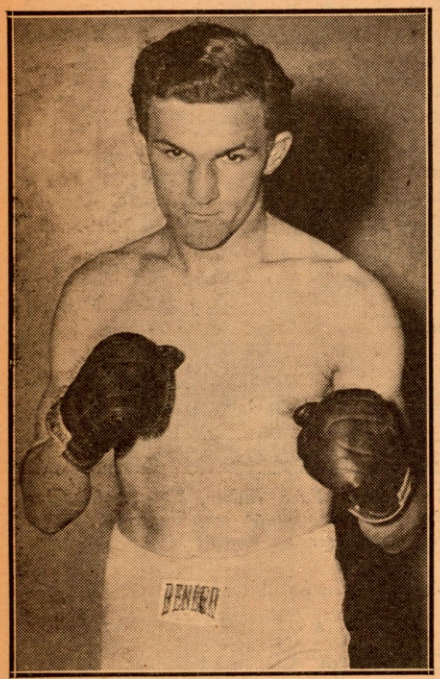
(Continued on page 42)



Jimmy Rankin, Buckeye State middleweight prospect, now in New York.

Hitting the Spotlight

By FRED EISENSTADT



Steve Vaccarelli, Garfield, New Jersey, lightweight who is one of New Jersey's best drawing cards.

STEVE VACCARELLI

FOR a long time his manager, Willie Ketchum, kept Steve Vaccarelli in the four-round class—because he thought the kid too delicate to compete in longer and more strenuous battles, against tougher scrappers. Ketchum knew that Steve had real fistic talent, and that nursed along carefully, he would surely develop into a grand little pugilist. In that respect Willie displayed keen judgment, because Vaccarelli has become strong and confident. His boxing has improved, he is punching harder and is more accurate. Steve has also toughened up so that he can take a good punch without flinching. He's steadily forging ahead in the lightweight division.

Born in Garfield, N. J., on March 26, 1922, Steve attended Chelsea Vocational High School—ambitious to become an electrician. He tried boxing during his third term, liked it and quit school to pursue a ring career. He entered the amateurs, won 16 out of 17 contests and turned pro in 1940.

Out of 30 battles, Vaccarelli triumphed 25 times. He defeated such boxers as Larry McManus, Joey Agro and Harry Diduck. He then moved into the six-round semi-final class and halted Johnny Rudd in five heats—spotting him 16 pounds. He then whipped Steve Ozga in eight rounds—halting Ozga's streak of 23 consecutive victories.

Vaccarelli next performed at Laurel Garden, in Newark, where he took the measure of the clever and hard-punching Artie Tedesco in a hectic eight-round contest. Steve displayed fine form in this bout. He stabbed Tedesco with spear-like jabs and belted him with a beautiful biff to the chin which all but floored his foe. His rights to the head rocked Artie and forced him to hold on. Vaccarelli looked brilliant in this battle and now he is ready for bigger game.

His trainer, Izzy Blank, is Steve's biggest booster. He is certain that Steve can reverse the close decision Frankie Zezima, Phil Cardy, Gus Levine, Ted Christie and Frankie Rubino gained over him because of Vaccarelli's rapid progress.

* * *

GUS LEVINE

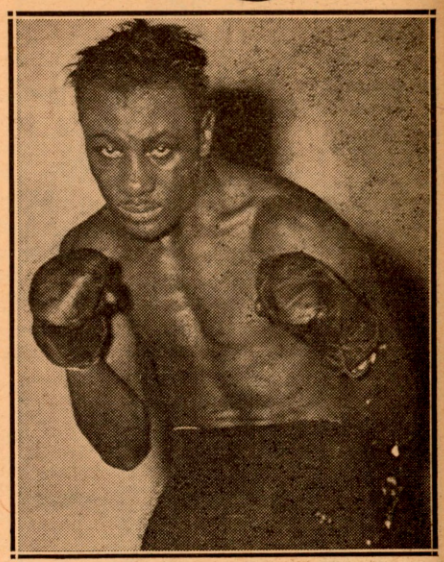
A PLEASANT faced youngster who has been making headway in his class, is a colored featherweight who fights under the name of Levine, which was his mother's maiden name. Gus' name on his paternal side is Cohen. His Hebrew cognomen and his spectacular fistic style makes him a novelty and attraction. But Gus really can fight. He's strikingly fast and can toss plenty of punches. He is managed by Curt Horrmann and carefully handled by Sammy Aaronson.

Born on December 27, 1922, Gus attended Textile High School in New York City. His boyhood chum, Ray Robinson, saw him box and promptly took him to his trainer, George Gainford, who, seeing fistic possibilities in the kid, began to teach him how to box. So eager was Gus to fight, that Gainford entered him in a Golden Gloves tournament after the boy worked out about six weeks in the Salem Crescent A. C. He won the flyweight title in 1940. He was runner-up in the "East vs. West" tournament in 1941, in which he lost in the finals to Eugene Joyce. Out of 50 amateur contests, he dropped but three.

As a pro, Levine was an instantaneous hit. His speedy style and fast punching caught the interest of the fans. Naturally, his idol is Ray Robinson. He fights something on the style of the great welterweight. Gus has outpointed such classy lads as Johnny Dell, Steve Vaccarelli, Earl Roys, Steve Ozga, etc.

Gus fought draws with Johnny Juliano, NoNo Cuebas (twice), and Joe Torres. He lost close dukes to the experienced Johnny Marcelline, NoNo Cuebas, Chick Sanchez, capable Detroiter, and hard-hitting Johnny Dell. Willing and aggressive, Levine, who is a favorite with MSG patrons, is sure to develop into a sterling lightweight. He loves to fight.

Gus Levine, stablemate of Sugar Ray Robinson. Gus is a good featherweight scrapper.



Phil Norman, a welterweight, who hails from Detroit. He is a top-notcher.

* * *

PHIL NORMAN

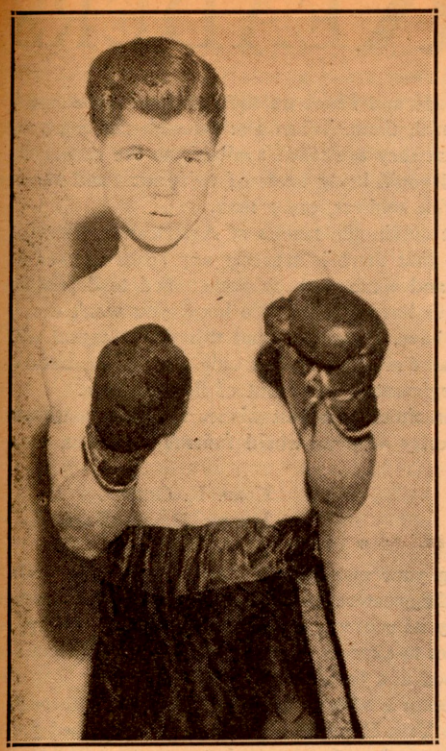
FROM out of Detroit, Mich., home of the great heavyweight champion, Joe Louis, comes another promising boxer—a welterweight named Phil Norman. He proved it recently by boxing a draw with the seasoned Mike Piskin in New Brunswick, N. J., although several sports writers thought Norman deserved the verdict. To further establish his claim to be rated a top-notcher, Phil outboxed Billy Grant a good middleweight, then trounced Rego Dell and Francisco Montanari. The latter two are thoroughly experienced scrappers.

Although Norman has had but 22 pro fights, his work in the ring is smooth, his punching clean and his footwork flashy. He shoots a fast left, which lands with jarring effect. His right to the head or body carries plenty of sting. Among those Phil fought is Young Kid McCoy. Phil gave Al a hectic 10-round battle in their home town a short time ago. Norman makes a hit wherever he displays his fistic wares. He is managed by Moe Fleischer, who handled the great Kid Chocolate.

Norman was born on February 3, 1920. Like Joe Louis he worked at the Ford Motor Factory in Detroit. Phil had 33 amateur battles. In 1937 he garnered the Diamond Belt flyweight title, and the following year, he won the Golden Gloves featherweight crown. He fought such lads as Slugger White, Willie Joyce and Sammy Secreet.

Phil Norman is making rapid progress. He hopes some day to fight for the welter crown.

The fact that this clever young Negro engages in stellar events, away from New York, against seasoned scrappers, though he has had very little experience as a pro, shows he has the goods.



Jimmy Pierce, Wisconsin's star middleweight.

JERRY HOFFMAN

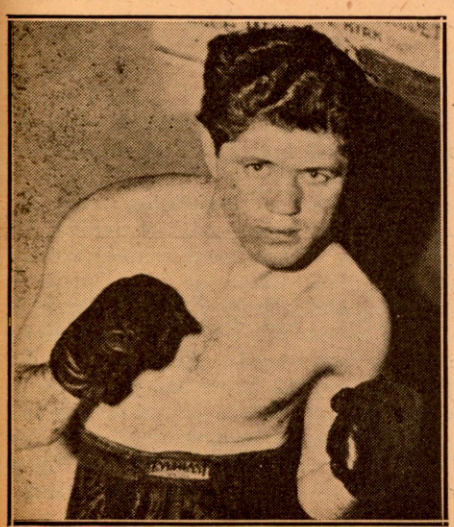
JERRY HOFFMAN turned professional last December and since then he has been making rapid progress. He is regarded as one of the better class fighters in Milwaukee. Last February he won the Milwaukee Golden Gloves featherweight championship but lost his quarter-final match in the tournament of champions in Chicago.

Hoffman is of the boxer type school. He has a good jab and a stinging right cross. Speed and science are his best assets. He hopes to be able to fight his way into the front ranks of the lightweight class.

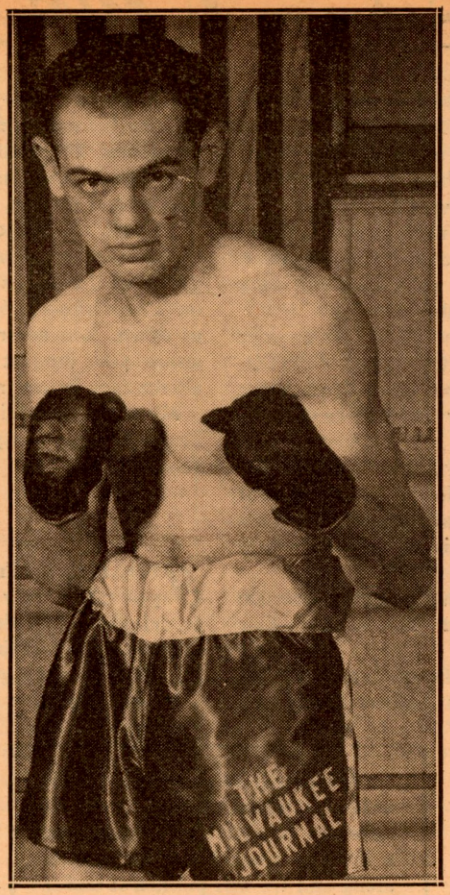
* * *

BILLY PIERCE

BILLY PIERCE is a good boxer who hails from Wisconsin. He is called the "Blond Tiger." Billy is the light-heavyweight champion of his state. He was the Diamond Belt champion of 1940.



Mike Piskin, New Jersey promising welterweight.



Jerry Hoffman, a Milwaukee lightweight.

Billy has engaged in 21 fights of which he has won 19 and lost only two. Those who have watched him perform predict a bright future for him.

Jimmy Pierce, brother of Billy, is also a colorful fighter. He is a combination boxer and fighter. When Tony Zale and Coley Welch trained for a fight in Milwaukee, Jimmy worked out in the same gym and was the big attraction.

He is the No. 2 middleweight of Wisconsin. Like his brother, he also won the Golden Gloves crown a few years ago.

Billy Pierce's record for this year shows victories over Vince Calzaretta, twice; and Bob Berry. He knocked out Luther Brent, and dropped two verdicts to Brent. He also fought a draw with Calzaretta.

His brother Jimmy has a far better record. Last year he scored wins over Dick Demaray, Tito Taylor, and other good lads besides holding Sammy Secreet to a draw. This year he has had seven battles and lost two, one to Ernie Pelaia and Tommy Yarosz. He has won over Tito Taylor, Johnny Dudley, and stopped Danny Villa and Johnny Williams, besides drawing with Pelaia.

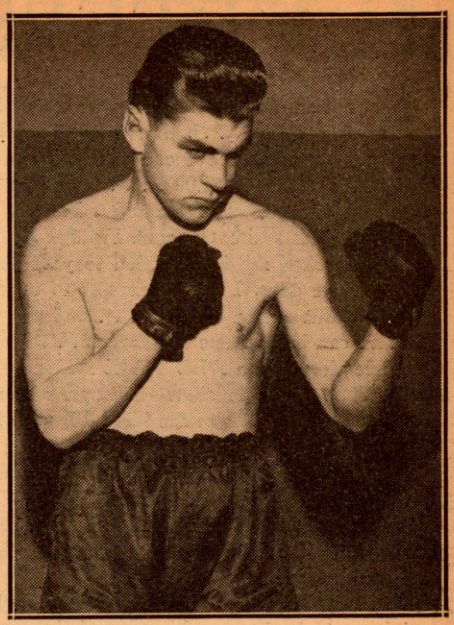
* * *

IRISH MICKEY HAYES

IRISH MICKEY HAYES, who comes from Milwaukee, carries tons of ice during the day and finishes his work by cooling off his opponents at night. A terrific puncher, his record is studded with knockouts. He is a squat, husky fighter with massive arms and legs.

Mickey loves to fight as well as any Irishman and he is confident that he will rise to the top with a little more experience and polish.

He has met most of the better heavies around Chicago and is notorious for ending the fight with a single punch.



Billy Pierce, Wisconsin's light-heavyweight champion. He is a brother of Jimmy.

* * *

MIKE PISKIN

FREEHOLD, N. J., is rooting hard for the success of one of its boys, Mike Piskin, a welterweight who has proved himself a good club fighter. The lad has had only four fights this year, of which he won two, lost one and one was called no-contest, but with a little more experience, he should step along.

He won in eight rounds from Bunky Wall and in ten from Gene Pinter. He lost in eight to Tony Ferrera and in his bout at Holyoke with Francisco Montanari, the

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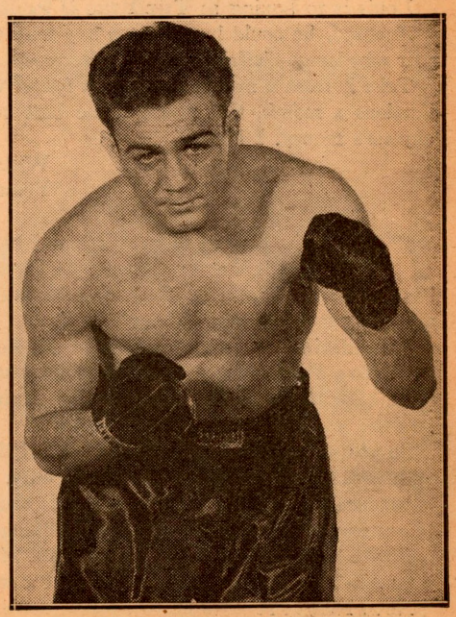

Carmine Fatta, a capable New York lightweight.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I'M not an old timer. I'm not up on the boxing game. I'm just coming along . . . . thanks to THE RING Magazine. And what greater tutor could one ask for? An all-time, ring record book? Okay! Here's $5.00 . . . . hope you have an odd copy left over and lying around somewhere. I'm not waiting to thank you a million times and over again. I'm doing it right now. Yes-siree!

April marked my introduction to your incomparable magazine. But in these days, I have managed to wolf up a couple of back numbers. But only a couple . . . . and are they scarce!

There can be just one suggestion . . . . and I'll bet it's on your schedule already: an ALL TIME ALBUM OF RING PHOTOGRAPHS! Ringside shots—a couple of hundred of them. What do your readers think of the idea? I'll wager that they're with me 100 per cent!

Thanks to Billy Conn and Lem Franklin, I'm a fight fan. Mr. Conn snapped a couple of left jabs my way last June . . . . but it took the erstwhile Cleveland K.O. king to really interest me in the boxing world. I picked up your magazine this month for the first time and I'm raring to go!

May I cast my line of comment into the whirlpool of speculation and hope to land a good paragraph in your "Letters from Our Readers" page.

I'd like to say a word on what kind of a fighter our Champion really is. I can't make comparisons with great battlers I have seen —'cause I haven't seen any. But here's a little mathematical computation. It's sketchy and only approximate but that all-time year book ought to straighten me out on any errors fair enough!

Joe Louis . . . if my figures are correct . . . has had 58 pro fights. Of these he has won 57 or 98.9%! Of these he has won 48 by knockouts or 83%! He has won nine fights by decisions. Of these, five have been worthy of re-matches, *every one* of which has resulted in subsequent knockouts!

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

Twenty-three per cent of Louis's knockout victories have been one-rounders! With his knockout of Simon, Joe has run up a string of straight KO's unequaled in his professional career! If he flattens his next two opponents he will have surpassed his record of 13 straight knockouts—run up in his amateur days.

Talk about the Bomber's powder going dry!

Louis has beaten all of his adversaries . . . 83% by KO's!

Show me a comparable record.

Louis is to boxing as THE RING is to fight-news!

Aroused, he could have beaten any man that ever slipped on a pair of gloves—Jeffries, Tunney, Dempsey, included.

Take it from a mag hound, and a fellow who buys sixteen publications a month, that yours is the best buy on the market for anyone's money. I know.

WALTER A. CARRITHERS,
Fresno, California.

* * *

THIS is the first occasion on which I have written to you, but believe me, it is a very urgent one. Now that our government has banned the import of all U. S. publications, I wonder how we are going to get along without THE RING.

I am afraid that we members of H. M. Forces have little pleasures. THE RING was mine entirely. In fact, I had just ordered some back numbers, but a reply came, saying that nothing could be done, owing to restriction on imports.

So please may I effect a yearly subscription with you, starting with 1941? You see, through calls of duty, I have not been able to procure my copies, but am now in this country, and in a position to resume my interest. I know you will understand.

Please hold in reservation for me until after the war a copy of your All-Time Record Book. I do want a copy of this so much.

Now, Nat, in re THE RINGS, please don't fail to ship them and I'll see that proper payment is made when this world conflict is over. We have the Japs and Huns on the run now and it won't be long before we finish them. When I'm through reading your magazines, I'll see that they are made available to the rest of the boys in our camp and you'll bring loads of enjoyment and happiness to real he-men, fine soldiers, every man.

You see, we cannot obtain the results of American and foreign fights over here now that there is scarcely any space devoted to sports in the dailies and we have been accustomed to depending on THE RING—so let's have it, Nat. We know you won't throw us down. You never have. I am sure that this direct appeal will arouse your interest as I'm speaking not only for myself, but for all the fans in our regiment—a regiment of fighting men.

My thanks a million times, and best wishes for your continued health and the prosperity of your world famous magazine, THE RING.

CORP. R. OLIVER,
Exeter, Devon, England.

* * *

I'VE been reading your magazine, THE RING, for nearly six years. It is truly the greatest publication of its kind. My brother, friends and I enjoy its contents so much that I was encouraged to write you a few lines to express our appreciation for your untiring efforts for the good and betterment of boxing.

It seems we have become so well acquainted with you through THE RING, that your "mag" is looked forward to from month to month with great eagerness.

More power to you, Mr. Fleischer, in your stand for the continuation of Boxing and other sports during the present crisis which is upon us.

May the great God of us all guide us through this struggle for freedom of life as we in the United States of America know it. We can't miss victory, that's a certainty.

I am a great admirer of our heavyweight champion, and have a special book with pictures of all of Louis' fights which I could obtain.

I treasure all the pictures and reading that I've gathered of Joe. They are priceless. Sometime, I hope it will be my privilege to meet and shake hands with him. Taking all of Louis's life into consideration, he is without any doubt one of the greatest men who ever entered the roped square as a champion.

May I take this means through THE RING, if the good Editor sees fit to publish this, to extend sincere sympathy to you, Joe, in the death of your beloved friend, guide and trainer, Jack Blackburn.

WILLIAM WALCHLE,
Wray, Colorado.

* * *

YOUR latest booklets are a valuable addition to a boxing lover's library. The thanks of all boxing enthusiasts are yours for "The Life of John L. Sullivan," Ada Isaacs Mehnken, "The Flaming Ben Hogan" and the Max Baer booklets. All four are good clean reading and informative.

When we have disposed of Hitler and his slant-eyed ally, the Japs, and the world can once more live in peace and freedom, I'll forward you a money order for all the books received and the ones I am asking you to put aside for me.

There's a tough time ahead for both your country and mine but fighting side by side, we can and will win through. It's grand to know that we are in this fight together. We here know the fighting qualities of the lads from the States and you know or have heard of the sterling fighting qualities of our lads. Hitler and Togo may have had the better of the first round, they may even outpoint us in the second session, but they are in for a darned good lacing and a clean knockout before many months have passed.

May you long be spared to continue your good work for the

grand old English speaking sport of Boxing. Never in the history of the sport has there been a man to equal what you have achieved in uplifting the game. All boxing lovers must lift their hat to you, as the one man above all others whose contribution to the sport has been greater than all others.

Here's to the day when your country and mine will celebrate victory—the victory of free men over the forces of brutality.

R. A. CUMES,
Beenleigh, Queensland, Australia.

* * *

FOR weeks I have been meaning to write to you and for many years I have been anxious to meet you, as I think you are the finest personality in the boxing world. I am only young, but as long as I can remember I have read your magazine, THE RING, and you have tried to improve boxing and its standards. To some people, boxing is just a racket, a place to make easy money, but ever since I was a kid, I have wanted to be a champion.

I am not in Australia now as you can see by my address. I am now serving overseas with the A.I.F. Before I transferred to the A.I.F., I was in the Perment Military Forces.

I was tutored by Jack Dunleavy. I have given public boxing exhibitions with Carman Barth and Maurice Strickland. I had my first fight last April in an open heavyweight boxing tournament held by Charles Lucas. In my first fight I fought George Nelson, heavyweight champion of the R.A.A.F. and I KO'd him in one round.

My second fight was against Charlie Ogilvie from Queensland. I stopped him in five. In my third and final of the tournament I was T.K.O.'ed in seven rounds by Billy Britt. I didn't worry about being beaten at the hands of Britt, as he was an old hand at the game and had 70 fights under his belt to my three.

But my next fight was my biggest letdown. I met a chap called Danny Timmins and I was stopped in three rounds. Well, up to the time I fought Timmins, I didn't think I could get knocked out, as in Britt's fight I was still on my feet when they stopped the fight. Timmins was a good right hand puncher. I was delivering good right hands to his body and instead of moving out of his range, I would stay there and he would counter with his right. I was dropped five times before taking the count. It made me think. I began to wonder whether I could make a good fighter. Then my old tutor, Jack Dunleavy, said to me, "Tommy, I can think for you out of the ring, but when you're in the ring you have to think for yourself." Well, my next fight was against a chap called Frank Jackson and this time I stopped him in the first. I was beginning to feel my old self again. It was then that I had an opportunity to join the A.I.F. as until that time Perment troops were not allowed to join the A.I.F.

I was advised not to go overseas, as I had a good future in the boxing game, but I decided to take the chance. I'm only twenty now and if I come through it all right, I've still got plenty of time to make the grade. I had another fight in Sydney before I left. It was against Don Douglas, a tough, hard fighter. I won it on points.

From Sydney I was sent to Darwin, where I had two fights. I won them in good style, but I couldn't get any more, so I had to hang the gloves up for awhile. Then the Japs came into the war and we got six hours sailing notice. I had just embarked on the boat, when I received a letter from the R. S. S. & A. L. asking me would I fight Lee Overall at Sydney in a Grand Boxing Carnival to be held in aid of charity. Overall is at present light heavyweight champion of Australia. I would have liked to have fought him very much. Instead of Overall, however, it's now the Japs.

I think Ron Richards would still stand a wonderful chance of winning the middle and lightweight crowns. I have only seen one fighter who ever had the edge on him in the last five years and that was Archie Moore, and in my opinion he was the best fighter ever to come to Australia in my short time. I've seen Lesnevich, Overlin, Mathews, Walter Woods, Alabama Kid, Jannazzo, Leto and even Carrol. Moore was boxing beautifully while he was in Australia. Only one of his fights went the distance out here—that was the return with Richards and Moore broke his left hand.

TOMMY UREN,
21st Heavy Battery, A.I.F.

BOXERS-WRESTLERS-MANAGERS

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SALE
CONTINUED

Owing to the generous response of our readers who took advantage of the opportunity we offered them for the holidays to buy our books at bargain prices, we have decided to continue a few of these "specials" at the reduced rates if bought in combinations offered on this page. Here are the bargains:

Black Dynamite Series
(Four Volumes)
Regular price—$1.50 per volume
Special—four volumes for $5.00

Max Baer
The Glamour Boy of The Ring
The Flaming Ben Hogan
Reckless Lady
The Boston Strong Boy
The Story of John L. Sullivan
Regular price—50c each
Special—the four books for $1.50

Muldoon, The Solid Man of Sport, Regular price—$2.00

Jack Dempsey
The Idol of Fistiana
Regular Price—$1.25
Gene Tunney
The Enigma of the Prize Ring
Regular Price 75 cents
Special—The three for $3.00

Relief to Royalty
(The Story of James J. Braddock)
Regular price $1.25
Max Baer, the Glamour Boy of The Ring
Regular price 50 cents
The Boston Strong Boy
(The life story of John L. Sullivan)
Regular Price—50 cents
The three for $2.00

The Amazing Story of James J. Braddock
Regular Price $1.00
Relief to Royalty
(The life story of Braddock by Lud)
Regular price $1.25
The two for $2.00

Ring Lardner's Five Volumes,
Gullibles Travels, You Know Me Al, The Big Town, How to Write Short Stories and What of It.
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Jack Dempsey
The Idol of Fistiana
Regular Price—$1.25
Black Prince Peter
(The thrilling story of Peter Jackson's life)
Regular Price—$1.50
The two for $2.50

Milo to Londos
The History of Wrestling from the Earliest Egyptian Days to Jim Londos.
Special Autographed Edition—limited to 900 copies—only 100 copies left.
Regular Price—$3.25
Our Special—$2.00

Wrestling
By Frank Gotch. Price 25 cents

Positively no discount issued on any of the above bargains to any agencies or book firms.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

RALPH GRIFFIN won a decisive victory over Artie Tedesco of Jersey City in the feature at Laurel Garden. Griffin made his first local appearance in Newark in over a year very impressive by hitting Tedesco almost at will. Griffin cut the left eye of his opponent. Griffin weighed 139, Tedesco, 140.

Phil Norman, Detroit welterweight, won Referee Paul Cavalier's decision over Francisco Montanari of New York, in another eight-rounder. Clint Conway, giant soldier from Fort Dix, kayoed Gus Alexander of Trenton in the third frame of a scheduled eight.

Red Cochrane, welterweight champion, has been transferred to a California Naval Training Station.

Dannie Cox, 179, of New York City, easily outpointed Billie Guy, 172, of White Plains, N. Y., in the six-round feature bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. It was Cox's third triumph over Guy in three tries. In other sixes Larry Fontana, 160, Brooklyn, N. Y., won a verdict over Freddie Wilson, 155, of New York City, and Lorenzo Strickland, 169, bested Bill Grant, 168, of Orange.

Boxing managers and boxers who wish to secure a complete list of New Jersey's listing of fight clubs, promoters and matchmakers and their addresses, should send for same to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J.

Freddie Archer, 139, Newark, scored a technical knockout victory over Mexican Joey Rivers, 137, New York City, in the Grotto Auditorium's scheduled eight-round feature bout. Referee Paul Cavalier stopped the bout after Archer hurt Rivers with a hard left hook, Rivers had previously been down for an eight count. Ralph Griffin, 142, Newark, took a six-round decision from Alex Doyle, 140, Garfield, in a hard battle.

Roy Lazer, former Paterson heavyweight and once leading contender, is working for the Breeze Corporations, Newark, and has been made the head of an employees' boxing club. He has developed a team of 50 boxers and will be seeking matches with other plant teams in the area.

Wallace Cross, 202, East Orange, won over King Kong, 194, Baltimore, at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark. Cross slashed Kong's eye in the sixth and shook the King with rights to the head and pounded him around the body with telling blows to win the eight-round contest. Al Hart of Washington, D. C., was too much for Larry Lane, Trenton heavyweight, taking the decision in the other eight-rounder which helped feature the opening of the outdoor season at the Bowl.

New Jersey boxing has been flourishing due to the vast national defense industries located here. Fighters can obtain fights by writing Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J., and must enclose their complete fight records and self-addressed stamped envelopes for replies.

Tippy Larkin, Garfield lightweight, added Leo Rodak of Chicago to his list of victims winning a 10-round decision at Meadowbrook Bowl and then whipped Carmine Fatta in eight rounds at MacArthur Stadium in Brooklyn. The Chicagoan made matters troublesome for Larkin by a spurt in the first half of the fight but Larkin had a one-sided margin on the referee's scorecard.

I. Q. Gross, former writer of this column, has been inducted in the army. Gross had been doing publicity and advertising work in Florida for the past few years. Good luck, I. Q.

Little Jimmie Marsillo, manager of Freddie Fiducia, who offered to take any name fighter on a Navy Relief card has another offer. "I named Lee Savold, Pat Comiskey or Bob Pastor," he says, "with the sincere desire of giving the Navy the best Fiducia has. But I don't want folks to think I mentioned them because they were impossible to get. I don't know why they are all afraid of fighting Fiducia but I'll do the next best thing I can. Get Johnnie Shkor, the fellow who beat Wallace Cross in Boston. Get anybody, for that matter. Fiducia is ready."

KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

SERGT. MIKE RAFFA, the U. S. Army's ranking featherweight star, boxing out of Fort Knox, met his most highly regarded opponent and scored his quickest victory in a Louisville ring by knocking out Joe Marinelli, well-known scrapper from Dayton, Ohio, in 1:32 of the second round. Marinelli, an experienced veteran, was expected to give Raffa a test but Bomber Mike's dynamite punching proved otherwise.

After a careful first round, Raffa opened up with his heavy guns in the second session, landing a left hook to the body and a blasting right hand shot to the jaw which dropped Marinelli for the full count. Both boys weighed in at 128 pounds. This contest was set for 10 heats and headlined a fine fighting card presented by Harry Wolff at the Columbia Hall in Louisville, May 11th. Sam Slotsky was at the matchmaker post and turned in another first-rate job.

The semi-windup was a hurricane all action encounter between young Tommy Yarosz, classy Pittsburgh 158-pounder, and Gene Luker, 162, a young rugged, hard hitter from Cincinnati. Yarosz displayed a fine left jab and snappy boxing while Luker showed plenty of punching ability. Both lads roughed it up in the closing sessions which made the bout develop into a rough house brawl.

Yarosz received the decision after 10 rounds of hard fighting.

In a six-rounder, Belting Ben Cobbins, 138, Cincinnati colored boy, gained a close win over Billy Jennings, 144, Negro soldier of Fort Knox. In a pair of four-rounders, Bob Basey, 145, Frankfort, Ky., Negro, outpointed Red Finley, 138, Louisville Negro, while the opener saw Phil Smith, 142, Cincinnati, decision Jim Basey, colored 140-pounder of Frankfort, Ky.

Johnny Gaudes, Milwaukee bantam who failed to appear for his match with Freddie Pope last month, was given another opportunity to meet Pope by the Louisville promoters but for some reason Gaudes again failed to show up which caused the club to cancel the card . . . . There is talk now of Gaudes being suspended by the N.B.A. . . . . Sergt. Mike Raffa's out of town victory over Joey Archibald, former feather king, should put the soldier socker in line for a shot at the best here in Louisville, where he is a top drawing card.

Out of town fight pilots are ready and interested to show their boys here . . . . Duke Calloway sends word from Gary, Indiana, that he has some neat prospects headed by the top-notch light-heavy ace, Booker Beckwith, as well as Jackie Nichols, fast colored featherweight socker, and Jimmy Joyce, a lightweight puncher . . . . Up in Detroit, James Humphries sends a letter our way saying his Bobby Creed, colored lightie, is ready for the best.

Letters intended for this column should include stamped envelope for reply . . . . The address is: Joe French, 1015 Tenth St., Jeffersonville, Indiana . . . . Eddie Jewell, a young colored middleweight who looks like a real prospect in the making, may soon be seen around this section . . . . His record shows him to be a knockout puncher and he should make a good match for any of the better known 160-pounders in this territory . . . . Will sign off now and we will see you next month.

Jorge Morelia, who boxed around here some time back, turned up in Long Beach, Cal., losing to Jack Chase.

Hank Postaway, former local amateur, who did well in a few pro bouts around New York is back in training and his manager, Julius Gonzales, is lining up an intensive outdoor campaign, which he hopes will help them reach the top of the heavyweight heap.

Charley Roth transplanted Ohioan, who now boxes out of Detroit, had two cracks at Joey Maxim in Chicago bouts. Maxim carried too many guns for Roth, but lost the first bout on a foul, when he hit Charley while the latter was down. In their second outing Roth was dropped six times before being counted out in the fourth. The second bout took place the first of June.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

WE approached Herman Taylor, Pennsylvania's foremost fistic promoter, and asked him to select a list of the foremost champions of all time that he had used in his promotions.

After pondering in thought, making comparisons here and there, Taylor came up with this list of the super champions who performed under his promotional wing.

Flyweight—Jimmy Wilde of England.
Bantamweight—Kid Williams of Baltimore.
Featherweight—Abe Attell, San Francisco.
Lightweight—Benny Leonard of New York City.
Welterweight—Mickey Walker of Rumson, N. J.
Middleweight—Harry Greb of Pittsburgh.
Light-heavyweight—Tommy Loughran of Philadelphia.
Heavyweight—Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis.

Included in the long list of pugilists battling under the colors of Uncle Sam are quite a number of Philadelphians, among them Jimmy Tygh, Billy Maher, George Giacchino, Roxie Forgione, Eddie Brickner, Mel Neary, Nick Spano, Joe Perry, Lou Fortuna, Eddie Miller and Danno Falco.

After being on the sidelines with an injured hand, Ellis Phillips, latest featherweight "killer" hereabouts is ready for ring action. Phillips is the chap who helped push Frankie Donato into permanent ring retirement when he flattened the local southpaw to score one of the major upsets.

Since Gus Dorazio conquered Harry Bobo, Dorazio's manager has been flooded with offers for Gus' services.

SHADOWS of the PAST

By "THE SPORTSMAN"

BROOKLYN Jimmy Carroll was one of a large group of New Yorkers who put the City of Churches on the fistic map in the days of bare-knuckle contests. He was a heavyweight who possessed giant strength and a heavy wallop and was one of the most feared of Eastern fighters during the reign of John L. Sullivan. Carroll had as his manager, Billy Madden, the man who at one time held the reins over the Boston Strong Boy.

Carroll was both clever and strong. Like many fighters of his period, he also was an expert at collar-and-elbow wrestling, and as such, was regarded highly by William Muldoon.

Carroll was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1865. He was 5 feet 8 inches in height, and in condition weighed 166 pounds. Carroll first turned his attention to boxing in 1885.

In 1886 he defeated Dick Collier, the English middleweight, at Rockaway Beach in 1 hr., 50 min. Carroll then took a trip to Central America. Returning the next year, he fought a six-round draw with Heavyweight Jack Ashton of Providence, R. I.

In 1888, at a tournament at the Pavonia Rink, Jersey City, he defeated all comers in the middle and heavyweight classes.

Among the many who succumbed to the Brooklynite's prowess were the following: Joe Graves of Trinidad, West Indies, in five rounds; Theodore Blackman in 17 rounds; "Ginger" McCormick, the heavyweight in four rounds; Tom Murphy of England, in four rounds; George Brennan in two rounds; John Yale in seven rounds; "Hartford Dave" at Hot Springs, Ark., in nine rounds, and Mike Leary in four rounds.

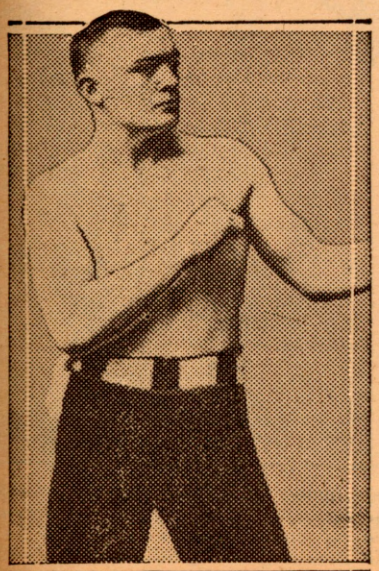
In San Francisco, Cal., on Jan. 22, 1890, he defeated Mike Lucie of Troy, N. Y., in seven rounds.

Carroll also was a good wrestler.

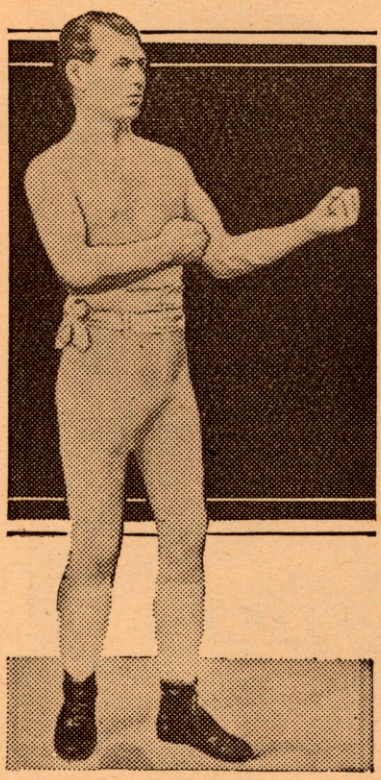
Carroll was the first American to visit Central America as a fighter. He introduced the sport to the section. He was a great scrapper under the cruel London Prize Ring rules.

The Brooklyn scrapper was a great pal of Sullivan. For a time he helped train the Mighty Strong Man from Boston, and it was Sullivan's belief that Jimmy rated as one of the best fighters in his division in this country. Many times when John L. was in trouble, Carroll acted as the peacemaker. He idolized Sullivan. Unlike most fighters of his time, Carroll was a great traveller. He roamed from port to port.

Carroll was a popular ring man.



JIMMY CARROLL



ARTHUR CHAMBERS

PHILADELPHIA has boasted of many star pugilists, both bare-knuckle and glove warriors, but few who excelled in popularity Arthur Chambers, one of the earliest lightweight champions in this country. Arthur, born at Salford, Lancashire, England, December 3, 1847, stood only five feet 4 inches and scaled only 115 to 124 pounds during the height of his career, yet he was a demon with the bare fists.

After a roving and romantic life in the Queen's Royal Navy, he turned his attention, at the early age of 17, to pugilism, and by the way of testing his ability, was matched with Arthur Webber, a youth residing in his home town.

Chambers and Webber fought at Mode Wheel, in the Manchester district, on Oct. 1, 1864. Chambers gained his maiden triumph after 35 minutes of fighting, during which 20 rounds were fiercely contested.

Thereafter over a stretch of six years, he conquered rival after rival with only one reverse, that at the hands of Jem Brady. They met at Southport, England, in 1866, in an hour and 20 minutes' mill that was halted by the police, so the next day they traveled to Barton Moss, England, to continue the affair and their second day's encounter lasted 3 hours and 15 minutes before Chambers lost.

Chambers reached New York on March 31, 1867. After his arrival he issued repeated challenges to men of weight up to 120 pounds, and efforts were at one time expended to match him with George Seddons, but the negotiations fell through and it was not until his friends concluded to accept the 126-pound challenge of Billy Edwards in 1872, that he succeeded in getting a match with anybody.

Edwards was an Englishman, too, and came to this country in 1865, two years before Arthur, but eight months of this time had been spent in the "cooler" with Sam Collyer where they were placed for fighting.

The Chambers-Edwards battle took place

(Continued on page 42)

WHEN Gene Tunney came back from the World War and succeeded in winning two titles, the light heavyweight and heavyweight crowns, he was referred to as the first American boy to gain the top rung of the pugilistic ladder after serving in the army. That credit does not belong to Gene. It belongs to Sam Collyer, the third lightweight king of America, a unique character who learned his fighting in Uncle Sam's service during the Civil War and then turned to the sport for a livelihood after being mustered out, and succeeded in gaining the highest laurels the sport could offer to him.

Collyer, an Englishman by birth, settled in New York in his youth, enlisted with the Thirteenth Regiment of Brooklyn, under the command of Colonel Alexander, and for four years participated in the thick of the skirmishes for the North against the South. Twice he was cited for bravery at Fortress Monroe and on several occasions he received honorable mention for heroic deeds on the field of battle.

Just as William Muldoon learned his wrestling in the army, so Collyer learned the science of pugilism during the term of his enlistment. During the few hours of recreation which the soldiers had, Sam participated in boxing matches and he soon found himself crowned the king of his regiment so far as both the use of his fists and the use of firearms was concerned.

It was on April 3, 1866, that he fought his first pro battle at Baltimore with Jack Donnelly as his opponent, and won in eight rounds. Then he tackled Mike Carr in the same city and won in 10 rounds. Thereafter he engaged in many thrilling bouts, a number going 40 or more rounds. On May 8, at Alexandra, Va., he beat Race Bolster in 49 rounds lasting 55 minutes, and on May 30 he whipped Johnny McQuade at Pohick Landing, Va., in 52 rounds lasting 1 hour and 15 minutes.

Then he tackled Barney Aaron for the lightweight title and in 2 hours and 5 minutes of desperate milling, he beat Barney and ranked supreme. Aaron, in a return engagement the following year, turned the tables on Sam. Collyer regained the crown when he whipped Billy Kelly and lost it to Billy Edwards on August 24, 1868, in 47 rounds lasting an hour and 14 minutes.

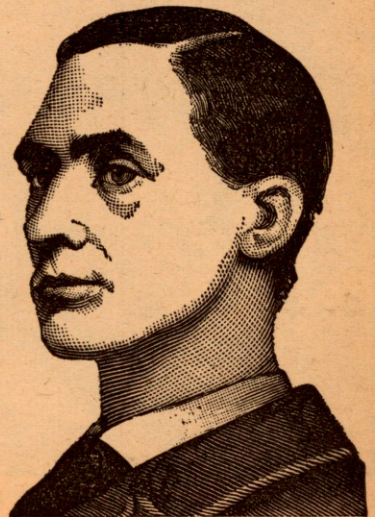
Collyer came from Scotch and French parentage. He was born in 1842. His record follows:

1864

April 7—Patsy McGuire, Alexandria, Va., K.O., 27 (55 min.).

April 3—Jack Donnelly, Baltimore, K.O., 8.

(Continued on page 42)



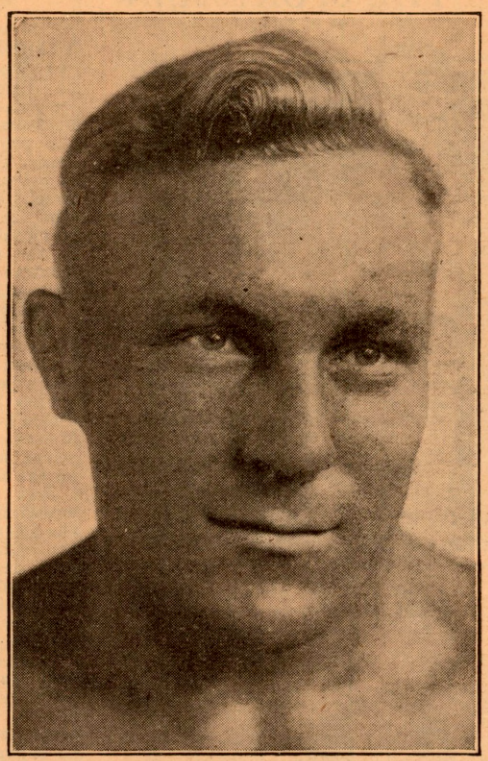
SAM COLLYER

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL

WRESTLING has come back with a bang in the war defense city of Buffalo, where, though boxing is dead as a door nail, the mat sport has been paying a handsome dividend in each show. A record gathering of 14,220 paid admissions jammed its way into the Memorial Auditorium to see Maurice "The Angel" Tillet and Wladyslaw Talun, giant Pole, wrestle. The Frenchman won the bout amid loud hisses and catcalls.

The Angel, whose winning streak was recently broken by Sergeant Steve Casey, was on the verge of another defeat when Dame Fortune suddenly smiled on him and he came through with a triumph. The crowd was the biggest in New York in several years. Others on that card were Sergeant Casey and George Marcicostas, who drew; Len Macaluso and Gus Sonnenberg, with Len the victor; Marv Westenberg and Tony Kawka, with the former emerging the winner.



Henry Graber, a hero of Wake Island.

While wrestling in upper New York State is hot, in the lower section there is no activity. Jack Pfeffer, who for many years has carried on in New York City, has gone to the Coast for an extended vacation. He has decided to let his men wrestle where they please until the fall, when he again will hold forth at his clubs in the Metropolitan area.

* * *

Corporal Jack Stein writes that he hopes to be able to get in a few wrestling matches in between maneuvers. Jack, a good matman, is a member of an anti-tank division in the infantry. He gets a thrill out of his work and likes his new job. Writing to THE RING Editor, Stein says:

"The Army is not the best place in the world for a wrestler to train because of the arduous tasks one has to perform, but there is no finer field for one who seeks thrills and physical perfection. I am getting both in Uncle Sam's service.

"The boys here take to both boxing and wrestling, but naturally most of our time is taken up with drilling to hand the knockout to the Japs and the Huns, and believe me, if energetic work, faith in our ability to take the enemy, and the moulding of our man power into one gigantic army is a criterion, we'll lick the Axis powers to a frazzle."

That's the spirit, Jack. Your note is only one of several hundred similar letters arriving here regularly. Our athletes are doing their duty. Let the stay-at-homes do theirs by buying War Bonds Until It Hurts.

* * *

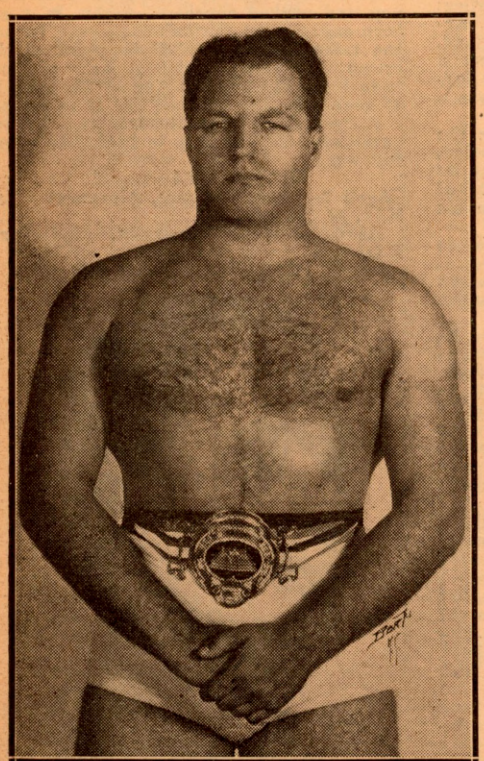
WORD has been received of the heroic deeds of Henry Graber, German-American wrestler of note, at Wake Island. Graber, like other American soldiers who got their first baptism of fire from the sneaky Japs a few days after Pearl Harbor was attacked, was cited for bravery. Before entering the service, he was one of this country's outstanding heavyweight wrestlers and was seen in many thrilling engagements, none so thrilling, however, as the one in which he made his mark at Wake Island.

* * *

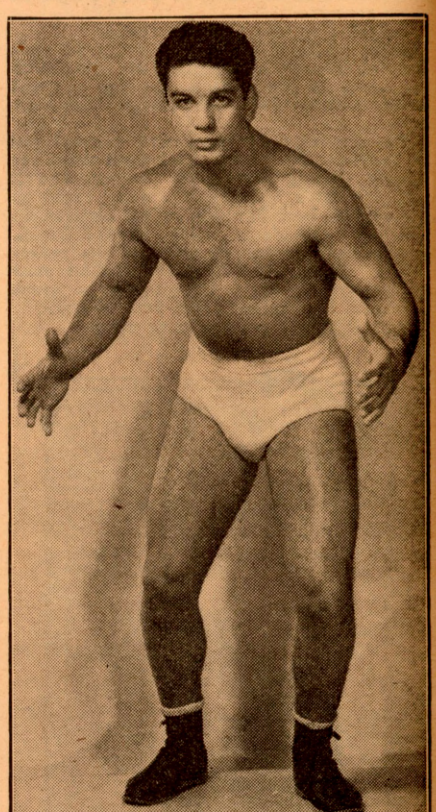
The knowledge of soldiering that Soldier Levitt, better known as Man Mountain Dean, got long before he joined the pachyderms, has stood him well in the present army, where he is a member of the Anti-Tank force. The giant heavyweight, who has lost more than fifty pounds since reenlisting, has made rapid progress.

* * *

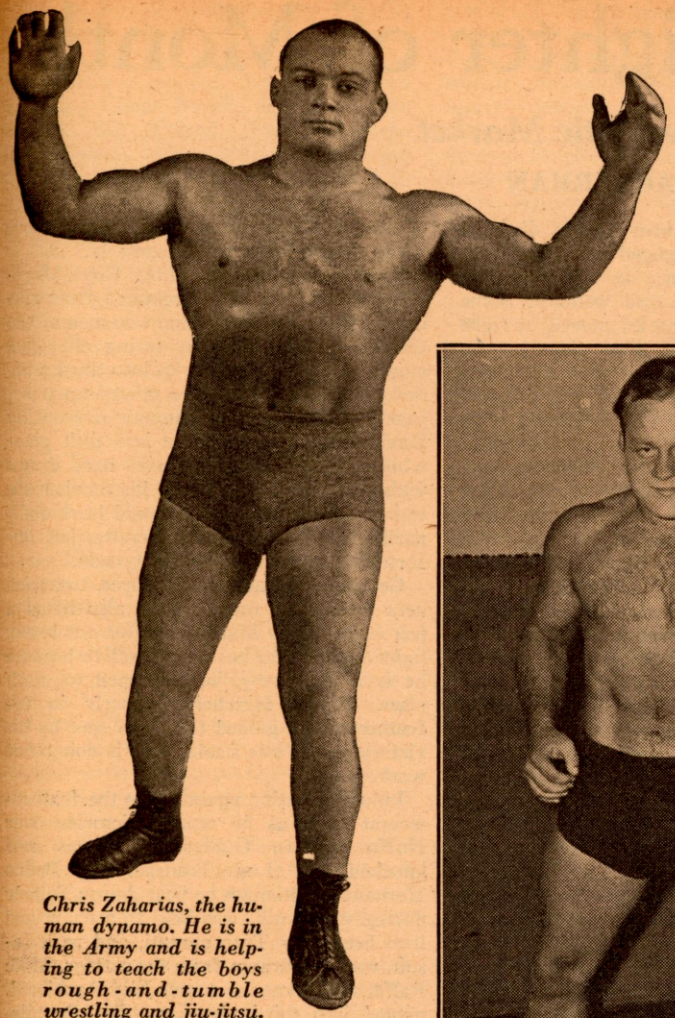
Remember Scotty McDougal? Scotty was one of the survivors of the Battle of Dun-



Ed Virag, who recently "dethroned" Roy Dunn from his high perch in mid-western wrestling circles.



Jesse James, handsome young heavyweight, who hopes to get an officer's post through training school. Jesse is a master of scientific wrestling and jiu-jitsu and is being used during his spare time to teach the finer points to his soldier mates.



Chris Zaharias, the human dynamo. He is in the Army and is helping to teach the boys rough-and-tumble wrestling and jiu-jitsu.

kirk, where he was cited for bravery. He was decorated for saving the lives of many of his comrades by his heroic stand against great odds.

Other wrestlers who are wearing a uniform of our armed forces, besides Lieutenant Commander Don George and Sergeant Steve Casey, previously listed in THE RING, are: Herb Freeman, Chris Zaharias, Jesse James, Joe Marsh, Joe Smolinski, Eddie Newman, Jack Stein, Sammy Menacker, Karl Gray and John Gudiski.

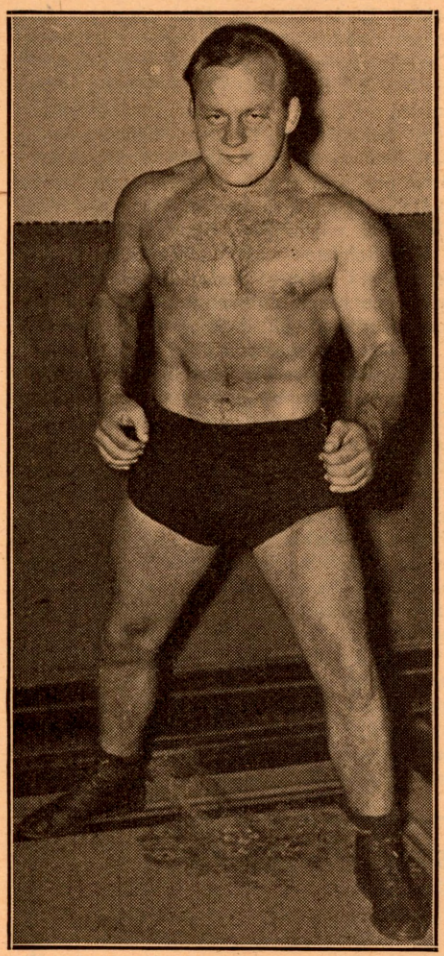
The wrestling field, as is boxing, is rapidly being depleted of its stars and only the "oldsters" will soon be seen in ring action. The Coast Guard is getting quite a number of mid-western and western grapplers.

* * *

Wrestling in Hawaii seems to be through for the duration. Owing to restrictions placed upon travelling, and the nightly blackouts, no night shows can be staged and the few matmen who are in our Island possession, are all doing some kind of defense work.

* * *

In the East and on the Pacific Coast, the wrestling shows staged by Rudy Dusek, Ray Fabiani and Jack Pfeffer, until a few weeks ago when he closed shop for the summer, have been drawing fair crowds only. Those who take part in the matches continue to give the fans a thrill, but the spectators are beginning to tire of seeing the same faces night after night. Yet nothing can be done about it, since the younger fellows are being drafted and there are not enough new faces to go around the various circuits, a condition similar to that in boxing.



John Gudiski, star Polish wrestler, who is teaching at Camp Upton.

Jesse James, known as the "Greek Adonis," a handsome Greek heavyweight, who was a favorite both in New York and in California, is trying to get into training school for a commission.

* * *

THE hottest wrestling sector in the country at present is the Mid-West, where they still flock to the shows, especially where riot acts are put on. Among the best attractions are Alf Johnson, John Grandovitch, Gene Bowman and Rudy Stronberg. Old Man John Pesek, who has been in the game many years, is back in harness, as is the veteran Ed Strangler Lewis.

All the old birds are seeing the light of day again now that "old men" are more valuable to the sports than the youngsters. Pesek was recently matched with Sandor Szabo, and Lewis is in Ray Fabiani's "international" tournament.

* * *

Among the top-flight matmen who are competing in various parts of the country are the famed Dusek brothers, Tommy O'Toole, Rudy La Ditzi, Lou Plummer, Babe Zaharias, Louis Thesz, Milo Steinborn, Jack Kennedy, Juan Humberto, The Angel, the Swedish Angel and Billy Bartush.

* * *

SAM THOMPSON writes from Hammond, Ind., that to Buck Estes, the Indiana wrestling promoter, who hails from Toledo, the mat sport owes a vote of gratitude for the manner in which he brought the sport back in that locality. Estes' matchmaking has been superb. With a view to pleasing the customers at all times, Estes has been pairing his pachyderms so as to get the best work out of them, and in this he has succeeded with a bang.

Thompson informs us that Buck has been keeping the sport alive and if he can continue to obtain the type of matches that have prevailed during the past two months, Hammond and vicinity will give him their whole-hearted support. Wrestling has taken the place of boxing in Hammond. The fistic sport is as dead as a doornail.

* * *

Bobby Bruns, who is one of the world's outstanding heavyweights, is well-liked at the Norfolk Naval Base, where he is

(Continued on page 49)

Corporal Jack Stein, who is in an Anti-Tank Company in the Infantry. Jack will be recalled as a pretty good wrestler. He is following the sport whenever he can while wearing the uniform of the Army. Stein is one of many wrestlers who are now on active duty in some branch of the armed forces.

Mauriello the Fighter of Month

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By MEYER ACKERMAN

ALTHOUGH the month was marked by the beginning of Joe Louis' exhibitions at army camps, and by the comeback attempt of Henry Armstrong, only one champion saw action, Lou Salica, who gained an overweight triumph over Kenny Lindsay in easy fashion.

The surprise in fisticuffs, however, was the sensational stand of young Tami Mauriello against Bob Pastor, the young Fordham heavyweight gaining a draw in a hectic battle at Madison Square Garden, to jump into sixth place among the heavies. Lee Savold's knockout of Lou Nova earned the blond Des Moines battler, now making Paterson, N. J., his home, the number ten slot in the ratings.

Roscoe Toles kept up his good work by taking the measure of Alberto Lovell in Argentina, while Pat Valentino's victory over Turkey Thompson moved him into fifth place. Gus Dorazio was dropped to seventh place as he has done nothing since whipping Harry Bobo, while the latter found himself in eighth place. Thompson was rated number nine.

Although Tommy Tucker lost a hair line verdict to Tommy Gomez, Tucker retained his position in the rating because his opponent is a legitimate heavyweight. Gomez is now knocking on the door of the heavyweight elite and may soon be found in our first ten.

In the only outstanding light heavyweight contest, Anton Christoforidis whipped Johnny Colan and moved into third place while inactivity dropped Ken Overlin from that position to fourth. Colan filled in as the number five man of the division.

Georgie Abrams engaged in his first fight since losing his chance at the title with Tony Zale last year, and walloped Steve Mamakos. Ezzard Charles moved in right behind Ernie Vigh in third place on the strength of his fine victory over the feared Charley Burley. Tony Martin was dropped to fourth place and Coley Welch, who battled the former to a draw, was moved in right behind him. Holman Williams and Kid Tunero followed in order. The last three positions in this division go to Steve Belloise, Jacob LaMotta, who whipped Vic Dellicurti, and to Fred Apostoli.

Ray Robinson whipped Marty Servo to remain at the top of the welterweight rung, while the latter, fighting a great battle to lose his second split decision to the Harlem Chocolate Bar, was promoted to third place directly behind Jackie Wilson.

Although Charley Burley lost to Ezzard Charles, both fighting as middleweights, the fact that neither Garvey Young nor Cocoa Kid engaged in any contests during the month keeps Burley, Cocoa Kid and Young in the same position as last month among the welterweights, but unless Burley begins to do something within the welterweight limit, he will shortly find himself ousted from the welterweight class. Freddie Archer was elevated from tenth to seventh place.

Inactivity dropped Young Kid McCoy into eighth place while Tony Motisi remained the same as last month. The unpredictable Fritzie Zivic, turning the tables on his recent conqueror, Ruben Shank, and scoring a tenth round kayo of Lew Jenkins, became the anchor man of the division, while Shank was removed entirely.

Among the lightweights, Bob Montgomery and Allie Stolz retained their ratings, as the number one and two men of the division. Two victories during the past month elevated Juan Zurita into third position, while Maxie Shapiro moved up a peg into fourth place. A triumph over Billy Davis lifted Chester Rico into fifth place while Bobby Ruffin, with two hard draws with Joey Peralta, retained his number six rating. The draw battles should have ordinarily found a place for Peralta, but unfortunately, no room could be made.

George Latka and Willie Joyce, two winners during the month, were also lifted a peg while Lenny Mancini, one of our better lightweights who has been inactive because he is in the army, was dropped to ninth place. Jimmy Hatcher, formerly in the featherweight, gained the tenth spot by his victory over Petie Scalzo. He is doing fine work.

Lulu Costantino again heads the featherweight class as he scored victories over NoNo Cuebas, Guillermo Puentes and knocked out Lou Transparenti. Pedro Hernandez, although he beat Aaron Seltzer during the month, was held to a draw and then beaten by Transparenti, and as a result, was withdrawn from the ratings. Mike Raffa, with a knockout over Joey Archibald, moved into third place and Sal Bartola, winning over Frankie Rubino after a long layoff, was accorded the number four position.

Benny Goldberg, knockout victor over Chico Morales, moved up from ninth to fifth place, while Bobby Ivy dropped a peg into sixth place. Carlos Chavez found himself boosted into seventh position from his number ten slot, while Davey Crawford, a surprise winner over Abie Denner was placed in the ratings as the number eight challenger. Another newcomer, unbeaten Willie Pep, finally made the grade being placed as the ninth best featherweight, while Jackie Wilson, idle since his broken hand against Terry Young several months ago in which he lost the decision, bracketed the division.

There were two changes in the bantamweight class with Tommy Forte and Peter Kane exchanging positions, and Ham Wiloby going ahead of Forte and Olivera. Kane earned the fifth slot by whipping Joe Curran. Lou Salica also saw action in an overweight fight, trouncing Kenny Lindsay.

As is usually the case, the flyweight division remained the same.

Here are the month's results: Bob Pastor led the heavyweight division with a draw battle against young Tami Mauriello. Roscoe Toles beat Alberto Lovell. Pat Valentino scored over Turkey Thompson. Lee Savold kayoed Lou Nova in the eighth. Harry Bobo knocked out Bob Smith in two rounds. Arturo Godoy stopped Hans Haverlick in the third.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending June 11:

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Bob Pastor	Booker Beckwith	Georgie Abrams	Ray Robinson
2—Billy Conn	Jimmy Bivins	Ernie Vigh	Jackie Wilson
3—Melio Bettina	Anton Christoforidis	Ezzard Charles	Marty Servo
4—Roscoe Toles	Ken Overlin	Tony Martin	Charley Burley
5—Pat Valentino	Johnny Colan	Coley Welch	Cocoa Kid
6—Tami Mauriello	Alabama Kid	Holman Williams	Garvey Young
7—Gus Dorazio	Billy Soose	Kid Tunero	Freddie Archer
8—Harry Bobo	Tommy Tucker	Steve Belloise	Young Kid McCoy
9—Turkey Thompson	Lloyd Marshall	Jacob LaMotta	Tony Motisi
10—Lee Savold	Jack Coggins	Fred Apostoli	Fritzie Zivic

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion Sammy Angott	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Lou Salica	Title Vacant
1—Bob Montgomery	Lulu Costantino	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Paterson
2—Allie Stolz	Harry Jeffra	Rush Dalma	Little Dado
3—Juan Zurita	Mike Raffa	Manuel Ortiz	Sammy Reynolds
4—Maxie Shapiro	Sal Bartola	Jim Brady	Joe Curran
5—Chester Rico	Benny Goldberg	Peter Kane	Luis Castillo
6—Bobby Ruffin	Bobby Ivy	Ham Wiloby	Paddy Ryan
7—George Latka	Carlos Chavez	Tommy Forte	Small Montana
8—Willie Joyce	Davey Crawford	Tony Olivera	Lupe Cordoza
9—Lenny Mancini	Willie Pep	Freddie Pope	Humberto Espinoza
10—Jimmy Hatcher	Jackie Wilson	Kenny Lindsay	Jimmy Gill

The champion in each division is not rated. He simply heads the list because he is title-holder.

Joey Maxim stopped Charley Roth in four rounds. Lou Brooks kayoed Buddy Walker in the first. Nathan Mann stopped Bill Weinberg in ten. Jimmy DeChard outpointed Frank Poreda. Connie Norden whipped Bill Poland. Junior Munsell stopped Johnny Nelson in two. Joe Muscato halted Jim Robinson in one round. The latter was stopped in three by Tony Gangemi who also beat Dannie Cox.

Frank Zamoris stopped Joey Mason in a round. Jack Wofford kayoed Tony Bosnich and Johnny Hanschen in two and seven rounds respectively. Neville Beech kayoed Mickey Hayes in four. Ted Lowry beat Al Boris. Henry Allen whipped Mike Alfano. Al Hart took the measure of Larry Lane. Wallace Cross decisioned King Kong. Jimmy Carollo whipped Al Smith and stopped Mario Liani in three rounds.

Among the light heavyweights, Booker Beckwith knocked out Andy Miller in the third session. Anton Christoforidis upset Johnny Colan. Jack Coggins whipped Ernie Nordham. Mose Brown kayoed Al Boris in the second round.

Shelton Bell beat Frank Zamoris and knocked out Charley Roth. Waddell Washington kayoed Eddie Elie in four. Tommy Campanella whipped Lorenzo Strickland as did Herbert Marshall. Strickland, however, scored over Billy Grant. Eddie Wilson walloped Andy Bistak, Al Gilbert and Gunboat Davis drew. Johnny Seeman bested Sal Cesario.

Top recognition among the middleweights goes to Georgie Abrams, who trounced Steve Mamakos. Ezzard Charles defeated Charley Burley. Jacob LaMotta walloped Vic Dellicurti.

Nate Bolden scored over George Baratka and stopped Gib Jones in seven. Tommy Yarosz decisioned Ossie "Bulldog" Harris. Tony Martin and Coley Welch drew. Alan Westbury stopped Bede Watson in eight and Al Walker in five rounds.

Ron Richards beat Mohamed Fahmy. Eddie Peirce decisioned Johnny Clark. Wild Bill McDowell scored over Jack Kenny. Shorty Hogue kayoed Al Callahan in the fifth. Charlie Parkin stopped Walter Rankin in four rounds. Jack Hyams beat Jack Robinson. Dave McCleave whipped Reg Gregory. Young Frisco walloped Al Basten. Al Globe knocked out Johnny Marquez in the eighth. Jimmy Hayden twice whipped Jimmy Davis.

Howell King and Al Gilbert drew. Do Do Woods took the measure of Dave Bruce. Indian Gomez knocked out Salazer Radames in four. Danny Rosati defeated Georgie Wilson. Bill Grant whipped Bill Guy. Al Evans kayoed Ken Robinson. Baxley Hardy stopped Buster Carroll in four rounds. Speedy Duval scored over Andy Bistak.

Ray Robinson defeated Marty Servo to head the welterweight class. Fritzie Zivic beat Ruben Shank and stopped Lew Jenkins in ten rounds. The latter was then beaten by Jackie Byrd who also kayoed Bobby Lambert in three, Tiger Nolan in one, Vic Carroll in two, and Bobby Berger in five.

Tony Motisi scored over Harry Teaney. Freddie Archer whipped Charley Davis and Norman Rubio. Johnny Jackson took the measure of Pete DeRuzza, Izzy Jannazzo and Billy Carrigan. Henry Armstrong kayoed Johnny Taylor in four.

Earl Turner knocked out Baby Arizmendi in six rounds. Carmen Notch whipped Harvey Dubs. Hockey Bennell decisioned George Elliott. Jackie Cooper took the measure of Wicky Harkins. Artie Dorrell defeated Augie Arellano.

Larney Moore walloped Milo Theodorescu. Ralph Zannelli knocked out Howell King in a round. Mario Ramon whipped Baby Breese. Vic Patrick kayoed Ron McLaughlin in the seventh. Georgie Martin beat Bobby Cummings but was in turn defeated by Danny Kapilow.

Jack Chase whipped Jorge Morelia and Costello Cruz. Jerry Fiorello decisioned Oliver White. Eric Dolby beat Douglas Bygrave. Buster Beaupre scored over Ernie Cooper. Tony Pappa stopped Franke Barce in the fourth. Bob Winters defeated Frankie Saia.

Harry Watson decisioned Paddy Roche. Phil Norman won over Francisco Montanari. Ralph Griffin beat Artie Tedesco. Cosby Linson whipped Mickey Canty. Freddy Cabral beat Ernest "Cat" Robinson. Paul Altman took the measure of Bobby Britton. Jiggs Donahue beat Joe Belfiore. Joey Haddad defeated Mal Smallwood and stopped Don Sandham in the third. Johnny Yellavich whipped Dave Bruce. Vinnie Rossano trounced Kaye Kaplan. Manuel Villa scored over Midget Mexico. Artie Levine kayoed Bobby Hall in a round.

Juan Zurita whipped Baby Breese and kayoed Filo Gonzales in four heats to head the lightweight brigade. Bobby Ruffin and Joey Peralta fought two draws. George Latka beat Richie Lemos. Chester Rico trounced Billy Davis who in turn beat Vince Dell 'Orto and Joe DeJesus. The latter also lost to Billy Banks.

Willie Joyce took the measure of Mike Evans. Tippy Larkin scored over Leo Rodak and Carmine Fatta, who in turn stopped Tommy Jessup in three rounds. Jessup kayoed Joey Zodda in a round.

Terry Young defeated Cleo Shans who in turn beat Carmelo Fenoy. Jimmy Hatcher won over Pete Scalzo. Beau Jack whipped Bobby Ivy. Rodolfo Ramirez stopped Sammy Walker in four rounds. Harry Hurst knocked out Hub Smith in the fifth. Jackie Rankin stopped Dave Crowley in four. The latter was also beaten by Dave Finn. Santiago Sosa whipped Cotton King and stopped Panchon Martinez in the second. Manola Sierra whipped Matt Dougherty.

Kelly Jessup scored a victory over Willie Roach. Lou Bodish knocked out Texas Lee Harper in six rounds while the latter in turn walloped Joe Rivera. Jerry Zullo took the measure of Mickey LaMarr. Ronnie James kayoed Danny Mack in six rounds. Ivor Thomas whipped Jackie Rankin.

Billy Murray scored over Leo Dulmaine. Johnny Greco kayoed Joe Echeverria in seven rounds. Henry Vasquez beat Mexican Joey Silva. Lloyd Hudson defeated Corky Davis.

Among the feathers, Lulu Costantino whipped Guillermo Puentas and NoNo Cuebas and kayoed Lou Transparenti in five rounds. The latter in turn drew with and then defeated Pedro Hernandez while Hernandez took the measure of Aaron Seltzer. Mike Raffa kayoed Joey Archibald in five rounds. Benny Goldberg stopped Chico Morales in four.

Jackie Callura stopped Sammy Garcia in the fifth. Davey Crawford whipped Abie Denner. Willie Pep defeated Joey Iannotti. Nel Tarleton kayoed Pancho Ford in five rounds. Johnny McGrory defeated Cuthbert Taylor. Dick Corbett scored over Eric Dolby.

Warren Kendall and Len Davies drew. Johnny Forte whipped Jimmy Gilligan. Joey Iannotti kayoed Hughie Civatte in the second. Lefty La Chance beat Floriant Desmarais, and kayoed Leonard Boedes and Blond Tiger in two and three rounds respectively.

Curley Nichols kayoed Johnny Compo in the fifth round. Baby Coullimber stopped Antonio Nazarrio in seven. Ruby Garcia drew with Oscar Wright. Joe Aponte Torres stopped Harold Schwartz in seven. Sammy Jacobs whipped Al Lalerriere.

Lou Salica led the bantamweight division with his overweight victory over Kenny Lindsay. Manuel Ortiz stopped Leonard Lopez. Jim Brady kayoed Will Parkin in five and beat Jim Hayes. The latter in turn kayoed Freddie Cotton in six rounds. Peter Kane defeated Joe Curran. Elwood Romero scored over Red Barker.

Among the bantams, Jimmy Gill beat Mickey O'Neil, Teddy Lawlor whipped Ron Norton, and Kid Espinosa stopped Mario Pacheco in the eighth round.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Angel Medina, Panama.

Bantamweight—Hank Young, Ocean Park, California.

Featherweight—Pedro Ramirez, Mexico City, Mexico.

Lightweight—Lloyd Kid Hudson, Bath, Maine.

Welterweight—Marvin Bryant, Dallas, Texas.

Middleweight—Jimmy Edgar, Detroit, Michigan.

Light-heavyweight—Herman Badger, New Haven, Conn.

Heavyweight—Gene "Tiny" Bland, Indianapolis, Indiana.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

THE outstanding show of the month in Detroit saw Carmen Notch repeat his previous victory over Harvey Dubs, Windsor welter. Dubs finished strong as Notch fought the last six rounds with an eye completely closed by the Dubs attack. Frank Zamaris kayoed Joey Mason in one; Buddy Moore trimmed Odell Riley; Tony Ross, Jr., kayoed Al Levaque; Otis McGraw won by T.K.O. from Tommy Jordan and Petey Boles scored over Pete Carbetta.

Kayo Morgan, Michigan's hardy perennial, now boxing as a featherweight, turned in another convincing triumph over Norman Hinton of Toledo in a Fairview Gardens headliner. Hinton is still trying to add Morgan's name to his impressive list of victims. Said list appears in the papers whenever he boxes and includes the names of good fighters who never boxed him. Some of them got a little sore about this kind of publicity, especially after Hinton proved himself to be strictly a "preliminary" boy.

Billy Eddy outpointed Johnny Dudley in the semi-final of a lightweight bout. Big Boy Brown kayoed Landis White, and Ed Sarkesian stopped Joe Lawton. Little Petey Boles stole the show in his bout with Les Jock of Flint, but saw his opponent's hand raised at the conclusion.

Merle Richards, the hardest hustling manager in these parts, is singing the praises of Chick Sanchez, hard hitting Mexican 122-pounder. He dropped a hairline decision to Jackie Nichols of Gary at Chicago and before that he beat Young Gomez there. Richards is expecting to import a few good club fighters from the Southwest. His address is 5230 Military Ave., Detroit.

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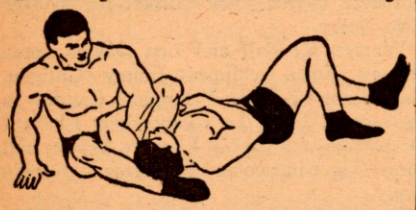

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New Faces

(Continued from page 31)

bobbing and weaving and so on, Johnny developed a very hard punch. There is no doubt about it, Johnny punches very hard with either hand. To wind up the amateurs, McGrath took the Hudson Valley championships and was a drawing card for many of Orange county's better fight clubs.

Tony advised Johnny to turn professional and campaign in New Jersey rings for further experience. Johnny visited the New York gyms and trained seriously under Sammy Goldman and "Doc" Robb. The latter being the trainer of the former heavyweight king, James J. Braddock. McGrath established a fine record for himself in New Jersey. Before leaving for New York City's boxing arenas, Johnny met rugged Frankie Rullo, for the state light-heavyweight title. Johnny thoroughly believes in applying science to boxing or pugilism. The handsome Irishman says, "It takes *both* brains and brawn to become a champion."

At present Johnny is under treatment for a broken finger on his left hand. After his hand heals completely, Johnny will be ready to carry on in the big time. McGrath stands over six feet and weighs 169 pounds.

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 33)

referee stopped the affair in the ninth and called it "no-contest." Piskin thought a gross injustice had been done him.

* * *

CARMINE FATTA

NEW ENGLAND fight fans were rudely shocked a few weeks ago when Tommy Jessup, who was rapidly taking his place in the fistic spotlight through his many knockout victories, was kayoed in the third round by Carmine Fatta, a good club fighter from Brooklyn. Carmine's victory caused his stock to rise, because in Jessup he had met an opponent whose clouting powers figured him an easy victor over the Brooklynite. The tables were turned, with Jessup being dropped several times before the referee halted proceedings.

Fatta also holds to his credit wins over Monty Pignatore, Lew Feldman and Gene Johnson and holds draws with Maxie Shapiro and Frankie Wallace. Now that he has forced Jessup to make a new start, Fatta will find lucrative bouts awaiting him.

Army Gets East Side Jewel

(Continued from page 23)

influence in the backstage operations of the fistic group.

"I had a long talk with Willie the other day," he told Leonard, "and I persuaded him he shouldn't fight you."

"You did!" demanded the amazed Leonard. "Why?"

"Why not?" was the reply. "Willie's a nice boy and the same crowd that's back of you is back of him. We all know he can't lick you, so why let him go in there with you and take a beating?"

"But, what about me?" asked the indignant Leonard, then lightweight champion. "I can't get any fights and I need the dough. Under the circumstances, I have a right to expect a break from my friends, and now I find that you and the rest of them are working against me."

His friend shrugged his shoulders.

"If you need the dough," he advised, "fight somebody else. We'll put the dough in the house."

Leonard was smart enough to take the hint. He quit negotiations with the Jackson camp and made a match with Joe Welling —the East Side put the dough in the house.

Of a philosophic turn of mind, Ruby Goldstein has coined a saying which may live after his ring career has long been forgotten. "The punches you get on the chin don't hurt as much as the slaps you get on the back," says Ruby.

This is Ruby's advice to all youngsters, as he prepares for his greatest fight.

Shadows of the Past

(Continued from page 37)

ARTHUR CHAMBERS

at Squirrel Island, 50 miles from Detroit, Mich., for $2,000 a side, and the championship of the lightweights. Edwards had successfully defended his title for quite some time, and as Arthur had gained a world-renowned reputation in the "Land of the Rose" and since his arrival in New York, the match created a tremendous stir in the sporting life of both countries. It ended in a foul, with Chambers declared the winner in 26 rounds.

The next year Chambers fought George Siddons a tough battle and emerged the victor. Then he scored several other notable triumphs both with the bare fists and the gloves, and in 1877 he was forced to retire after the amputation of the middle finger of his left hand. He returned to the ring again, however, after Prof. Clark had laid claim to the crown, and on March 27, 1879, Chambers again proved his right to supremacy by disposing of Clark in 136 rounds that lasted 2 hours and 20 minutes. That was Chambers' last appearance in the ring.

* * *

SAM COLLYER

April 27—Mike Carr, Baltimore, K.O., 10.

May 8—Race Bolston, Alexandria, Va., K.O., 49 (55 min.).

May 30—Johnny McGlade, Alexandria, Va., K.O., 52 (1 hr., 15 min.)

June 20—Barney Aaron, Polick Landing, W. Va., K.O., 47 (2 hrs., 5 min.).

Sept. 7—Johnny Lafferty, Alexandria, Va., K.O., 39 (1 hr., 2 min.).

1867

June 13—Barney Aaron, Aqua Creek, W. Va., K.O. By 67 (1 hr. 55 min.).

Nov. 27—Billy Kelly, Strickland, Pa., K.O., 36.

1868

Aug. 24—Billy Edwards, Cove River, Va., K.O., 47 (1 hr. 14 min.).

1870

Mar. 7—Billy Edwards, Mystic Island, Ct., K.O. By 40 (45 min.).

1874

Aug. 1—Billy Edwards, Smith Ferry, Va., K.O. By 40 (45 min.).

1876

Mar. 16—Mike Carr, Richmond, Va., K. O., 22 (37 min.). (Temporarily retired due to difficulties with the law.)

1888

Dec. 17—Jack McAuliffe, Palace Rink, Brooklyn, K.O. By 2.

1892

Dec. 30—Johnny Stuart, Cumberland Club, Brooklyn, D. 4.

1896

Employed in Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Future Greats in Service

(Continued from page 12)

Rauch was cheered by their hearty welcome, and later, when they undertook to show him the town, he had the time of his life hitting the high spots. Nor was this the last of the warm hospitality he received. There was always a bunch of good fellows on hand ready to wine and dine him, and Morris, a convivial soul, traveled a merry pace with his entertainers.

This merry-go-round of joy and feasting interfered a lot with gym and road work. But as Rauch intended to make a short, decisive win of it, lack of proper training was the least of his worries—just then! The worrying was to come later on. Morris was blissfully unaware that his newly-made, sociable acquaintances weren't as disinterested as they seemed, or that they were laying bets that he wouldn't last 10 rounds.

He learned all this at a subsequent date. Thanks to his neglect of training, his wind wasn't right, and his attempts to rush Hanlon off his feet only left him exhausted before the bell rang for the third round. From then on Morris took an awful whaling. He was chief-receiver for a choice assortment of jabs, hooks, swings, hammered from post to post, and only kept on his feet by virtue of his indomitable will and gameness. Even that failed to click at last, and in the sixth frame, a right to the jaw sent him down and out.

* * *

AMERICAN amateurs have always provided more talent for the professional ranks than has been the case in England. Here, when a lad shows class as a "simon-pure," he seldom has to wait long before some watchful manager grabs him as a commercial asset. But many English amateurs steer clear of the professional game altogether, and as a natural consequence, they are usually a well seasoned lot.

Several years ago a British amateur aggregation came to New York, and in boxing tourneys which followed their arrival, our representatives got decidedly the worst of matters. How come? Well, the Britons were mostly veterans. Some of them had been fighting a very long time. In one case, an invader had been busy answering the bell for nearly 11 years. Comparative novices can't expect to fare well against veterans, unless the vets are worn-out wrecks, which certainly wasn't the case with any of those British mitt-wielders.

The amateur tradition has ever held good in England, at all events prior to the present war, though the aftermath of upset social conditions may tend to change it. Certain it is that there have been fine British amateur boxers who might have proved shining lights of the professional ring, among them many army and navy officers; had they set aside their inherited prejudice against commercializing their athletic talents.

* * *

ONE of the best boxers ever produced in England was Joe Steers, amateur middleweight champion in the early nineties. Steers, like our own Billy Rodenbach, was constantly implored by his admirers to turn professional, but as constantly refused. The general belief among British ring patrons was that Steers could have whipped any professional fighter in England, including the heavyweights.

That belief was well founded. England was short on big men. Steers had boxed the best of them in training camps and gymnasiums, and proved his superiority beyond a doubt. He was a tall, beautifully proportioned athlete, possessing an unerringly accurate left hand and a stiff punch in the bargain.

About that time, Frank Craig, the colored middleweight known as the "Harlem Coffee Cooler," was coming into prominence on this side of the Atlantic. Craig was clever and a mean walloper. He was brought to the front in New York by Professor Robertson, and under the latter's careful handling ran up a long string of victories. In fact, he was so uniformly successful, that it was no easy matter for him to lure opponents into the ring, and the professor was only too glad to accept an offer from the National Sporting Club of London for a bout between Craig and Johnny O'Brien, middleweight champion of Wales.

But in the interval before sailing, a Boston club offered the colored fighter a match with Peter Maher, the Irish heavyweight champion, and Craig signed up to meet the big Celt. Craig was anxious to win in a hurry, so as to make a good impression on the British sports. Therein he erred, as the sequel proved.

Maher hadn't trained much for the affair. He was hog-fat when he entered the ring. Craig, lithe as a panther, stepped briskly around the Irishman, jabbing him at will, and Maher was blowing and apparently "all in," when he went to his corner at the close of the initial round. John L. Sullivan, sitting right under Maher's corner, produced a flask of whisky and handed it to Peter.

The latter, breathing heavily, grabbed the gift, tilted the flask, and half emptied it with one fine quaffing gesture. Craig, watching from his corner, saw the action and grinned. Maher must be all but done for, thought the colored boxer. But Robertson warned his charge:

"Don't take any chances," advised the professor. "Jab him, counter him, but don't mix until he slows down!"

But Craig was out for the kill. At the bell, Maher rushed and Frank met him halfway. The Irishman, stimulated by the drink he had taken, turned loose a hurricane of swings. Craig, instead of staying away, tore in savagely. Maher's right left his hip in a fiercely-driven uppercut which landed squarely on Craig's chin. Craig was actually lifted off his feet by the impact, fell face down on the floor and lay there, knocked senseless.

That was a bitter pill for Craig to swallow, but it was all his own fault. He had the fight well in hand when he committed the folly of mixing with the hard-punching Maher, who was always dangerous, even when groggy, as many a good man found to his cost. But the colored man didn't lose the London date as a result of his defeat. He went to England, and on the night of October 8, 1894, knocked out Welsh Johnny O'Brien in two rounds.

Craig made a tremendous impression on the British fight fans, and he followed up the O'Brien victory by going right down the line and taking on English middleweights and heavyweights as fast as they cared to come. Inside of seven weeks he kayoed six opponents, only one of whom lasted into a second round.

* * *

BY December 17, he knocked out six more, and among them England's crack middleweight, Ted Pritchard. The Britons didn't like it one bit, but they had no more professionals in reserve worthy of stacking up against the colored wonder. Finally an appeal was made to Joe Steers. Wouldn't he come forth for Albion's honor and take on Frank Craig?

But Joe was adamant in his determination to stay within amateur bounds. He said frankly that he believed he could whip Craig, but he wouldn't consent to be branded a professional, not even if he were offered the crown jewels as a reward.

Then some of the National Sporting Club executives held a conference, and suggested a possible way out of the impasse. If Steers consented to box four rounds with the formidable Negro, they would pay the latter well for his services, and present Joe with a valuable gold cup for his end, thus preserving the Briton's amateur standing. Furthermore, there would be no decision given, whatever the outcome, the bout registering only as an exhibition.

Steers accepted this proposition and so did his prospective adversary. Craig had nothing to lose and a nice wad of banknotes to gain by complying. Joe was pleased, because he wanted badly to lick Craig. The Briton had no illusions as to the nature of the coming scrap. It was called an exhibition, but he knew very well that Craig would do his damndest to put him away.

For the first time since starting his victorious career in the British Isles, Craig found himself confronted by a boxer he couldn't outguess or outpunch. Steers utilized his educated left with deadly effect, and in the fourth and final session had the colored crack covering up and clinching to save himself from further punishment. It was a great British victory.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—How did Henry Armstrong win his three titles?

2—How many times did Sam Langford and Jack Blackburn clash in the ring?

3—In what class are the following boxers: Ray Robinson, Pat Valentino, Garvey Young, Jimmy Hatcher, Ruben Shank?

4—In what round did Joe Louis score knockouts over Buddy Baer in the Garden; Buddy Baer in Washington; Abe Simon in Detroit; Abe Simon in the Garden; Jimmy Braddock.

5—Name those listed here who held world titles: Johnny Buff, Harry Greb, Sailor Burke, Fidel La Barba, Lew Tendler, Freddie Welsh, Abe Attell.

Bettina Rates Bout

(Continued from page 15)

LOU BROUILLARD, who also held the world welter title, was a rough, powerful bull-like battler, who was a tough nut for anybody. He gained his claim to the middleweight crown by stopping Ben Jeby, defeated Young Jack Thompson for the welter laurels, and was a hard to beat performer for years. Popular around Boston, he was one of the outstanding southpaws of all time.

McCoy and Wilson were not as highly regarded as either Flowers or Brouillard. Both of them, in fact, were viewed by a goodly portion of the public as "cheese champions." Each won his title in an upset performance. McCoy flattened George Chip in a round, and Wilson won the championship from Mike O'Dowd. O'Dowd, a real good middleweight, could never solve Wilson's style. Johnny had the Indian sign on him and licked him twice when no one else could do so.

Agreement is practically unanimous among boxing men of long standing that the greatest southpaw of 'em all was a man who never won a title. Lew Tendler had the misfortune to be a contemporary of Benny Leonard's and that doomed the Philadelphian to a mere contender's role. Leonard waited a long time before getting around to meeting his left-handed rival, and then Benny had a narrow escape.

When the pair met for the first time in Jersey City in a no-decision title contest in 1922, Lew's style puzzled Leonard so that in the eighth round Tendler had the champion in bad shape. Here is Benny's version of what then happened.

"Lew hurt me, so I started talking to him in Yiddish, 'What the hell are you talking about?' he growled. I said something else, and Lew held back as though to reply and then the bell rang. That was one time I really talked myself out of a tough spot," laughs Benny.

He may have blown his golden opportunity but Tendler is pretty well established as the best southpaw of all time. He defeated all the leading men of his weight, and Bill Farnsworth, Dan Morgan, Nat Rogers, Walter St. Denis, Izzy the Painter, Clarence Gillespie, Francis Albertanti are among those who join in the swelling chorus of veterans who proclaim Lew the class of the lefthanders. He was smart, game, a K.O. hitter, and a superb boxer.

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HARDEST hitter of all the southpaws was the old Baltimore K.O. king, George K.O. Chaney. Unfortunately Chaney's ability to dish it out far exceeded his ability to take it and because of this he was flattened in his only chance at a title, when Johnny Kilbane dropped him for the count in three rounds in 1916. Chaney still holds the record for kayoes over decent opposition, an even hundred, and he was the most feared fighter in the ring for many years.

Boston has been the long time haven for the lefthanders. Why this should be so is a mystery, but the Hub takes its southpaws to heart even as it does its beans and brown bread. Brouillard did most of his fighting up around the Boston section, as did Johnny Wilson, a native New Yorker. A spindly six-foot ex-sailor, Honeyboy Finnegan, who fought as a featherweight about 15 years ago, was a riot in Boston during his heyday. Finnegan was a classy southpaw, his great height coupled with speed, boxing ability, and a snappy punch made him one of the toughest propositions in the class for some time.

Al Mello was another southpaw favorite up around the Massachusetts metropolis. A hard hitting welter, Mello was one of the best drawing cards in Hub clubs for a good while. Andy Callahan, in more recent years, was another left-handed favorite of Boston fight fans. This 140-pounder was one of the best in his division up to a few years ago. Pal Reed, a middleweight, did a lot of southpaw boxing around Boston during the early twenties.

* * *

AMONG smaller fighters, the best southpaw since Tendler was the globe-trotting featherweight, Freddy Miller, Pete Reilly's former world featherweight champion. For more than a decade Miller roamed far and wide. Australia, South Africa, Europe and South America saw and enjoyed the Cincinnati boy's left-handed boxing. Like Tiger Flowers before him, there was something pleasing about Miller's milling. He lacked the aggravating awkwardness of many left-handed fighters, a classy, clever, boxer despite his unorthodox stance, Miller was one of the busiest fighters in the ring for years.

Longest lasting of all the lefthanders was the superannuated Fresno southpaw, Young Corbett, 3rd, former welterweight kingpin. Not only was Corbett the most durable, he was probably the smartest. Corbett himself tells the story of how his ring cuteness back-fired on him and lost him his title. "Out on the coast the fans and the papers used to boo and ride me because they said I was too careful," explains Corbett. "After I won the world's welterweight title I was matched with Jimmy McLarnin.

"I swore I'd show them against Jimmy that I could be aggressive. I rushed out in the first round, hit Jimmy some good punches and had him up against the ropes in bad shape; then I got careless for the first time in my career, it looked so easy, and the next thing I knew they were working over me in my corner."

In spite of the McLarnin catastrophe, Corbett was one of the greatest southpaws. He beat some of the best fighters of recent years, men like Billy Conn, Jackie Fields, Young Jack Thompson, Fred Apostoli, Gus Lesnevich, and Ceferino Garcia.

His career spanned a period of 14 years, his last big match being against Fred Apostoli in the Garden in 1938 when, a worn and weary veteran, he faded out in the eighth round, a kayo victim.

* * *

SID BARBARIAN, the tough Armenian from Detroit, was one of the most rugged southpaws to ever step in a ring. Sid did his stuff in the early twenties, and was rated a good tough customer for any of the lightweights. One of the most likely looking southpaws of all was the baby-faced Philadelphian, Harry Blitman. Blitman gave the great Tony Canzoneri one of the most thorough trouncings the former champion ever got. Blitman ran up a long string of victories against good boys but was never the same after Benny Bass knocked him out.

Dan Morgan once handled a couple of southpaws who were better than average fighters. K.O. Brown, a little cross-eyed Dutchman, was one of the most dangerous lightweights in the ring in the "both-members-of-this-club" days in New York City. Many of his fights against such as Ad Wolgast, Leach Cross and Abe Attell, are still talked of. Eddie Fitzsimmons, a capable 135-pounder from New York's Yorkville section, was the other. Manny Seaman backs up Daniel's claim that Fitz was a real good all around left-handed boxer.

Leo P. Flynn's old K.O. Sweeney, a middleweight, was another southpaw of ability, as was Sailor Maher, a terrific hitter.

The chariness of Louis and his master minds towards Bettina as an opponent for the great heavyweight king is not unusual. No matter how great a boxer may be, he invariably has trouble with a southpaw the first time he meets one.

The previously mentioned Leonard-Tendler match is a good example of the difficulties a great orthodox boxer runs into against a left-handed style. The Brouillard-McLarnin fight was another. Jimmy was all at sea against the rushing lefthander when they met back in 1932 and suffered one of his rare defeats. The great Tony Canzoneri had the same experience with Blitman. Therefore, no one knows what might happen were Louis to get in there with so competent a southpaw as Melio. Joe has never met a lefthander in his pro career but flattened four lefties as an amateur.

Another left-handed warrior, Garvey Young of the U. S. Marines, recently hit the headlines when he turned back welterweight champ Freddie Red Cochrane in a non-title bout in Boston, Utopia of the southpaws. Young, who has won his last 31 fights, looks like one of the most promising southpaws to come along in many years.

Almost equally promising in his division is Benny Goldberg, Detroit southpaw bantamweight, who hasn't lost a fight in three years. Goldberg is rated one of the most dangerous contenders for bantamweight honors.

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

Hatcher's Rapid Rise

(Continued from page 17)

Mrs. Hatcher, a comely blonde, has been a real helpmate to her fighting husband, disproving the old truism that fighters and gals don't mix. Mr. and Mrs. Hatcher are one combination of socks appeal and sex appeal that's doing quite all right.

Mrs. Hatcher seconds Jimmy in all of his fights. Last summer when Hatcher began boxing under Weill's management, she secured a license permitting her to work as a second in northern fight clubs. More recently she became the first woman to be granted a second's license by the Maryland State Boxing Commission.

* * *

RESUMING his boxing activities in 1941, Hatcher repeated his earlier victory over Justo Jiminez and won decisions over Carl Guggino and Jackie Callura. In a return go with Guggino, he was held to a draw.

Pate, Hatcher and wife Toby, motored to New York in May of last year, and in June 1941, the Kid met Georgie Pace, former world bantamweight title-holder over whom he gained a one-sided decision. With Hatcher's stock kiting higher than ever on a fluctuating cauliflower market, rotund Al Weill stepped into the picture to talk business with Pate.

Pate readily agreed to sell Hatcher's contract, but his end of the deal was more sentiment than profit. Pate felt that Weill with his broad background in the fight game, would be better able than he to steer Hatcher into the big money shots and possible chance at the featherweight title.

Pate did not wish to stand in the way of Hatcher's success, and completed the transaction that sent Hatcher under Weill's wing. Making his debut for Weill on the Gus Lesnevich-Tami Mauriello card in Madison Square Garden in September of last year, Hatcher outpointed Ted Christie in six rounds. Next, he fought Oscar Wright, a rising young negro featherweight, of Washington, winning the decision after eight fast rounds. Wright's defeat by Hatcher was his first as a pro boxer.

After his showing against Wright, Hatcher again finished on top in a one-sided bout with Willie Roach, at Baltimore. He outpointed Bill Speary, who had licked both Joey Archibald and Harry Jeffra; won a decision over Jimmy Gilligan; and boxed a draw with Speary in a second encounter.

* * *

HATCHER began the current year with a decision over Guillermo Puentes, of Colombia, South America, at Brooklyn, N. Y. Against Puentes, Hatcher was called in as a substitute on short notice. His victory over Puentes was impressive, but costly, because in whipping the Colombian, he sustained an injury that forced him to cancel a scheduled Pittsburgh bout with Jackie Wilson, N.B.A. featherweight champion. His next start was against Johnny Forte whom he outpointed at Philadelphia. This was followed by a 10-round decision over Leon Haire, Pennsylvania negro featherweight, and another decision over Speary whom he met for the third time in an eight-rounder on the Ray Robinson-Norman Rubio bill, at Madison Square Garden, in March.

In his last three outings, Hatcher had three important bouts. He scored a 10-rounds decision over Petey Scalzo, former N.B.A. featherweight champ, at the Broadway Arena, boxed a 10-round draw with Leo Rodak, Chicago contender, at New Orleans, and beat Scalzo again in a return bout in New Orleans a few weeks ago.

Hatcher has added a great flare of color to the featherweight ranks. It appears that he is ripe for a title shot and it seems that he is destined to strike the pugilistic jackpot. If he continues to advance as rapidly as he has during the last three months, it may not be long before the state of South Carolina will be boasting of its first world boxing title-holder.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Armstrong won the feather title from Pete Sarron by a kayo; the lightweight from Lou Ambers, and the welter from Barney Ross on decisions.

2—Five times. They fought one no-decision bout and four draws.

3—Robinson, welter; Valentino, heavy; Young, welter; Hatcher, lightweight, and Shank, welter.

4—Baer in the Garden, 1; Baer in Washington, 7; Simon in Detroit, 13; Simon in the Garden, 6; Braddock, 8.

5—Buff, Greb, La Barba, Welsh and Attell.

Detroit Back on Fistic Map

(Continued from page 16)

icled in the Detroit press, which previously had not been excited or enthused over the punching feats of the little portsider.

Promoter Londes immediately contacted Willie Ketchum in an effort to get Lou Salica for Goldberg in a bantam title bout, but was advised that the bantam king would not be available until mid-June. But the hunt goes on for another ranking opponent for the Detroiter and at this writing Chalky Wright, Tommy Forte or Bobby Ivy, or any other ranking bantamweight or featherweight in the craft, can have a Detroit date with Belting Benny with a minimum of effort.

Goldberg makes the bantamweight limit without trouble. At 119 pounds he was strong against Denner. Although a legitimate 118-pounder, Benny is not averse to moving up a class in order to get opponents with national ranking.

Goldberg is the one-man stable of Jack Bushkin, who handles Benny's business affairs.

* * *

CHARLEY HAYES, a handsome 19-year-old scrapper, bids fair to gain fistic fame. This blond middleweight, who is growing at a rate that probably will find him in the light-heavyweight division before the snow falls, like Louis and the other famous ringmen, is a product of the Golden Gloves competition. He came out of the amateur ranks on March 30 with a record that even Louis could not match when he made his first professional appearance back in 1934.

As an amateur, Hayes won 86 of 89 fights, dropping the three decisions in his novice year, 1939, when he was only 16 years old. Since then he has not been beaten. Last year he was recognized by the National A. A. U. magazine as the amateur middleweight champion of the world.

No amateur titles escaped the good-looking kid, who makes his home in Ferndale, Mich., a Detroit suburb. He won the national Golden Gloves and Diamond Belt titles as both a welterweight and middleweight. He won the midwestern and Detroit Industrial championships and was the outstanding member of the Inter-city team representing Chicago that defeated the New York team in 1941.

In his first year of boxing, Hayes was awarded the same trophy given Louis five years previously for the best novice in the Detroit Golden Gloves tournament, a token he cherishes probably more than the many titles he has since won.

His more notable victories in the amateur ranks were scored over Joey Maxim of Cleveland, now a good heavyweight, and over Jimmy Mulligan of Lowell, Mass., just 30 days after the latter won the A. A. U. championship.

* * *

CHARLEY has had only four professional fights. In his first one on March 30, he stopped Johnny Kardas in the first round. Two weeks later, he knocked out Virgil McKinnes in the third round, and four days later he had George Maericka on the floor five times before winning the decision. In his last start he knocked out Ralph Markell of Chicago in 1 minute and 18 seconds, which means he has boxed less than ten rounds in four fights.

Hayes, a highly intelligent young man who fights because he likes it, is employed in the executive office of the Chevrolet Motor Car Company and has had four promotions in a year. He is of Irish extraction and looks the part.

Charley stands one-half inch short of six feet and still is growing. He has the traditional fighting Irish heart, carries a knockout punch in both hands, and he is a beautiful boxer who knows his way around the ring.

Fight men in Detroit believe Hayes is the best prospect among the bigger fellows to come along since Louis, and Nick Londes, No. 1 promoter in the Motor City, already has laid plans to use Hayes as a headliner next fall. It is highly probable that before this appears in print, young Mr. Hayes will have made his New York debut.

It has been said and frequently written that Louis was the best managed fighter in years, which probably is true, but Hayes has the same advantage. Since he pulled on a glove for the first time more than three years ago, he has been under the wing of Leo Jones, athletic director at Chevrolet and a high class individual who is a fight manager only because of Charley Hayes.

New York and points east are going to hear much about Charley Hayes in the not too distant future.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 20)

bantam champ. He is a clever, experienced fighter. He hits hard, but has won few fights by knockouts.

Joe Fontana, a young fighter who has made a name for himself in the lightweight division, has been transferred to the Wellston Air Depot, the public relations office announces. The former Brooklyn pugilist is in the 37th Air Depot Supply Squadron at Herbert Smart Field.

Joe swapped his boxing togs for the Army's uniforms on February 19, when he was inducted at Camp Upton.

Allie Stolz, sixth ranking lightweight of the world, was Fontana's last opponent. Joey met Stolz in January, losing a close decision.

Young Fontana began fighting six years ago, shortly after the death of his father. He fought as an amateur for only six months before turning pro. While fighting amateurs, Joey lost only seven out of 65 battles.

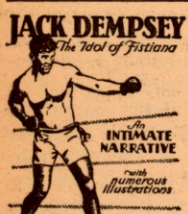
Fontana lost a close decision to Jenkins.

When Fontana weighed in for his last bout he tipped the scales at 133 pounds. Today as a soldier he weighs 158.

Fontana is going to assist in coaching boxing teams at the Wellston Air Depot.

* * *

THE Thumping Tars aboard the U.S.S. *North Carolina* selected their boxing champs in a series of torrid fights, writes my pal, Tom Ephrem. So bad did the boxers want to win, declares Tom, that very little science was viewed in the matches. But heaving straight-from-the-shoulder punches brought the spectators action by the bushel.



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When the battle was over, the following emerged with crowns:

"Spider" San Filippo, bantamweight; "Easy" Richardson, featherweight; "Juice" Sutherland, lightweight; "Slugger" Bartz, welterweight; Patsy "Knuckles" Fagone, middleweight; "Stinger" Gilbrook, light-heavyweight; "Tiny" Pavlich (Marine), heavyweight.

So enthused was Boxing Coach Tommy Todd at the showing of the boys that he issued a challenge to any Service team that would care to meet his champs.

Coach Todd of Savannah, Georgia, is assisted by Trainer Petrone. Todd also acts in the capacity of physical instructor for the ship. Others instrumental in placing boxing as the top sport of the *Carolina's* ledger are Lieut. Commander W. S. Maxwell and Ensign Wynkoop.

Maxwell, in his earlier Navy days, was an outstanding athlete. He came up from seaman to his present status. Undoubtedly, the high men of the *North Carolina* know the advantages that boxing provides the fighting American. Perfectly conditioned, strong, healthy bodies and clean and quick-acting minds are but several of the solutions the sport hands out. And that's how the U.S.S. *North Carolina* means to develop her scrappy sailors. America needs more Maxwells and Wynkoops.

* * *

BENNY DUKE, who was on the reserve list for four and a half months, has been recalled to the service and has been assigned to the athletic and recreation department of the Air Corps at McClellan Field as boxing instructor. With his addition to the athletic staff, an intensive boxing program got off to a great start a few weeks ago and is now in full swing.

A new outdoor training camp has been built, with all necessary modern equipment. Under the capable guidance of Athletic Officer Captain Thomas Algert and Assistant Athletic Officer Lieutenant Roy Riegels, the physical recreation program is developing rapidly. The boys are turning out in large numbers for boxing, and taking advantage of the opportunity to learn the fundamentals of self-defense.

Much promising talent has been uncovered. Inter-camp meets are being arranged. Challenges to all camps along the Pacific Coast will be issued.

* * *

NEW members in THE RING's Honor Roll, fighters, amateurs and pros, who are in some branch of the service, are listed below:

Ralph DeJohn, U. S. Army; Bert Courage, U. S. Army; Lefty Williams, U. S. Army; Kid Dyke, U. S. Army; Johnny Pascalides, U. S. Marines; Bobby Dale, U. S. Navy; Irish Eddie Dunne, U. S. Navy; Ernie Vigh, U. S. Coast Guard; Arthur Hammett, U. S. Army; Don O'Keefe, U. S. Marines; Sonny Walker, U. S. Marines; Joe Temes, U. S. Marines.

Billy Ball, U. S. Marines; Al Lopiano, U. S. Marines; Indian Lou Molten, U. S. Army; Willie White, U. S. Army; Jack Wofford, U. S. Navy; John Nash, Promoter, U. S. Army; Stanton Gould, Instructor, U. S. Army, Fort Hamilton; Jackie Small, U. S. Army, Camp Upton.

Clint Conway, 302nd Infantry, U. S. Army; Merle Hoppe, U. S. Marines; Gene Frederickson, U. S. Army; Al Nixon, U. S. Army; Jess Carpenter, U. S. Army; Bernie Maher, U. S. Army, Coast Artillery; Henry Schaft, U. S. Marines; Jack Jersey, U. S. Marines; Jimmy Gallagher, American Expeditionary Forces, Ireland; LeRoy Lavigre, U. S. Army, Fort Snelling; Karl Malm, U. S. Army; Johnny O'Hara, U. S. Army, Fort Leonard Wood.

Johnny Stanton, American Expeditionary Forces, Ireland; Ted Morrison, Air Cadet; Norman "Hi Ho" Silvers, U. S. Army, Fort Dix; Marvin Peek, Drew Field; Joe Smithers, U. S. Army, MacDill Field; Max Pixley, U. S. Army, Drew Field; Olympia Ciuccio, U. S. Navy; Jim Leibman, U. S. Navy; Carmen Arriga, U. S. Navy; Joe Marlo, U. S. Navy; Wally Sharp, U. S. Navy; Frank Hinojosa, Air Base; Rolla Pierson, U. S. Navy; Frank Escarriga, U. S. Navy.

Joe Stanko, U. S. Navy; Cal Franze, U. S. Navy; Harry Menke, U. S. Navy; Chuck Hammond, U. S. Army.

Sgt. Cal Rees, U. S. Army, American Expeditionary Forces, Australia; Pvt. Logan, U. S. Army, American Expeditionary Forces, Australia; Pvt. Van Skiver, U. S. Army, American Expeditionary Forces, Australia; Pvt. Hollsworth, U. S. Army, American Expeditionary Forces, Australia; Pvt. Edwards, U. S. Army, American Expeditionary Forces, Australia; Pvt. Todsvich, U. S. Army, American Expeditionary Forces, Australia; Sgt. Flaherty, U. S. Army, American Expeditionary Forces, Australia.

Major Bear Eagle, U. S. Coast Guard; Jimmy White, U. S. Army; Allie Wolfe, U. S. Army, California; Joe Gardia, U. S. Army, Ft. Devens; Nat Arno, U. S. Army, Ft. Benning; Ken Overlin, Naval Station; Lee Ramage, U. S. Navy; Johnny Shkor, U. S. Navy; John Groves, Hospital Corps, U. S. Navy.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS

By DANNY NARDI

ABE DENNER of Boston, featherweight champion of New England, defeated Vince Dell 'Orto, of New York, in the top 10 of the three 10-round bouts presented to local fight followers by Dave Cashman, Providence promoter, at the Rhode Island Auditorium. Denner left-handed his way to the decision. Denner weighed 126¾ and Dell 'Orto 130½.

In the second 10-rounder, which proved to be the best bout of the evening, Angelo Callura, of Hamilton, Ontario, and Davey Crawford of New York City, fought to a draw. Callura scaled 128½ and Crawford 123.

In the first 10-rounder Francisco Montanari of New York City, defeated Howell King of Springfield, Mass., in another crowd pleaser. Montanari tipped the beam at 148½ and King weighed 153.

The six-round opener saw Frankie Ross, of Boston, decision Billy Barbour, of Apponaug, R. I. Frankie scaled 142½ and Billy 143½.

At the Valley Arena of Holyoke, Mass.:—Larry Bolvin, local kayo artist, making his first appearance since his defeat at the hands of Davey Crawford of New York, defeated Carlos Cuebas, of Puerto Rico in an action packed eight-round main bout. These featherweights fought from the opening bell and had the crowd on their feet throughout the bout.

At Pittsburgh, Pa.:—In one of the feature bouts of an all-star card, Joey Archibald, of Pawtucket, R. I., was kayoed by Mike Raffa in the fifth round. Joey twisted his ankle and was unable to arise after a knockdown.

If any of you RING readers want a good list of fighters' names and addresses, send me 25 cents in cash or money order and I will mail to you my Fighters' Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 185 Beaufort Street, Providence, R. I.

At the Boston Arena:—Ralph Zannelli, rough-house welterweight from Providence, R. I., now on the comeback trail, kayoed Howell King in the first round.

Louis Confronts Title "Freezing"

(Continued from page 9)

sacrificing his home life, and spending plenty of his own money. He is the only man connected with the fight game who has been doing this.

* * *

IT was only after a long wrangle with him that I induced him to let me write about this work. Perhaps this will persuade others to do a similar duty around the country.

Actually, the contributions of our boxers out of the service to the entertainment of the men in uniform have been very meagre.

I heard the other day of amateur boxers demanding $20 each to appear in an Army camp show. Remember—these were amateurs, not professional boxers.

The service boys have enough fighters among them to put on their own shows without going begging for outside talent. But when it comes to entertainment of the type Fleischer has been contributing—well, he is in a class by himself.

And putting on the show is not all he does. He has presented boxing equipment to many camps. This costs money—and plenty of it. Fleischer has already given more than could be expected of him.

And not only that. Fleischer has contributed his services as a referee. His most recent job in that detail was at Jacksonville, Fla., where he refereed the Gomez-Tucker scrap for the Camp Blanding Hospital Fund and the Naval Relief fund.

New Life Injected

(Continued from page 4)

been deluged with offers—Jimmy Bivins in Cleveland, Pat Valentino in San Francisco and Johnny Colan in Chicago, among them. But he hasn't accepted any as yet because he wants Tami to enjoy a good rest and after that, perhaps Mr. Jacobs will dig up something worth while for him.

Remini was a fighter once upon a time, but after sixteen "pro" bouts he decided to hang 'em up and has been concentrating on managing fighters. In sixty amateur bouts, Lefty is authority for the startling information that he scored fifty knockouts, which is quite a record. Al Silvani, a neighborhood pal, is Tami's trainer and a faithful one, too. He worships the ground Mauriello walks on.

Tami is a good horseback rider, likes to swim and plays plenty of stick softball. He has a team of softball players known as the Mauriello Stars. His rooters represent a cross-section of the Bronx. They follow him around from fight to fight, with cowbells, cap pistols and sirens.

The night he fought Pastor, three-quarters of the Garden was made up of Mauriello enthusiasts. He always packed 'em in when he fought in the small clubs.

His favorite movie stars are Madeleine Carroll and Helen O'Connell of the Jimmy Dorsey band, who has done some work in pictures. He is 3A in the draft, because he is the breadwinner of a large family. There are six boys and two girls in the Mauriello household. He is a quiet, unassuming lad, but he talks fluently and, around the gymnasium at least, is a great practical joker.

ARKANSAS FLASHES

By CLYDE SMITH

HOT SPRINGS, ARK.—Staging a brilliant comeback after being all but knocked out in the sixth round, Jack Byrd, Blytheville, Ark., battler, got his big chance as he punched out a very close ten-round decision over Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion. Jenkins' weight was 138 pounds; Byrd's, 146.

In the eight-round semi-final, Sanders Cox of Dallas, Texas, knocked out Don Marshall, Bauxite, in 1 minute and 42 seconds of the second round. Weights: Marshall, 148; Cox, 150.

Elmer Buckner, 168-pound Blytheville Negro, was knocked out in the third round by Tiger Iverson, 175, Hot Springs.

Kid Wolf, 144, Hot Springs Negro, outpointed One-Round Irvine, 138, Pine Bluff Negro, in four.

Casanova Castle, 130, Hot Springs, won over Junior Withrow, 130, Hot Springs, in four.

Memphis, Tenn.—Neville (Tiger) Beech, 188, knocked out Mickey Hayes, 190, Milwaukee, Wis., in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-rounder. Jack Byrd of Blytheville, Ark., 146, knocked out Tiger Nolan of Springfield, Mo., 147, in the first round of a scheduled eight-rounder.

Blytheville, Ark.—Jack Byrd knocked out Vic Carroll (2). In a six-rounder, Don Burton, 155, Blytheville, met Galen Stone, 160, Cape Girardeau, Mo., and Burton won over Stone, who collapsed in the fifth round.

Pine Bluff, Ark.—Jack Byrd, 147, chalked up his tenth consecutive win by knocking out Bobby Lambert, 146, of St. Louis, Mo., in the third round. Don Marshall, 155, knocked out Snooky Nichols, 152, of Memphis (2).

HERE 'N' THERE—Keep your eyes on Punchin' Paul Altman of Houston, Texas, a comer under Bill Davee, 1133 W. Bell Ave., Houston, Texas . . . . Jack Byrd stopped Bobby Berger of Chicago in five heats at Memphis, Tenn. . . . . Carl Cannon, formerly of Hollywood, Tenn., is engaged in iron construction at Jacksonville, Ark. Arkansas fight fans will recall Cannon, who sparred with Max Schmeling at the Fair Park in the early thirties. Cannon also boxed Tommy Davenport at Little Rock . . . . Bob Sikes is training secretly for an attempted comeback.

JABS AND HOOKS—Cy Ernst, former middleweight, has joined the Marines . . . . Among the fighters employed at the local shipyard are Sal Milazzo, Prince Farley, Ernie Solberger, Ed Winn, Eddie Evans, Jimmy Perrin, Ray Amadee, Santos Migliore, Bill Raggio, Tony Serio, Albert Estrada and others . . . . Jerome Conforto ready for a comeback under the Emile Bruneau banner . . . . Nickie Camarata is instructor of boxing . . . . My address: 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By MAX YEARGAIN

WICHITA'S promoter, N. B. Stauffer, staged a prize fight between two former fighters who are now campaigning as wrestlers, packing the Forum to the gills. In the ten-round fight, Jack Suzek stopped Seele Samara with a right to the button in the fourth round.

On the Fritzie Zivic-Ruben Shank boxing card in Minneapolis, two clever Kansas City professionals did themselves proud. Frank Diamond, boxing writer for the Minneapolis *Tribune*, wrote: "As expected, the Wally Holm-Jack Haley six-rounder took the play away from the rest of the supporting bouts. Although the officials called it a draw, the *Tribune* score gave Haley a slight edge."

Writing of the showing made by Harry Mills of Kansas City against Ernie Peters, Diamond continued: "Mills, a likely looking welterweight from Kansas City, pounded out a decision over Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn." Tom McHugh and Charlie Myers of Kansas City manage Haley and Mills.

Under the promotional banner of Sailor Jack Wood, ten years ago Topeka, Kansas, was one of the best wrestling towns for its size in America.

June 3, under the promotion of Max Yeargain and the American Legion, Edward Virag, the new National Wrestling Alliance's heavyweight champion, and Seele Samara, 242-pound Negro challenger, drew 2,300 fans. June 10, Jack Pfeffer's Arabian gripster, Prince Omar Badui, and Virag in a title match drew 2,800 paid admissions. The writer and the American Legion have been working together for two years now with Topeka's attendance breaking all records for a city with only 83,000 population.

Wichita, Kan., which today is a boom city due to several airplane factories, is also drawing like the good old days. A capacity crowd saw a return meeting between Roy Dunn, former N. W. A. titleholder, and his conqueror, Edward Virag, at the Forum with the new champion retaining the belt. A large crowd saw George Zaharias, the "crying Greek from Cripple Creek," also fail to dethrone Virag.

Send news to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Erwin E. Wildgrube, Brunderheim, Alberta, Can.

Q.—Did brothers ever face each other in a ring battle? Did a fighter ever battle 100 rounds or more?

A.—There are any number of such battles in the days of the bare knuckle bouts and skin tight gloves contests. The record fight lasted 7 hours and 14 minutes, a battle between James Burke and Andy Bowen, 110 rounds.

M. Crowley, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Who promoted the Corbett vs. McGovern fight and that between McGovern and Pedlar Palmer? Who promoted fights during the Horton Law Days at Maspeth, L. I.? When did Frank Slavin die and when Peter Jackson?

A.—The Nutmeg A.C. promoted the Corbett vs. McGovern fight and the Westchester Athletic Club, the McGovern vs. Palmer bout. Simon Flaherty was the promoter. Slavin died at Vancouver, B.C., October 17, 1929, and Jackson, July 13, 1901.

Yank Shochet, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—Who were the fighters who beat Benny Leonard by decisions? Did Benny Leonard and Barney Ross ever appear on RING Covers?

A.—He lost only one decision—to Phil Rafferty in 1932. Most of his fights were no-decision affairs. Yes.

Mr. Leventhal, New York City

Q.—What was the gate at the Delaney vs. Berlanbach fight in Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, in 1926?

A.—$461,789.00.

John Hemish, Williston, N. D.

Q.—Where did Lee Savold fight the following—King Kong, Tony DeGutis, Red Bruce, and Johnny Whiters? What bouts did Kelly Ward have since Sept. 1941? Is Ward a good prospect? Were Charley Retzlaff and Dick Demeray ever rated in the first ten? Are Savold, Retzlaff and Demeray in the record book?

A.—Baltimore, Detroit, Waterloo, Ia., and he met Whiters in St. Louis and in Des Moines. According to our records, he met:— Nov. 18, Ernie Natale, White Plains, K.O. 2; Nov. 25, Johnny Morris, Brooklyn, K.O. 3; Dec. 2, Bill Addison, White Plains, W. 4; Dec. 16, Eddie Horton, Brooklyn, W.F. 2; Jan. 1, 1942, Johnny O'Hara, Milwaukee, K.O. 2; Apr. 23, Bobby Milsap, Minneapolis, W. 6. Yes, Ward is a fine prospect. Retzlaff was in the first ten but not Demeray. Savold and Retzlaff are in my All-Time Record Book, but Demeray is not.

Herbert Hamlin, Winona, Wis.

Q.—What were the preliminaries on the Dempsey vs. Gibbons fight?

A.—Jack McDonald knocked out Ernie Sayles in the second round after flooring him several times. Bud Gorman beat Harry Drake in eight rounds. Those were the only fights other than the main event because of lack of funds. The semi-final was to have had Jimmy Delaney face Jack Burke but that fight was called off.

Martin Thompson

Q.—Can a fighter who is in the service, refuse to take part in a boxing show for charity, if his manager has not been consulted about his opponent?

A.—It is being done, though in my opinion, the commanding officer can take drastic action. It is my belief that when a fighter is in the service, Uncle Sam is the only manager.

A Reader, Tulsa, Okla.

Q.—What has become of Junior Munsell?

A.—He fought on May 22 and kayoed Johnny Nelson in two.

Dick Sompey, Wilmington, N. C.

Q.—Is James D. Turner whom Charley Burley stopped, the same Turner that Billy Conn beat in St. Louis? Did Fritzie Zivic stop the same Wild Bill McDowell, who, a month before, had drawn with Ken Overlin? Have Bob Pastor or Charley Burley had their pictures on the cover of THE RING? How tall is Ray Robinson, Burley, Jackie Wilson (California), Cocoa Kid, and Freddie Cochrane? Did Garvey Young beat Freddie Cabral twice this year? Did Jimmy Garrison beat Arizmendi twice this year?

A.—Yes. Yes. Pastor has had his picture on cover, Burley has not. 5 ft. 11½ ins., 5 ft. 9¾ ins., 6 ft., 6 ft., and 5 ft. 7 ins. Young beat Cabral twice. Garrison beat Arizmendi twice.

A Reader, New Orleans, La.

Q.—In what round did Corbett drop Fitzsimmons in their fight at Carson City in which Fitz won the world heavyweight title?

A.—In the sixth.

Artie Dormale, Houston, Texas.

Q.—In the fight between Max Baer and Primo Carnera, did Max put Primo out of the ring? If so, was there any count?

A.—Yes, Max put Carnera over the ropes.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

ALTHOUGH the best he could get was a draw, tough Tami Mauriello used Bob Pastor as a springboard for a jump into the higher brackets among the ring's heavyweights in their ten-round slugfest at Madison Square Garden before a comparatively slim turnout of 11,327 customers, who paid $22,976 to see the young Fordham Italian make his bid for recognition.

Mauriello started off fast in the early rounds, slumped during the middle sessions, and came on fast in the final heat to gain an even break with the talented Washington Heights heavyweight, who, strangely enough, cannot seem to untrack himself in a New York ring. Although Rapid Robert has managed to leave his mark in out-of-town sock centers, this corner cannot recall Pastor reaching anywhere near the sensational peak he hit back in the winter of 1936 when he toppled Ray Impellitiere in seven rounds with as dynamic an explosion of punches as that unleashed by any heavyweight.

At that, it appeared as if the veteran had an edge in six of the ten rounds, although the officials each cast an entirely different ballot, with Judges Charley Draycott and Marty Monroe voting for Mauriello and Pastor, respectively, while Referee George Walsh called the contest even. A ringside spectator of whom you may have heard, one Joe Louis Barrow, thought that Pastor deserved the duke.

As things turned out, the draw didn't hurt anybody. Aside from the beefs of James Joy Johnston, which everybody expected, of course, bemoaning the incompetence of the ring officials, and Pastor's claim that he has yet to receive an even break in his home town on decisions rendered, it appeared unlikely that Bob would lose his third chance at the champion, while young Tami became another ace card in the heavyweight deck of Promoter Michael Strauss Jacobs.

It was a good, fast fight between fast boys. Although Mauriello proved the harder puncher of the two, Pastor more than tilted the scales in his favor with his finer boxing. Bob visited the canvas in the first round, while Tami was on the deck in the second session, but both "knockdowns" were the result of poor balance.

The Fordhamite, at 177¾, came into the ring in the best shape of his career while Pastor scaled 183¼.

Johnny Jackson, a Pacific Coast welterweight via New Orleans, stole the show with his slambang triumph over durable Pete DeRuzza in an eight-round battle. The former, who is credited with a knockout victory over Cocoa Kid among other things, punched sharply and very often to score the hit of the evening.

In another eight-round skirmish, ring rusty Beau Jack was awarded a decision over Bobby "Poison" Ivy, while in a six-round fight which was put on after the main bout, Vinnie Rossano defeated Danny Kapilow.

Ray Robinson still remains in the unbeaten class, but the flashy Harlem Negro came perilously close to being pasted with his initial ring defeat by game Marty Servo in a brawling ten-rounder at Madison Square Garden.

The sweet Chocolate Bar almost turned bitter under a furious body attack by the Coast Guardsman, and the chances are that if the fight had been scheduled for twelve or fifteen rounds, a different verdict might have been written into the record books.

The fight marked the second time in a year that Servo has lost to the brilliant Negro, and as in their first battle in Philadelphia, Marty again found himself the victim of a split decision as Referee Billy Cavanagh voted for the Service youngster while Judges Tom Curley and Bill Healy helped keep Robinson's record intact.

Servo took Robinson's best shots in the early rounds unflinchingly and never stopped boring in with pumping left hooks to the body and inside right-hand uppercuts that kept tilting Ray's head to the gallery gods. Several times during the fight, it seemed that Marty would be floored with sharpshooting punches to the jaw, but there is no china in the chin of the cousin of former lightweight champion Lou Ambers.

Displaying amazing ruggedness, Servo gamely stood by his guns and his counter fire in the last round had Robinson holding on and looking pleadingly at the second handle of the Garden clock to wind itself around the three-minute period. In the second round, although both boys were guilty of low blows, it was Servo who paid the penalty as the referee penalized him in that session.

In the dressing room, the Negro revealed that he had bruised his right hand while Servo, a bit despondent over his second loss as a professional, both to Robinson, said it might have been a different story had he had several fights under his belt before again coming to blows with his previous conqueror.

In an eight-round semi-final that bristled with action throughout, Cleo Shans of Hellzapoppin' fame reversed a previous defeat at the hands of Carmelo Fenoy. The boys belted each other all over the ring, with Shans finishing the stronger of the two to gain the verdict.

In another eight-round fight that was tame by comparison, Pedro Hernandez scored over Aaron Seltzer. The boys are featherweights.

Corporal Joe Louis made his first stop at Fort Hamilton in a plan that will take him around the army camps. He boxed three rounds with his favorite sparring partner, George Nicholson, to top a professional fight show, the opening of the outdoor season at the fort reservation.

The champion and Nicholson stepped at a lively pace through the nine minutes of action and provided fine entertainment for the soldiers, who saw the show gratis, and the civilians, who paid to meet the fighters' purses.

In a professional eight-round encounter, Vinnie Rossano floored Irwin Kaye Kaplan for counts of eight in the first round and went on to win the decision, while in six-round tussles, Oliver White whipped Gene Johnson, and Larry Fontana outpointed Freddy Flores.

Georgie Martin employed staggering left hooks in five of the eight rounds to whip Bobby Cummings in the feature contest at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. The Boston welterweight hurt his opponent several times during the contest and won with a little something to spare.

In the eight-round semi-final, Jerry Fiorello was awarded the verdict over Oliver White in a hard-fought contest, while in a special six-round bout, Jimmy Carollo, the erstwhile national amateur champion, worked hard to win the decision over Al Smith in the former's second start as a professional. The fight was anything but exciting.

Bobby Ruffin and Joey Peralta punched each other dizzy over the ten-round distance at the Bronx Coliseum and at the finish, the officials called the bout a draw. Each of the three officials arrived at different conclusions, with Referee Arthur Berger casting his vote for Ruffin, Judge Eddie Farrell deciding on a draw, and Bill Cunningham giving his version to the Mexican.

The bout was one of the fastest seen at the West Farms Club in a long time with the lead changing hands in virtually every round. It seemed to the writer a bit ironical that both conquerors of Chalky Wright should wind up battling each other to a draw. Ruffin, at 134¾, had a pound the better of it at the weights.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-final, Joey Iannotti returned to his old haunts and sensationally knocked out Hughie Civatte in one minute and forty-six seconds of the second round. Iannotti, who became a main event fighter at this club two years ago, returned after an absence here of almost a year to drop Civatte in the first round once, and knock him down in the second round three times before the referee called a halt. The winner scaled 130¾; Civatte, 127¾.

Undaunted by his loss at the hands of Chalky Wright last month, Charley "Lulu" Costantino got off on a new winning streak at the Royal Windsor Palace by knocking out Lou Transparenti in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-round main event. After four even rounds, Costantino nailed Transparenti with a smashing left hook to the jaw and the latter was counted out. The Lulu weighed 126 and had a six-pound pull in the weights.

In a welterweight six-round fight, Lou Miller and Tommy Graziano drew and in another six-round fight, lightweight Tommy Rotolo defeated Harold Green.

In the last show of the winter season at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Cosby Linson, New Orleans welterweight, won a hard-fought decision over Irish Mickey Canty in an eight-round bout. Although Canty had an edge in the early rounds with his superior height and reach, Linson came on strong with a furious body attack to eke out the victory. Linson weighed 143; Canty, 142½.

In the six-round semi-windup, Texas Lee Harper, 134¼, now stationed at Fort Hancock, defeated Joe Rivera, 136½-pound Puerto Rican.

In a dimmed out setting that satisfied Army officials, the Queensboro Arena opened its outdoor boxing season with a feature ten-round contest that saw Jackie Cooper score over Wicky Harkins in a fast bout. It was the first fight held under these conditions in any ring in the country. The canvas was covered with green cloth and the ropes and posts were also swathed in green.

With Cooper and Harkins, it was a question of speed against aggressiveness, and speed prevailed. Although the crowd was with the underdog, the taller Cooper had too much boxing ability for the Philadelphia Irishman, and try as Wicky might, he couldn't offset the class of the Negro.

In a scheduled six-round semi-final, Jimmy Carollo knocked out Mario Liani when the latter couldn't answer the bell for the fourth round. The kayo was anything but convincing.

Billy Davis, Minersville, Pa., lightweight, defeated Vince Dell 'Orto in a hard fight at the Royal Windsor Palace in the feature eight-round bout. Dell 'Orto, who was a last-minute substitute for Carmelo Fenoy, gave Davis a good fight. Davis weighed 136¾; Dell 'Orto, 133.

In a six-round fight, Irving Magid took the measure of Freddie Hermann, while in another scheduled six-rounder, Adam Spencer scored a five-round knockout over Bob Dudley. Magid and Hermann are featherweights, while the latter pair are heavyweights.

Keeping up his usual consistent attack through ten rounds, Jacob LaMotta continued unbeaten in a New York ring in twenty-nine fights when he took the measure of willing Vic Dellicurti in the feature tussle at the Bronx Coliseum in a blistering battle.

The boys locked horns through most of the battling and battered each other to a fare-thee-well with LaMotta scoring the most blows to earn the award. For pure Pier 6 brawling, LaMotta rates with Jackie Kid Berg and Henry Armstrong. He is the busiest fighter in the game today. The winner scaled 157½; Dellicurti, 154.

In an eight-round semi-final, Joe Aponte Torres was awarded a technical knockout victory over Harold Schwartz when the latter could not answer the bell for the last round, claiming a fractured jaw. Torres weighed 127; Schwartz, 126.

In a new talent show at the Queensboro Arena, running on Saturday night to develop fighters for their Tuesday night boxing shows, Joey Varoff, promising East Side lightweight, took the measure of Patsy Spataro in the top bout of six rounds, while in another six-rounder Larney Moore, 151, won the decision over Van McNutt, 159.

Lulu Costantino closed the indoor season at the Royal Windsor Palace with a sparkling eight-round decision over Guillermo Puentes. Although the South American gave the East Side Italian featherweight trouble in the early stages with looping left hooks to the jaw, Costantino soon solved the style of Puentes and was scoring at will in the closing rounds. Lulu weighed in at 128½; Puentes scaled 132¾.

In the six-round semi-final, Tommy Rotolo, a lightweight from Rome, N. Y., defeated Al DeFelice, while Billy Graham won over Bob Root in another six-rounder.

Chester Rico, outstanding Bronx lightweight, outpunched and outboxed Billy Davis in the ten-round feature at the Bronx Coliseum to further his claim for a lightweight title shot at Sammy Angott.

Away slow, Rico spotted Davis the first two rounds, came on fast to win the third, fourth, fifth and sixth, dropped the seventh, and then won from there to the finish, scoring with damaging punches to the body when he elected to slug it out with the Minersville mauler.

Chester scaled 137½; Davis, 136¼.

In a sensationally contested eight round semi-final, Milton Kessler, Coney Island welterweight, took a decision over Pete Geno, after scoring knockdowns in the first and second rounds. Although it didn't appear that Geno would be able to finish after the second round knockdown, Pete arose on wobbly pins and made a sensational effort to pull along on even terms as he scored repeatedly with savage left hooks. He would have received no worse than a draw had he won the final round. In defeat though, Geno looked like he had the makings of a better than fair fighter.

In another eight round fight, Phil Terranova, Bronx featherweight, and Johnny Marcelline, Philadelphia veteran, battled on even terms. The fight marked the third consecutive draw contest in which Terranova has appeared in the Coliseum. The youngster, managed by Bobby Gleason, still remains unbeaten in thirteen starts, however.

Terry Young, who recently scored somewhat of an upset by whipping N.B.A. featherweight king Jackie Wilson, again upset the cold dope when he scored a ten 'round triumph over Cleo Shans in the feature bout at the Queensboro Arena. In whipping the Hellzapoppin' Kid, Young fractured Cleo's rib in the second round with a devastating right hand punch, and the fact that Shans was in there at the finish is a tribute to the Negro's gameness. Courage alone kept Cleo in there to absorb Young's rib-roasters, and although he was hurt early in the fight, he never stopped trying and received a great hand from the crowd for his game display.

In the six round semi-final, promising Sonny Horne outpunched Johnny Brown.

Two eight round feature contests opened the new MacArthur Stadium with Sal Bartola taking the measure of Frankie Rubino and Tippy Larkin scoring a victory over Carmine Fatta.

Bartola, flashing plenty of speed, completely dazzled his East New York adversary, scoring repeatedly with damaging blows to the head. In the seventh round, Sal hurt Rubino with a score of heavy blows to the jaw.

Larkin mixed a snappy left jab with smashing blows to the body in close to prove his mastery over Fatta. Tippy looked good in spots, boxing in fine fettle.

Bartola scaled 129½; Rubino, 128½. Larkin scaled 136½; Fatta, 135½.

Danny Kapilow, now boxing under the banner of Joe Gould, scored a smashing victory over Georgie Martin in the feature eight round contest at the Queensboro Arena. The Bronx welterweight youngster floored Martin for a count of nine in the first round and went on to win his most important victory as a professional. Kapilow weighed 144½; Martin, 148.

In the six round semi-final, Tommy Hogan, 138½, was awarded the decision over Ivan Christie, 138½.

For the second time this past month, Bobby Ruffin and Joey Peralta fought a slashing ten round draw at the Bronx Coliseum before an estimated crowd of 8,000, and who is the master of whom will probably not be decided unless the boys can be brought together in a fifteen round contest. All of which may still not decide anything, so evenly matched have these two exponents of the fistic science been now over twenty rounds of concentrated fighting.

Ruffin, usually a late starter, surprised by getting off to a big early lead and then slowing up in the later stages of the fight to allow the Tamaqua, Pa., Mexican to come along on even terms. After losing the first round, Ruffin turned on the heat with a blistering body attack to capture the next four rounds. Peralta kept plugging away with combination left jabs and right hand punches to the jaw from the fifth through the ninth rounds. Ruffin had to fight furiously in the final session to even the count at five rounds apiece.

The Astorian scaled 133¾; Peralta, 134.

In six round fights, Irving Magid, Bronx featherweight, and Johnny Dell, Brooklyn, battled to a fast draw, Mario Morales, 121, knocked out Eladio Colon in the third round, and Steve Sabatino, 148, halted Angelo Brocato, 143½, in the second.

THE NEW YORK VERSION: Eddie Mead has passed on to Valhalla, and to those who knew him, it will be hard to realize that "Beef Stew" Eddie is not with us anymore. If anybody in this business, or out of it, loved life more than Eddie, and knew how to live it, his name escapes us. He gave away more money in "touches" than most people make in a lifetime, and an easier going fellow never hit the boxing beat in any part of the world.

He made several fortunes with champions, with Joe Lynch the old bantamweight champion, and later on with Henry Armstrong, with whom he won three titles, and the fact that rotund Eddie died broke came as no news to those who were familiar with his way of life.

Money to Mead was like yesterday's news to a newspaperman—worthless. He threw it around like a used dish rag. Many a broken-down guy looked forward to the big fellow's visit to his city. Eddie travelled the world over, seconding fighters, promoting and managing, and that Eddie Mead lived a full life in his short 49 years goes without saying.

I never saw Eddie without a smile on his face and I saw him in bad days too. When he was told over a year ago by his personal physician that he had a bad heart and he would do well to take things easy, he laughed out loud and said "let's go down to the track, where excitement runs high."

That Eddie was a bad hand at picking the bangtails is really unimportant. So many of us are. However, it is ironical that on the day he died, he should have had a good bet on a $16.00 horse. I've often wondered who collected that bet for him. I feel bad writing these words, because Eddie Mead warrants a better obituary than this. His life would make a thrilling movie. In his death, I feel that I have lost a friend. I know, that wherever he is in England, Eddie Borden feels the same . . .

Lou Nova seems to have reached the end of the trail as a threat to the heavyweight title. His knockout at the hands of blond Lee Savold just about eliminates him from the picture, Yogi or no Yogi . . . Another fighter who just can't seem to win anymore is Lew Jenkins. Besides being battered to a bloody pulp and kayoed by Fritzie Zivic, Looney Lew was walloped by Jackie Byrd, a comparative unknown from Blytheville, Arkansas.

Charley "Lulu" Costantino seems to have taken his loss at the hands of Chalky Wright in stride. He has embarked on a new winning streak, and as of this writing, has three triumphs to his credit . . . Adolph "Scratch" Allegro takes us to task for saying that Vince Dell 'Orto is just an ordinary fighter. All right, Scratch, so he "ain't" just an ordinary fighter. Does that make you any happier? . . .

Joey Zodda, a retired fighter, was held without bail in the death of a man whom it is alleged he struck during an argument at a hamburger stand. During the hearing, Magistrate William Klapp, in Bronx felony court, received a telegram from the defendant's father, Thomas, stating that his son was "in need of mental observation." Zodda, it is said, struck one Louis de Lorenzo, causing his death, for abusive remarks to a waitress. The former boxer lived at the Stetson Hotel in Newark at the time of his arrest.

In his first fight since joining the Coast Guard, Nathan Mann, New Haven heavyweight, won the New England States heavyweight championship, when he knocked out Bill Weinberg in the tenth round of a scheduled twelve round encounter. Reports indicate that Mann looked impressive in this performance . . . It took Ezzard Charles to burst the bubble of Charley Burley by handing the latter his first defeat in 26 starts in a Pittsburgh ring . . .

In the fight in which Lew Jenkins was kayoed by Fritzie Zivic, part of the former's purse was "frozen" by a finance company seeking to collect a $500 note which it claimed was due on a car bought in Newark, N. J. . . . Carmine Fatta's knockout of Tommy Jessup was due to a technicality, although Fatta really was having things very much his own way. It seems that after flooring Jessup five times in the first two rounds, referee Bill Lieberman awarded the fight to Carmine on a technical knockout, failing to hear that the bell ending the second round had sounded. But when he ordered Jessup to continue, Tommy had already left the ring . . .

Jimmy Garrison, the capable coast welterweight, gained sweet revenge on Rodolfo Ramirez for a previous knockout defeat. Garrison put on a garrison finish to whip his erstwhile conqueror in a savage fight at the Hollywood Legion. Back east, Philly Delmont was around Jacobs Beach singing the praises of Jimmy . . . Pat Ruggiero, former Golden Belt champion, is on the boxing squad at Herbert Smart Airport, while Joey Fontana, New York lightweight, is at the same plant . . . The 23 victory skein of Joe Belfiore, Philadelphia lightweight, was snapped by Jiggs Donahue . . . Earl Turner's knockout of Baby Arizmendi in six rounds at Oakland was the feature of a Naval Benefit show which grossed $13,744 at the Auditorium. Turner evidently gave the game Mexican veteran a bad beating as his handlers were obliged to throw in the towel to save him from unnecessary punishment. The Earl is unbeaten thus far this year . . .

Tijuana fans showed real enthusiasm for boxing bouts held in the local bull rings, bombarding the referee with bottles after he had rendered what they thought was a bad decision. Johnny Indrisano, a good middleweight from Boston a few years back, now residing in Los Angeles, refereed one of the fights on the program and insisted this display of temper reminded him of some of the fight crowds back in the States . . .

Johnny Marquez, Redwood City boxer who died from a skull fracture during a bout with Al Globe at San Francisco, was to have received $85 for the fight. A small price to pay for your life. . . .

John J. Hall, Elizabeth newspaperman, is the new athletic commissioner in New Jersey. He succeeds Abe J. Greene, Paterson, who still however, remains chairman of the N.B.A. . . . California State Athletic Commissioner Jerry Geisler has promised a crackdown on the amateur boxing ranks where boxers, it is reported, have been falsifying their ages. A total of 272 boxers, wrestlers, referees and managers were suspended for failure to comply with the license ruling . . . . The capable Gene Vinassa, top ranking California publicity man, is beating the drums for the Olympic in Los Angeles, and doing a great job of it. . . . Vic Patrick gained the Australian welterweight title when he knocked out Ron McLaughlin in seven rounds at Sydney. . . .

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 39)

doing a lot in the morale division. Bobby wrestles, shows the tricks of the trade in jiu jitsu, referees mat and boxing shows, puts on some shows for the boys and wrestles occasionally. "It's tough work here," writes Bobby, "but I like it. We have good times despite the strenuous jobs allotted to us."

* * *

FROM the Pacific Coast, Bernice Sandboe submits the following wrestling notes: Still retaining its position of prominence in the wrestling picture is the Open Heavyweight Tournament being held in Los Angeles by Promoter Ray Fabiani to determine the next wrestling champion of the world. Even as the list of active contestants in this tourney dwindles down to sixteen, it would be difficult to hazard a guess as to the ultimate winner with such stellar stars as Joe Savoldi, Sandor Szabo, Ed Strangler Lewis, Pat Kelly, Ali Baba, Rube Wright and others still in there pitching. Each week the matches become more breath-taking, the action more gruelling, and it is apparent that the winner of the heavyweight championship will certainly have earned the title "the hard way."

To Fabiani, the State Athletic Commission, so capably headed by Jerry Geisler, and to Matchmaker Nick Lutze, go considerable praise for staging this event which seems to be completely reviving the wrestling sport and will give the industry ONE heavyweight champion.

* * *

Meanwhile, way down yonder in Texas, our good friend Promoter Morris Sigel is staging an equally successful wrestling revival. Sigel's system has been to import countless new faces, giving his fans a complete change of scenery. Sigel picks his wrestlers like DeMille casting for a "colossal," and always manages to come up with just the shows his patrons want to see. Typical of this, was the King Kong Cox-Karl Davis grudge battle which was put on minus a referee, no holds barred and no time limit, and resulted in Davis chasing Cox up and down the Auditorium aisles. Such top-notchers as Louis Thesz, Bronk Nagurski, Vincent Lopez, Ernie and Emil Dusek are frequently Sigel headliners.

Incidentally, we would like to express our deepest sympathy on the death of Julius Sigel, Shreveport promoter, and Morris Sigel's older brother.

* * *

Impresario extra-ordinaire Jack Pfeffer has arrived in California to witness the final events of the heavyweight tournament. This well-known man of wrestling has his eagle eye peeled on every wrestling event in the country.

* * *

Wrestling in San Francisco, under the direction of Joe Malcewitz, continues to prosper. Malcewitz is fortunate that many of the fans' favorites are now working in defense industries around the Golden Gate city, and are therefore available for weekly matches. Such stars as Jim Casey, Chief Thunderbird, Frank Sexton and Cy Williams are among those holding the sportlight.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By TOM EPHREM

THE BATTLE OF THE TOM-TOMS. The ancient ARMY-NAVY feud came into play once more and Jacksonville was the scene of a heavyweight tussle, on June 12, between The Thumping Tar, Tommy Tucker, and The Blanding Blackout Specialist, Thundering Tommy Gomez, soldier heavyweight sensation. The boys, getting a small percentage of the gate, fought it out for their Alma-Service, with the Camp Blanding Hospital Fund and the Navy Relief splitting the 50% donation.

Gomez, a savagely-determined soldier, boosted his stock in the world's heavyweight fistic standings by securing a clean-cut ten-round decision over Sailor Tommy Tucker in a Jacksonville Ball Park filled to capacity.

Referee Nat Fleischer of THE RING Magazine never hesitated a moment in raising Gomez's hand as the bell sounded ending the gruelling encounter —the first big time boxing program staged here in many years. Nat gave six rounds to the soldier and four to his opponent. There were no judges.

Tucker showed a surprising lack of a really potent punch. He has a knockout wallop in a straight right, but Gomez was on guard for that and never once did he get in the path of it.

No knockdowns were scored—a surprising fact—and outside of the cut over Gomez's left ear, neither battler appeared the worse off for wear. But Tucker will be nursing a badly bruised left side, which from the third round on resembled a raw side of beef.

It's true Tucker landed the most blows. He even made Gomez swing like an amateur on many instances. But the Blanding private was the hot-shot puncher, which rightly earned him the decision.

Tucker, who hasn't fought since last November, looked a lot softer than his well-conditioned foe. But he stayed the limit and caused plenty of consternation in the Leto camp on more than one occasion.

According to this writer, Gomez won by a six to four margin. The Florida *Times-Union* gave Gomez five rounds, Tucker three, and two were even. The evening paper likewise thought that Gomez won by seven to three rounds.

Georgie Abrams, leading contender for the World's Middleweight Title will get a crack at Tony Zale's coveted crown in Chicago, due to his fine win over Steve Mamakos in Washington on the card on which Lee Savold beat Lou Nova. Abrams was in great shape and with this, made a great showing and thoroughly pleased with Georgie's performance was Lt. Commander Gene Tunney, who gave him a great compliment. Abrams, a popular Navy instructor, kicked in half his purse to the Navy Relief Show, which was held in Washington, D. C. Frankie Poreda, also a well-known Navy boy, appeared on the same program and lost his 8 rounder to Jimmy De Chard, heavyweights. It was Frankie's fourth loss in 27 bouts. Better luck, next time, Frankie-pal.

The busiest Service fighter of the month, was active little Sergeant Mike Raffa, of Fort Knox. The Blond Bomber blasted two foes out of the picture. First, Joe Marinelli went out in two heats and next Joey Archibald, the former featherweight champ, in five. The latter bout took place in Pittsburgh, while the former occurred in Louisville. Archibald injured his ankle when he fell. The ankle swelled twice its size and the bout was stopped.

Sergeant Savey Canadeo (Army Replacement Center) has five straight wins since coming down here with Uncle Sam and is rapidly becoming a bigger favorite with the fight fans down here. Savey carries a good punch, is fast and clever, and has ring generalship to sum it all.

Freddie Cochrane, welter champ and of the U. S. Navy, has been transferred to California from Newport, and Ken Overlin has been transferred from Virginia to Texas under Uncle Sam's orders.

Ruby Elkin, brother of Abe Elkin, well-known fight manager, is a Sergeant at Fort Monmouth. Ruby formerly publicized for Abe, who has another brother, Eddie, former lightweight boxer and had met some of the best in the business. Eddie does defense work at Remington Arms plant. Meanwhile, Abe has a good lad in Johnny Greco, 18 year old Montrealer, a good club fighter. Ruby Garcia, another of the Elkin Stable, is making headway. In his last three starts, Ruby beat Walter Stevens; kayoed Steve Ozga, and drew with Oscar Wright on the Abrams-Mamakos and Savold-Nova Navy Card in Washington, D. C. Fernand Demes, former amateur champ from Montreal, started off on the right path for Abe by kayoing Gregory Hilgaldo in his initial N. Y. appearance.

Have a letter from Eddie Horn, Chicago fight manager. The good-hearted fellow would like to entertain Service pals of this writer, who are in Chicago. Chicago, says Eddie, is doing all it can to make the Service lads feel at home, with free entertainments to fights, etc. Eddie would like to do something for my buddies when they are in Chicago. Boys let me know and the pleasure of meeting a swell fellow, Eddie Horn, will be yours.

According to P.F.C. John C. Gomez, former California boxer, now with the Army in Utah, a big boxing program has been arranged at the local Stadium. Athletically inclined officers who are for the sport in Utah are Major Vern Halliday, of Hill Field, and Captain Irwin of Utah General Depot. Ordnance officials with Lt. Snyder, are General E. M. Shinkle and William Bauer.

Sammy Crocetti, Amsterdam, N. Y. boxer, is soldiering for U.S. and stationed as physical instructor in a Southern camp. Crocetti boxed several times down there. Pete Sanstol, former bantam topper, is down here also. . . . From Mark Fannon, RING writer from New England, we learn that Joe Dow's boxer, Larry Baker, was either captured or killed in the Battle of Corregidor, where Larry soldiered. . . . Walter "Red" Johnson, N. Y. boxer, is stationed at a Southern Base. Good to hear from "The Red-Head." He may find action on Savannah cards, soon as the city starts the game going. . . . Arthur Najamy, of Danbury, Conn., is at Fort Benning, and is now a full-fledged RING reader.

Private Irwin Goldie says that boxing is going over with a bang at Tyndall Field. Here are the results of a recent show:

Pvt. Freddie Coswell decisioned Pvt. Gerald Rabideau; Pvt. John E. Lee T.K.O.'ed L. C. Ernest in a middleweight bout. The first named were welters. Corp. Andrew J. Cindric lost a decision to Pvt. Grady Pugh in a lightie meet. Pvt. Abe Baaba lost a decision to Pvt. Lewis Edwards in a light-heavy clash. Pvt. Ocie J. Deering beat Pvt. James Goode in a middleweight setto.

Champions were crowned at Fort Jackson. The results were sent in to us by a soldier, Leon "Label" Witten. The team title went to the 8th Mechanized Division, while second place was copped by the 30th Infantry Division. Private Arthur Gering, Jr., Louisville boy, was awarded a large trophy as the outstanding boxer of the Tournament. The Team Trophy was presented to Capt. Bob Jones, representing the 8th Division, by Col. Royden E. Beebe, Post Commander. Col. Beebe also presented individual trophies to the 8 champions and the outstanding boxer. The results follow:

Gering won easily over Canada in a bantam duel; DeLoach beat Saroka for the featherweight crown; Feltman beat DeCarlo for the lightweight title; Fred Holt decisioned Wingate, welters; Shank edged Eldridge for the senior-welter title; Valentine kayoed Stancil and took the middleweight kingship; Kasubinski won the light-heavy crown by copping over Johnson; Wyatt scored over Sikes to take the heavyweight emblem.

Carl Moss, former boxing manager, expects to put on a charity boxing show for the U.S.O., featuring Baxley Hardy.

Dedi Matthews, managed by Billy Dyer, will turn pro soon. Dedi is one of the most outstanding amateurs ever developed in Dixie. Savannah sure has turned out a good number of high class lads, fighters who made good in the pro game.

Craig Stolze, Sioux City soldier at Jefferson Barracks, has engaged in three boxing matches and emerged winner in all. Says his brother, Lowell Stolze, who is helping yours truly in sending boxing clippings to Servicemen everywhere for their interest in the boxing sport. Readers who are kind enough to send clippings in here, realize they all are also helping Uncle Sam's boys in some way. Servicemen who care to have same for their reading should drop a word to me and I will send them clippings at no cost. Just write in.

Boxing among the Servicemen at Fort Benning will be going again soon at full blast, says Sergeant Vic Ephrem, recently home on a furlough. To keep their minds on boxing, THE RING is right there on sale.

Phil Thibedeau, who promoted several shows in Jacksonville, is now a resident of Parris Island. THE RING Magazine, says Phil, sells well there. The Marines swallow it up. Thibedeaux sends in boxing results of the first show of the season. Major D. R. Hyland, who filled the announcer's role, is in charge of the boxing there and has shows planned for every two weeks. His first offering was attended by a large gathering and thoroughly enjoyed. Even the General, E. P. Moses, had a ringside seat.

On the first day that boxing was practiced, 76 boys turned out. In the bouts, Private Crisco won a two-round T.K.O. from "Field Music" Merritt, bantams; Fanning beat Carpenter in a feather bout; Trope won T.K.O. in two from Rathbun; Bonin won on a T.K.O. in two from Crome; Bertolotte kayoed Newell in two; McDowell kayoed Cox in second; Diaz decisioned Capone; Lunsford beat Foote in a middleweight bout; Diaz scored a two-round T.K.O. over Starcenvic in a middleweight clash; Fortuna and Mertelolett exhibitioned; Bennett and Koerner drew in a heavyweight tilt.

Luckily, Leo Center suffered no more than a slight case of concussion when he fell from the boardwalk at the Savannah Beach, rendering him unconscious.

Fred Apostoli and Billy Soose put on another good exhibition at one of the smokers at Norfolk, which was held outdoors, Moe Siegal, Atlanta boy, is connected with the Public Relations at Norfolk. Lou Bass, former Golden Glover from D.C., is at a Virginia Receiving Station. "Googy" Cody, Savannah boy, who fought in Jacksonville Golden Gloves, is in with his ship. He looks well, but has put on weight. He now scales 178.

Want to say to Mike Yalch, Pittsburgh soldier lad, now in Jacksonville, "millions of thanks" for the splendid cooperation you are giving THE RING Magazine, boosting it to your pals, and yourself, buying three issues and sending them off to your relatives.

An assignment accorded to Lieut. Commander Gene Tunney, U. S. Navy, will find the former retired heavyweight champion on the Special Events Committee, designated to raise funds for the Navy Relief Society. Tunney will be in charge of the development of amateur and professional summer and fall sports programs . . . . Nathan Mann, who recently walloped Bill Weinberg for a ten-round T.K.O., is in the Coast Guard, while brothers Quinto and Joe are also with Uncle Sam. Joe is with the Navy and Quinto is in the Army.

Melio Bettina, former light-heavy king, was granted deferment in order to fulfill contracts for two fights . . . . Red Burman, Jack Dempsey's heavyweight, is a crew foreman erecting barracks at Camp Holabird . . . . Ted Rogers, son of the Garden matchmaker, Nat Rogers, is in the Army . . . . Freddie Cochrane's boss under Uncle Sam is George O'Brien, the movie star, who is in California . . . . Tony "Half-Pint" Lopez, who used to be a pretty good boxer out of Tampa, is now working in the shipyards.

In New York, Willie Murphy, who fought 20 years back, is doing likewise . . . . Mart Cohen and Max Joss, New York fight promoters, have sent several sets of boxing gloves to Private Harry Levine for the boys of Harry's squadron at Moody Field . . . . Marty Silvers, who used to box and is a brother of Pal Silvers, is now working as a welder on a defense job . . . . As a civilian, Eddie Mader helped build Camp Upton. Now Mader is back there, as a soldier . . . . Jack Bernstein, former holder of the junior lightweight title, is a guard at a defense work plant.

Among the members of the Tampa Boxing Commission is Lieutenant Steve O'Connell, the Third Air Force Recreation Officer, and a former amateur boxer of the University of Florida. Likewise, his brother Phil, another of the Gator Glovers. The latter is assistant personnel director at Morris Field. Phil was a good boxer in his high school days and later went to the U. of F., where he starred for four years, beating them all. In 1929, Phil won the Southern Conference featherweight title and stepped up the following year to take over in the lightweight roost.

He later won the ROTC Fourth Corps Area championship, with a wonderful record of 99 wins against one defeat. He coached the Florida boxing team, as a help to pay for his expenses while taking up law there. Not enough to carry him through, he turned pro and met defeat only once in 50 pro starts, then turned to law practice and politics.

Twelve sets of boxing gloves, four punching bags and other sports paraphernalia have been sent to Fort Monmouth by boxing promoter Marty Cohen and Bill Heydon of New York's Queensboro Arena . . . . Young Ned Johnston has teamed with the Navy . . . . George Daniel Etcell, a chief shipfitter, who won the Navy Cross for Heroism at Pearl Harbor, was an amateur boxing champ back in 1915. At that time, Etcell was a product of the Union Settlement, Harlem, and copped the New York State bantam title for the club . . . . Kid Tony, who fought Al Brown three times, is now training boxers in the Free French Navy in London, England. Tony happened to be the only survivor of a French submarine that was sunk at Dunkirk.

Willie White, the Connecticut boxer, has been called into the Army . . . . Sammy Rubin and Augie Ruggerio, both boxers, are also among those at Fort Dix . . . . Pete Latzo, former welter champ, is a defense jobber at Camden, N. J. . . . . Al Reid, Ernie Vigh and Schoolboy Benny Friedkin, a trio of fisticuffers, are learning the electrical trade at their Coast Guard School . . . . Ruby Goldstein, one of the best boxers in his day, is at Fort Hamilton. He appeared on a recent card, scoring a one-round kayo . . . . Ernie King, a boxer who served three years in the Army, re-enlisted when war was declared and is stationed at an Eastern camp.

From the new Service pals who have been dropping in mail, it is great to say that THE RING Magazine is playing a very important part in the lives of our American soldiers, sailors, Marines, as well as of the civilian public. It is absolutely the finest morale builder among the magazines. The fellows who love boxing and who want to know the fighters in their camps can always find their news in THE RING. In Jacksonville, this great reading matter is found everywhere, and particularly Jake's on Forsyth and Hogan Streets, who carry the largest supply I believe any newsstand in the business has, each month. Pop Von Reedon's, on Main and Adams Streets, has THE RING. Those at Camp Blanding, the Naval Air Base or anywhere, who cannot get THE RING, should write this correspondent and enclose twenty-five cents for cost, and THE RING will be forwarded to you.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

THERE'S a Florida hurricane a-brewin' along Cauliflower Coast. That's what Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, West Palm Beach walloper, resembled to Petey Scalzo when the two met in a return bout in New Orleans. The Crescent City fans saw Hatcher take command from the opening chapter and keep it for ten rounds. He shot punches at a rapid rate in tireless fashion and remained on top of the former featherweight king, who had no chance to unpack his heavy artillery.

The "Florida Hurricane" got the verdict from Referee Red Dolan, which read "win" in every round. Jimmy tipped the scales at 133½; Scalzo weighed 130. So impressive was the Southerner in this clash that his manager, Al Weill, announced that Jimmy hereafter will fight as a lightweight.

In the semi, a sixer, Georgie Murla, 124½, grabbed a close one from Pete Ogeron, 124¾. The bout was one of action. Murla carried more authority in his blows. A four-rounder between Sal Milazzo, 140, and Louis Casril, 136¾, was the night's best in the prelim matches. Milazzo won. A four-round opener went to George Mariano, 124¾, who beat Phil Cooley, 128. Jack Cox, 139, had too much on the ball for Billy Rousseau, 141, and copped his four-rounder. Catfish Bourgeois, 136¾, won a T.K.O. in the second over Charles Albano, whose left optic was cut too badly. Catfish was ahead at the time.

Summer prices will prevail till the winter season gets under way in Miami Beach, and this is a good move by Cap Peeples, says Jack Fleischer, fight manager of the Magic City.

At Birmingham—Fighting the best scrap of his career, "Birmingham Benny" Montabana crushed Mike Piskin, winning in eight rounds on a technical kayo in the headliner arranged by Promoter Bill Holmgren. Montabana, in tip-top shape, was a savage, double-fisted puncher. His wallops put Piskin down four times. In the eighth, after Benny dropped his game adversary, Referee Tompkins stopped the affair. The boys are welters.

Fans saw a great mixer and a newcomer, Jackie Allen of New Orleans, battle it out with the local featherweight, Darse Robertson. The bout was won by Jackie in six. Some of the fans figured a draw would have been better. Man, what a fight it was!

Wild Bill Baron and Aaron Wilson, colored light-heavies, drew in four. Jimmy King beat Cab White in four—also colored. Another local youth who is showing good form, George Parsons, scored a kayo over Henry Fore in the second.

Billy Murray's good luck streak came to a halt when the Miami welter suffered an injured left mitt in his fight with Ernest "Cat" Robinson, colored star, in Connecticut. Manager-Trainer Bill Gore advises that his boy will be on the shelf for at least three weeks. Murray beat Robinson on the Willie Pep-Joey Iannotti card in Hartford, which saw Willie come through again for his 42nd win. Pep is also trained by Gore.

Ray Schneider, former idol of Jacksonville boxing circles, sends in word that he is keeping up with THE RING Magazine's details on boxing.

At Miami Beach—Clarence King, West Palm Beach lightie, added another to his win column, taking Matt Dougherty, Milwaukee RING Magazine correspondent, into tow by punching out a decision in ten heats. Matt did his best to carry the scrap to King, but was unable to get inside Clarence's reach.

In the semi-windup, Pvt. Savey Canadeo, 143, of the Army Replacement Center, beat Pat Mooney, 147, of the Navy in an eight-rounder. Clyde Hayes, 144, and Dixie Walker, 152, went eight rounds to a draw, while Roland Lee, 128, drew in six with Freddie March, 131.

This correspondent will appreciate hearing from John Dow of Lawrence, Mass., who, according to RING colleague and pardner, Mark Fannon, is a boxing manager and is of Syrian descent. Also would like to hear from ALL Syrian boxing fans, boxers, managers, etc. Are there any writers of sports or any pen slingers of other work? Folks, don't let the letters be few. Write.

After developing such Texas thumpers as Jimmy Webb, light-heavy; Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champ, and several others, Bill Davee, brother RING writer, believes he has the payoff in the person of "Punchin' Paul" Altman, his walloping welterweight, one of the finest club attractions in the South today. Altman is a dead-sure repeater, once shown. Action, what the fans crave; action, what the fans see, in Paul. Manager Davee expects to visit our shores with his two-gun Texas Thunderbolt.

Miami Beach—Soldier Savey Canadeo, popular Army Replacement Center welterweight, made it four consecutive wins while down here, by knocking out Chino Gispert, Cuban, in three heats. Clarence King, West Palm Beach lad, beat Dixie Walker in ten, content to let Walker do all the leading in the fight. Fred Boswell, 133, outpointed Freddie March, 142, in a sixer. Clyde Hayes, 147, won over Sandy Mack, 146, in six more. Roland Lee, 130, kayoed Benny Goldfine, 134, in two.

New Orleans—Harry Weekly, 145, local welter boxer, decisioned Yucatan Kid, Miami mauler, in the ten-round feature here. Yukie weighed 151¼. In a bout billed for ten rounds, Guy Serean, now a New Orleans resident, committed mayhem on Jimmy Maddox, Louisville boy, who made the mistake of slugging it out with the former Idahoan, only to wind up a battered, butchered loser. The end came in the third round, his second coming to the rescue by tossing the towel. Serean weighed 136¾; Maddox, 132.

Superior boxing won for Bobby Dale, 158½, over Gib Jones, 162, in a sixer. It was an enjoyable fight. Pete Ogeron, 127½, won over Nick Guarliardo, 130¼, in a good sixer. Nick made the night interesting for the winner, who used a right uppercut and a left hook to the head to good advantage. The decision was well received.

Pete Norton's ever-popular sports column in the Tampa *Morning Tribune* is one of the best informed boxing columns in the country, due to the interesting ditties that Pete supplies. If boxing everywhere can be distributed to newspaper readers as Norton's, then you have "boxing minded" citizens, as Tampa possesses. Tampa is the best fight city in the South. Noticed from Pete's column where Jim Downing, who formerly promoted there and lately put on the Buddy Scott-Claudio Villar third clash, has been made sole promoter of Tampa fistic festivities. This reward comes from the excellent way Jim carried the Scott-Villar setto, excellent in every detail. Here's to luck, Jimmy.

At Miami Beach—It's Sergeant Savey Canadeo now, and the former noted amateur boxer, who is serving Uncle Sam at the Army Replacement Center, scored his fifth straight win in as many starts by pounding out an eight-round decision over the Fort Pierce southpaw slugger, Bit Beebe. Savey won every canto, excepting the sixth. He tipped 149, and Beebe, 142½. The latter was down for a five-count in the third from an overhand right, but got up and was always in there, trying.

Ed Cameron, a coxswain in the Navy and stationed at a Southern camp, disposed of Bud Murray in three rounds. The winner weighed 188 and the loser, 185.

Tiger Clance, a private in the Army, stationed at Fort Taylor, got a T.K.O. win over Clyde Hayes in the third. Clyde suffered a bad eye, due to an accidental butt from the soldier, and his seconds found it necessary to ask for a halt. Despite the ending, Hayes gave his usual good showing.

Remember Pete Sanstol, a former leading boxer among the bantamweights some years ago? The little fellow returned to the wars and won a four-round decision over Jose Ferrer. Sanstol, 33 years of age, is soldiering and at the Army Replacement Center.

Eddie Sulk, 139, was a four-round T.K.O. winner over Henry Longo, 136, and Julie Peters, 125, decisioned Al Almado, 126, in a rough and tumble curtainer.

Joe Poodles, boxing manager and gym owner in Baltimore, will handle the writer's colored middleweight, Tampa Red Barnes, who is a corporal at the Edgewood Arsenal. Joe has the city's largest gym, as well as some good pro prospects. Among them, Billy Morris, colored welter star, whose win streak at 14 was almost snapped by Dodo Woods, who held him to a draw; Charley Chaney, middleweight, and nephew of the one-time fistic dynamite, George "K.O." Chaney.

Others in the stable are Singing Earl Pitt, 140; Steve Nuss, 136; Sid Silverman, 130; Mike Enrick, 175; Ed Melnick, 160; Todd Cole, a heavyweight; Joe Lindsey, and several others. Also the best amateur boxing team in Baltimore.

Heinie Welsh, former boxer of this city, supervises their training. The amateurs, namely, Melvin Brzuchalski, 126; Walter Michaels, South Atlantic featherweight champ; Eddie Marcinko, city flyweight title-holder; Stanley Stec, state light-heavy champion; Walter Jachim, welterweight; Walter Jagodzinski, lightweight; Joe Augustyniak, bantam; Billy Seifert, flyweight; Bobby Hazelwood, flyweight; Clem Roth, featherweight; and several others.

At Memphis—Tiger Neville Beech, 188-pound local heavy, opened this city's first boxing show of the year by battering Mickey Hayes, Milwaukee, 190, for a four-round T.K.O. In this, Beech showed a new attack than his usual body work and employed long range fighting.

Russell Whilwhite, a lightweight protege of Jack Lazarow, who also has Beech, scored his eighth straight win in the pro ranks, beating Johnny Dabbs in four. Bobby Jerome and George Britt drew in a lightie four. John Cotton kayoed Butch Murphy in the fourth. A pair of tiny tots, however, stole the show with their three-rounder, of half-minute duration. They are Dickey Craig and L. W. Stafford.

To Joe Ashker (Tiger), Williamsport, Pa.; and Binghamton, N. Y.: Appreciate your quick generosity. Will do all I can to get you autographed pictures of boxers for your collection . . . . C. O. Hart, West Palm Beach sports writer, is working for the Winchester Arms Plant in New Haven, Conn. He thinks much of Herman Badger's ability . . . . To Joe Andrade, 12-year-old sick lad in the General Hospital in Santa Barbara, Cal.: I'll get you the autographed pictures you requested. With THE RING Magazine and the pictures I am sending you, it won't be long before you will be out of there and home again . . . . Also to Mike Navarez, General Hospital, same city: Glad to hear you say the pictures made you so cheerful and THE RING to broadcast the boxing news for you. Keep smiling.

At Memphis—Tiger Neville Beech had Al Globe, California heavyweight, on the deck seven times in two rounds, the bout being stopped by the referee. Globe proved no opposition, though Beech displayed improvement. In a six-rounder, Billy Davis, Arkansas battler, won over Bobby Jerome. George Britt, Arkansas, kayoed Jimmy Peterson in one. Johnny Cotton kayoed Butch Murphy in two. Russell Whilwhite T.K.O.'ed James Betts in three for his ninth consecutive win. Don Moose kayoed Mel Percer in three. Sambo Barron and Clarence Cox exhibitioned in three.

Address all news and results to Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. For any return replies, please enclose stamp. For THE RING Magazine, get yours at Jake's Stand, corner Forsyth and Hogan Streets. Also at Pop Von Reedon's, corner Main and Adams Streets. For cheer and comfort and relaxation, as well as fistic doings in all parts of the world, suggest the greatest reading edition in the world to a pal or your own library. Best pal to a Serviceman, also.

VANCOUVER AND VICINITY

By JIM JOHNSTON

LOU SALICA, bantamweight champion of the world, defeated Kenny Lindsay of Vancouver in a ten-round non-title bout at Athletic Park. A crowd of 4,200 attended. Salica was in perfect condition at 119, while Lindsay appeared slow and sluggish at 121.

The first three rounds were Salica's, who scored at will with a lightninglike left jab. Lindsay managed to hold Salica even in the fourth with a heavy body attack. Salica had a wide margin in the fifth. In the sixth, Lindsay concentrated his blows to the body and won the round by a good margin.

The seventh saw Lindsay staggered from a hard right and Salica doubled up from a terrific left hook under the heart, which was Lindsay's best punch of the fight. The eighth was a good round for Salica, who scored hard and often with his smashing left jab. But in the ninth round Lindsay actually outjabbed the champion and twice hurt him with left hooks to the face.

The tenth and final round was the best of the fight, with both boys standing toe-to-toe and slugging it out. In the in-fighting Salica accidentally hit Lindsay low, and lost the round on a foul.

Young Tommy Burns, hard-punching Vancouver welterweight, won over Jimmy Stanford of Newcastle, England. Burns floored Stanford five times. Phil Palmer, Vancouver's classy featherweight, kayoed Bill Burke of Everett in the second. In a heavyweight brawl, Homer Jones kayoed Wak Semik in the fourth. In the opener, George McDonald, formerly of Bralorne and now of the 11th Field Artillery, outpointed Ernie Swartz in another slugfest.

Seattle—Frank Guenther, Seattle middleweight, knocked out Bobby Toland of Atlantic City in the final round of the six-round main event at the Druxman Athletic Club. Guenther weighed in at 165 pounds, Toland at 155.

Earl Bergstrom of Seattle and Al Burtis of Edmonds, Wash., battled to a draw in six. Jack Huber, U. S. Coast Guard, won a decision over Clem Labuhn in a six-round heavyweight bout. Art Robinson of Seattle, hard-punching welterweight, gained an easy decision over Mel Malet of Fort Lewis, and Dave Gottschalk of Bellingham decisioned Jimmy Bitrick of Butte, Mont., in a four-round middleweight contest.

Kenny Lindsay suffered his first knockout in five rounds of boxing when he was kayoed by Manuel Ortiz in the sixth at Hollywood on May 8.

Lindsay outboxed Ortiz to win four straight rounds. But in the fifth and sixth rounds, Kenny elected to slug it out with the hardest punching bantamweight in the world and he was kayoed by a smashing right under the heart. A deciding factor in Lindsay's loss was the poisoned foot he obtained from his Easter shoes.

At Tacoma, Davey Ward, Tacoma lightweight, was held to a blistering eight-round draw by Glenn Stronge, also of Tacoma.

Address all mail to Jim Johnston, 2835 West 31st Avenue, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

JOHNNY BEST, the genial Liverpool Stadium promoter, was rewarded with a bumper house when he staged the long-awaited ten-round bout between the former flyweight champion of the world, Sergt. Peter Kane of Golbourne and the Royal Air Force, and Liverpool's entry for world titular honors, Joe Curran.

At the end of a really thrilling contest, Kane received the referee's decision, but the plaudits of the crowd went to Curran after one of the best contests seen in any ring. At the weigh-in, Curran scaled 108 pounds to Kane's 116 pounds. Curran nevertheless took the initiative from the start. Although Kane held a slight lead at the seventh junction, Curran came along at a fast pace in the last three rounds. I feel sure that had the contest been over the full fifteen-round course, Curran would have been the winner, as he had the audacity to wade into Kane with such vigor as to have the large crowd on its toes cheering him on as he threw left and right hooks to Kane's jaw and body. Kane weathered this storm with much of his old skill, and emerged a narrow winner.

Curran, by his showing, has certainly earned himself a shot at the British flyweight title, held by Jackie Paterson. Any flyweight who can give away ten pounds to Peter Kane must be considered a great battler.

In the other contests, Jim Healy of Manchester stopped Joe Hewitt of Birkenhead in the fourth round.

Tommy Mack of Manchester knocked out Billy Swift of St. Helens in the second, and Barney Feeley, the Irish middleweight, won on points over Paddy Bennett of Liverpool after eight rounds.

I am indebted to my friend, Sergeant Jack Harris, for the next piece of boxing news, and for sending me copies of the *Egyptian Gazette* with the story of the show held at the Opera House, Abbassia, Egypt.

Sergt. Bob Scully of Glasgow met Sergt. Frank Hough of Battersea in a ten-round contest before a packed house. The bout was disappointing, as Hough, who had received a very badly cut eye during training, had insisted on carrying out his contract to box, so as not to deprive the boys in the forces of their entertainment. The doctor, called by the referee to look at Hough's eye at the end of the second round, advised that Hough retire, as it might prove disastrous to Hough with his eye in such bad condition.

Hough voiced disapproval, but the doctor was adamant, and the Battersea lad, as game a sportsman as I have seen, will be out of the ring for another six months. It was only too painfully obvious that had he continued, he might have been blinded. Scully was awarded the decision.

In the welterweight contests, L/Cpl. Pring (R.A.C.) defeated Pvt. Summerville on points over three rounds.

L/Cpl. McCullam (R.A.O.C.) defeated L/Cpl. Dalglish (R.A.) on points over three rounds.

Lightweights Rifleman Montague (Army) defeated A/C Knowles (R.A.F. and Civil Services champion) over three rounds on points, and Cpl. Evans (R.A.F.) outpointed Pvt. Stagg (R.A.O.C.) over three rounds.

In the bantamweight contests, Cpl. Mandsley (R.A.F.) defeated Sapper Brunton (Army) on points over three rounds, and Pvt. Jarvis (New Zealand) defeated Trooper Denyer (R.A.C.) on points over three rounds.

Cpl. Jenkinson was awarded a cup for being the best among the losers. All the trophies were presented by Major General R. G. Stone, G.O.C., B.T.E.

Once again my thanks to Sergt. Jack Harris for the news of the boys in the services out in the Middle East.

I welcome any boxing news from any of the fighting fronts, and THE RING Magazine will use any results sent to me at 3 Edwin Street, London, E. 1. If any of you lads in the services will send in your local news, you'll find this writer much obliged.

Good luck, lads, and keep the flag of Democracy flying high.

Jack Hyams of Stepney outpointed Jack Robinson of Nottingham in a hard-hitting contest over eight rounds at the Seymour Hall, Marylebone.

Hyams, who is the cruiserweight champion of the Southern Area, was put down for a count of eight at the beginning of the fourth and it was only by a superb effort that he managed to keep his feet and slip the many right-handers that Robinson let fly at the elusive Stepney boxer.

As the contest continued, Hyams regained his confidence and dealt out plenty of lefts and rights to Robinson's face, which quite soon showed a crimson color. At the end Hyams received the decision of Referee Cpl. Teddy Waltham (R.A.F.).

Sergeant Instructor Dave McCleave, former British welterweight champion, gained a hard-earned win over Guardsman Reg Gregory of the Grenadier Guards at the end of eight exciting rounds.

Eric Dolby (Derby) won over Douglas Bygrave (R.A.F.) after eight rounds, and Pvt. Alf Ward of Cheam knocked out Peter Worth (Dagenham) in the last of an eight-round contest.

Jim Brady, the Empire bantamweight champion, defeated Wilf Parkin of Nottingham in the fifth of a ten-round contest at Bristol when the referee intervened with Parkin, who had taken considerable punishment, not in any fit condition to continue.

Nel Tarleton, British featherweight king, gained a kayo win over Pancho Ford (Wales) in the fifth of a scheduled eight-rounder at the Watford Town Hall. Ford was no match for the champion, and was given a complete lesson in boxing strategy before being handed the coup de grace.

Johnny McGrory of Glasgow, ex-featherweight champion of Great Britain, outpointed Cuthbert Taylor of Merthyr over eight rounds.

Bruce Woodcock of Doncaster, former A. B. A. cruiserweight champion, stopped Gnr. Tommy Morgan of Barnsley in the third of an eight-round contest.

Paddy Lyons of Manchester outpointed Joe Marsh of Canada after an eight-round hard-hitting bout, and Mickey Jones of Southend knocked out Ted Lewis of Watford in the fifth of a six-round contest.

Jimmy Gill of Nottingham outpointed Mickey O'Niel of Glasgow over eight rounds at Bristol.

Eddie Middle of Weston Super Mare defeated Frank Bonsor of Nottingham on points after eight rounds.

George Muir, a New Zealand heavyweight, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Spider Edwards (Grenadier Guards) when the referee intervened.

Jim Jury of Barnstable outpointed Billy Davies of Wales over eight rounds.

Dave Finn (Stepney) defeated Dave Crowley (Clerkenwell) in a twelve-round eliminating lightweight contest for the right to box for the Southern Area title. The contest was the feature bout at Sydney Hull's promotion at the Seymour Hall, Marylebone, before a good crowd.

Finn started off with a rush in the first two rounds and allowed Crowley to dominate the contest during the middle rounds and obtain a lead, but the determination of Finn in the last three rounds gave him the edge and he rightly received the decision, which proved popular with the large crowd.

Tommy Farr, undefeated British and Empire heavyweight champion, received a tremendous ovation when he stepped into the ring to box a three-round exhibition with Sergt. George Markwick, heavyweight champion of the British Army.

Farr looked in the very best of condition and gave a fast show, which was well received by the crowd.

Farr has been nominated to run as a councilor for the local ward at Brighton, Sussex, where he has become a firm favorite with the Brightonians, and by the time these lines are in print, I am expecting to have to write of Tonypandy Tommy as Councilor Tommy Farr.

In the final of the heavyweight novices competition, Len Bennett of Bethnal Green defeated the fancied Nottingham entry, Jack Crosby, on points over four rounds.

Cpl. Al Marson (Poplar) outpointed Charlie Bundy (Wales) in one of the three eight-round contests that featured the promotion at the Alexandre Theatre, Stoke Newington.

Bruce Bishop, the smart and hard-hitting middleweight, dealt out severe punishment to Bill Hawkins of Watford and scored a K.O. in the seventh session.

Bishop, who hails from Slough, Bucks, was making his first appearance at this hall, and his clean and crisp hitting made a big hit with the crowd. He is certain of receiving more lucrative engagements at this venue.

Pvt. Harry Watson (Aldgate) fought cleverly against Paddy Roche of Ireland and the Irish Guards in their eight-rounder, and the former won well on points.

Gunner Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green outpointed Eric Dolby (Derby) in the feature contest over eight rounds at the Alexandre Theatre, Stoke Newington. Dolby, the heavier by seven pounds, could not cope with Corbett's left leads and clever slipping of punches that Dolby intended to land on Corbett, for the Bethnal Green lad is a past master at this kind of boxing. At the end of the eight rounds, Dolby was well behind on points.

Charlie Parkin (Mansfield) made a remarkable recovery to defeat Walter Rankin of Glasgow in the fourth of a ten-round contest at Watford. Parkin had taken two counts in the second round and was on the point of losing by the short route, when he rallied round and in the fourth had turned the contest in his favor, he in turn scoring two knockdowns amid great excitement from the large crowd. When Rankin looked helplessly at the referee, the official immediately stopped the contest in Parkin's favor.

Charlie Collett (Hemel Hempstead) defeated Dennis Vaughan (Luton) in the third of a six-round contest, when the referee intervened in his favor.

In an open lightweight competition Fred Gibson (Southampton) knocked out Joey Cuthbert (Leeds) in the first of the six rounds of the final.

Warren Kendall (Tonyrefail) and Len Davies of Swansea fought a clean and clever contest over twelve rounds at the Judges Hall, Trelaw, which ended in a draw.

Griff Williams (Cymmer) gained a narrow points decision over Don Chiswell (Ammanford) after twelve rounds at Trelaw.

In the supporting contest Norman Lewis (Nantymeel) outpointed Joe Josephs (Cardiff) after eight thrilling rounds.

Over six rounds Alby Davies (Treherbert) outpointed Vivian Martin of Maesteg.

Tommy Davies (Cymgore) stopped Billy "Kid" Andrews of Dundee in the fifth of a twelve-round contest at Trelaw.

Andrews was on the receiving end from the start, and it was no surprise when Referee Billy Morgan stopped the one-sided bout.

In an eight-rounder, Howard Davies of Merthyr punched too hard for Dave Williams of Ammanford, and the seconds of the latter threw in the towel in the fourth, leaving Davies the winner.

Promoter Walt Walters was rewarded with a capital attendance at the Little Theatre, Newport, when he staged a good fighting program.

In the chief bout over ten rounds, Sapper Jack Evans of Birmingham defeated Jim Jeffries of Bargoed after a thrilling contest.

In an eight-round bout between Jack Hooder of the R.A.F. and Jack Evans of Pontypool, the former was given the decision after a great battle.

Jimmy Jones of Pontypool scored a kayo victory over Sapper Rayner of London in the fifth of an eight-round contest.

The promoter's son, Ken Walters, scored a spectacular kayo win over Cliff Blake of Bargoed in the second round.

Harry Thomas, the clever Caerau lightweight, was awarded a points decision at the end of ten rounds when he met Pancho Ford of Pengam in the feature bout at Pontypool.

In the supporter of eight rounds, Tich Gravell of Nantyglo and Vivian Martin of Llanharan fought furiously throughout, with Gravell the more accurate puncher, and for this he received the decision.

Eddie Davies, ex-bantamweight champion of Wales, made a a welcome return to the ring at Pontypool when he met Jimmy Jones of Aberychan in a ten-rounder and he fought with all his old dash to win on points.

In the supporting bout over eight rounds, Bert Hughes of Treorchy and Jack Balland of Blaenavon fought an interesting contest to a draw.

At the Launceston Town Hall, Cliff Saunders, the clever Pontypool featherweight, won over Gunner Sutton of Ireland when the latter failed to answer the bell at the start of the third round. Saunders dealt out severe punishment in the two rounds fought and the end came as no surprise.

Bert Jackson of Fleetwood and Peter Barratt of Wigan fought a sizzling ten-round contest at Johnny Best's promotion at the Tower Circus, Blackpool, which ended in a draw.

Jimmy Cullen of Dublin won over Billy Barton (R.A.F.) when the latter was compelled to retire in the second owing to an arm injury.

Ronnie Clayton of Blackpool gave yet another exhibition of his quality as a classy fighter when he kayoed Dick Hughes of Liverpool in the third of a scheduled eight-rounder. This lad is certain to make many flyweights and bantamweights look to their laurels when he gets a little older.

Sergt. Jack Llewellyn (Army) punched too hard for Corporal Jackie Ryder (R.A.F.), and the former won in the second stanza by the kayo route.

Patrons at the Stadium, Liverpool, were served up with a grand battering ram slam when Ray McIntyre of the Canadian forces and George Gale of Peterborough met.

Gale, who is a protege of Jimmy Wilde, ex-world's flyweight champion, has been winning all along the line by his hard punching, but on this occasion he found one who could stand up to his hard blows and could also dish it out. There were no fewer than eleven knockdowns in the seven rounds of terrific battling.

The crowd was in a frenzy, for here was a battle that got them on their toes during every round, and after an even three rounds, the fireworks started.

The Canadian caught Gale a smashing left hook to the jaw that put him down for nine, and on rising, he received another which looked like curtains, but Gale, game as a pebble, again rose at nine and McIntyre went in for the kill. Gale shot a heavy right to Ray's jaw and the Canadian went down as if poleaxed, and he took six more counts before the bell came to his aid and he was able to stagger to his corner.

Both were very cautious during the fifth and sixth sessions, although some heavy punching was seen, and in the seventh, both came out slugging again, with McIntyre scoring with another of his pet left hooks that put Gale on the canvas. When he rose in a groggy state, and not able to defend himself, the referee stepped in and stopped the bout in McIntyre's favor, and the crowd rose to cheer the two gladiators as they left the ring.

In an eight-round contest, Sergt. Jack Llewellyn (Army) was awarded the verdict of Billy Hayes (Swansea) and Corporal Jackie Ryder (R.A.F.) lost on points to Frank Walker of Leeds.

Sapper George Muir of New Zealand, fresh from his kayo win over Dom Lydon of Ireland, won by a T.K.O. over Corporal Al Marson of Stepney when the latter was lying helpless over the ropes in the second of a scheduled eight-rounder at the Alexandre Theatre, Stoke Newington.

Tommy Farr lost a fight for a seat on the town council on May 22, getting only four votes out of 70 cast. "I'll try again as soon as there's another vacancy," said Farr when kidded about the overwhelming defeat.

Ronnie James (Swansea), official challenger for Eric Boon's British lightweight crown, won over Danny Mack (Liverpool) in the sixth of a scheduled ten rounds bout at Port Talbot, Glamorgan.

Ivor Thomas of Wales repeated a previous win, when he boxed in copybook fashion to outpoint Jackie Rankin of Southall, over the ten rounds course at the Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington.

Rankin, who is of the hustle-bustle type of fighter, made the mistake of dropping his usual style in favor of defensive boxing but he couldn't keep the young Welshman away and Thomas scored with heavy right and left hooks to the head, at close quarters.

Rankin made spasmodic attempts at carrying the fight to his rival, and did succeed in damaging Thomas' ear, but the Welsh lad recovered well to outpoint Rankin by a wide margin.

In an eight-rounder Billy Reynolds (Shepherds Bush) drew with Lance-Bombardier Freddie Baxter of Watford.

Pat O'Connor, newly crowned middleweight champion of Eire, made a reappearance in a British ring when he beat Sergt. Bill Reid (R.A.F.) in the second of an eight rounds contest at the Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington.

The lads spent the first session by feeling each other out, with Reid generally having the better of the exchanges. O'Connor always proved dangerous at long range.

The second stanza opened with O'Connor making a strong attack, which sent the airman down for an eight count, and on rising the Irishman threw in plenty of heavy artillery, causing the referee to stop the contest.

Sergt. Harry Shadwell of Walthamstow made an excellent recovery after taking a count of eight and being well outpointed for six rounds by Ted Barter of Kingston. He fought back well to earn a draw after eight rounds.

Rory O'Connor of Ireland outpointed Johnny Hughes of Worthing and P.O. Ben Duffy of the Royal Navy outpointed Freddie Thomas of Aldgate over six rounds.

Alf Mancini, former star welterweight of a few years back, staged a show at the Lime Grove Baths, Shepherds Bush, in aid of charity and all tickets were sold one week before the doors opened insuring the show a bumper gate.

The star bout was between Cpl. Dave Crowley of Clerkenwell and former lightweight champion of Britain and the hard hitting Southall lightweight Pte. Jackie Rankin over ten rounds.

When they faced each other after the first gong Rankin forced the issue, and scored with heavy right and left swings to Crowley's head and body, which forced the Clerkenwell boy to retreat.

Crowley tried hard to outmaneuver Rankin and his heavy barrage of blows, but in the fourth session he was attacked from the sound of the gong, and a heavy right to the head and left hook to the body "blitzed" Crowley completely to the tune of ten and out.

Dick Wheller of Bournemouth knocked out Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke in the fourth of a ten rounds contest at the Watford Town Hall with a left hook to the solar plexus.

Jackie Clarke of Cambridge and George Cadman of Leeds were both disqualified in the fifth of a ten rounder for persistent holding and the bout was called "no contest."

Vince Hawkins of Basingstoke defeated George Bennett of Gosport on points over eight rounds.

Jim Brady, British Empire bantamweight champion, won over battling Jimmy Hayes of Leeds in the chief bout at Caird Hall, Dundee. They met before a large crowd and at the end of ten fast fighting rounds Brady was way ahead. He received a popular points decision.

Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross made a welcome return to the ring at the Alexandra Theater, Stoke Newington, and stopped Albert Holding of Barnsley in the first of an eight rounds contest with a well timed right to the body.

Battling Jimmy Hayes of Leeds defeated Freddie Cotton of Barrow in the sixth of an eight round contest when the latter was forced to retire because of a badly cut eye.

Tommy Roberts (Canadian Army) scored an impressive win over Seaman Mickey Jones of Southend after six interesting rounds.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

JOE LYNCH, promoter of the Los Angeles Olympic, has reopened the arena under a new set-up that should put some big time fights in the downtown ring. Lynch and his associates will promote as the Victory Boxing Group, and all shows will be benefits for the Navy, Army and other wartime relief organizations. It appears to be a real patriotic gesture, as all moneys over the actual expenses have been pledged to some branch of the war effort.

Now, if the managers of the good fighters will "play ball" with Lynch, the Olympic should be well filled in the weeks to come and a tidy sum will have been turned over to Uncle Sam's relief agencies before the year is out.

Manuel Ortiz of El Centro, Calif., is still that much better than Kenny Lindsay of Vancouver, B. C. When Ortiz stopped Lindsay in the sixth round at the Hollywood Stadium, it was the Canadian champion's first K.O. defeat since he entered professional ranks. And it was this same Ortiz who administered the "sleeping powders" to Lindsay when they were amateurs and met for the Pacific Coast title in 1937.

Ortiz, a slow starter, allowed Kenny to win the first three rounds on points, but the wavy-haired little Mexican commenced putting on the heat in the fourth and it was soon evident that the blond boy wouldn't be able to weather that kind of punches for many rounds.

The California champion continued to belt Lindsay around in the fifth and although the Vancouver boxer fought back gamely, he did not possess the artillery to stand off his hard hitting foe. A terrific sock to the mid-section put Kenny down for the full count in the sixth. Ortiz weighed 119; Lindsay, 119½.

Tony Canelli, 150, won a close decision over Max Hutchins, 152, in a fast and interesting six-round semi-windup.

In remaining prelims, all four-rounders, George Giambastiani, 220, won over Hardy Williams, 200; Freddie Contreras, 150, and Sammy Walker, 149, went to a draw; Al Sanchez, 130, outpointed Dom Kid Den, 128; Eddie Sierra, 140, grabbed the duke over Hector Anderson, 141.

Junior Munsell, 178, Oklahoma, K.O.'ed Johnny Nelson, 177, Syracuse, N. Y., in the second round at San Diego Coliseum. It wasn't much of a contest. Nelson made little effort to fight and lost all interest in hanging around any longer after receipting for a couple of stiff punches from the Indian southpaw.

Sgt. Worth London, 178, Army, lambasted Doug Goodwin, 189, Marines, for four rounds in the semi. In remaining four-rounders, Pedro Sanchez, 134, Mexico, was awarded the nod over Johnny Torres, 132, Los Angeles; Lonnie Lamar, 149, San Diego, decisioned Jimmy Smith, 148, Los Angeles; Bobby Hernandez, 138, Riverside, bested Tommy Fresch, 134, Cleveland, and Paul Raquejo, 121, Riverside, belted out a win over Vincent Glen, 125, San Diego.

We hope that the landlord of the Los Angeles Olympic is as patriotic as is Joe Lynch in regards to this all-out relief promotion. For we believe that Joe is a sincere fellow and that he would be willing to go on a "coffee an'—" menu for the duration to make this relief promotion a huge success.

Leon Zorrita, veteran Negro welterweight, checked the winning streak of Watson Jones, dishing out a shellacking to the dark-skinned dynamiter in the six-round main event at the Ocean Park Arena. Jones had chalked up six consecutive K.O. victories, but found no target on the fast-moving Zorrita.

In the six-round semi, Malcolm Smith, 144, and Eddie Mossette, 143, went to a draw. In the fours, Frenchie Savidan, 129, and Dave Luna, 133, ended up even; Acey Haynesworth, 164, scored a T.K.O. over Sunny Orrock, 167, in the second; Hank Young, 118, decisioned Eddie Reda, 123, and K. O. Donovan, 155, bested Art Sanchez, 148.

Jimmy Garrison evened the score with Rodolfo Ramirez in a sizzling ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium before the usual packed house. The Kansas City veteran had lost to the Mexican champion by a T.K.O. in this same ring six months ago, due to an eye cut.

There were no knockdowns in this second clash, but both boxers shook each other up on numerous occasions. Ramirez did his damage with left hooks, while Jimmy rocked the Mexican's handsome head with right-crosses. Rodolfo led in the early going, with the Mud Flats scrapper forging ahead at the halfway point.

With both suffering eye cuts, they fought on close to even terms up to the final round. It was in the tenth that the scrappy Irishman made a real "Garrison finish" to clinch the win. Referee Billy Kerschner credited Garrison with seven rounds, but the fight was much closer than that. Judge Abe Roth gave Jimmy the nod by only two points, while Judge Jack McDonald voted it a draw. Each weighed 145.

In the semi, Kent Martinez, 125, scored a T.K.O. over Bobby Carroll, 120, in the sixth. Results of the prelims, all four-rounders: Sammy Walker, 149, and Freddie Contreras, 151, fought to a draw; Malcolm Smith, 141, received a lucky draw with Eddie Mossette, 143; Tino Ascasio, 127, outpointed Al Sanchez, 132, and Leo Foster, 130, decisioned Dave Luna, 132, in the opener.

Promoter Linn Platner tried out the idea of staging three 10-rounders on a card, but still got only one good fight out of the deal. The scheduled 10-rounder between Mario Ramon, 146, of Mexico, and Jesse James Jackson, 145, of Riverside, was the fight of the night. The Mexican Bulldog floored Jackson three times in the third with hard rights, the bell saving the colored boxer. Tearing into Jackson at the opening of the fourth round, Ramon soon had the Riverside boy hanging helplessly on the ropes and the affair was halted.

Filo Gonzales, 134, Mexico, outpointed Chuck Railey, 138, Riverside, in 10. It was a fast go and interesting as both boys are good boxers.

After seven drab, colorless rounds, Genero Rojo, 139, Los Angeles, stopped Lupe Gonzales, 137, Mexico, in the eighth, when the bout was halted because of a badly cut eye. Gonzales had just arisen from a nine count.

In two fours, Spud Kelly, 185, Navy outmauled John Flores, 170, San Diego, and Corp. Eddie Williams, 162, Fort Ord, decisioned Tommy Lester, 163, San Diego.

Jack Chase of Denver, decisioned Jorge Morelia of Mexico in an eight-rounder at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium.

Louie Wise and Bernie Cardenas went to a six-round draw in the semi.

In remaining bouts, Dom Kid Den K.O.'ed Billy Hale in the first round; Terry Gibson defeated Rudy Campa; Alonzo Williams won over Tommy Lester and Eli Golindo decisioned Felix Pequit.

Mario Ramon, 143, Mexico, pounded out an eight-round decision over Raoul Soliz, 141, Santa Ana, at the Ocean Park Arena.

In remaining bouts, all four-rounders: Eddie Mossette, 142, decisioned Quentin Rangel, 140; Les Foster, 131, scored a first round T.K.O. over Mickey McCoy, 127; Eli Golindo, 122, defeated Lawrence Arbiso, 117; Jimmy Craine, 150, won over Roy Phillips, 150, and Rex Daniles, 142, stopped Art Sanchez, 147, in two rounds.

It will be Sailor Eddie Stanley hereafter, the tough ex-soldier having joined the navy. But no need for Secretary Knox to put Stanley behind a gun. Just give Eddie a big cigar and a pair of brass knuckles, drop him down in Tokio, and Uncle Sam can save a lot of ammunition.

A packed house turned out to see two little sluggers, Elwood Romero of Sacramento and Red Barker of Ogden, Utah, clash in a return bout at the Hollywood Stadium. On class and ability, these boys should have been doing their stuff in the prelims, but because of the blood-and-thunder affair they waged in the semi-final a few weeks previously, Matchmaker Charlie MacDonald rewarded them with this top billing. And because the decision in their first clash was a very unpopular one, the fans were hopped up to a ten-rounder between the youngsters.

This return bout wasn't even close, though. Romero dishing out a terrific beating to the Utah red head. Barker was dropped in the second and it appeared that he wasn't to be around for the full evening, but the sorrel-topped gamester was still swinging at the final bell. However, he fared so badly that Referee Mushy Callahan credited Red with but one round. Barker bled from nose, mouth and cuts over both eyes, and at the finish looked as though he had been diving for apples in a barrel of red paint. Each weighed 116.

Bobby Birch, 157, New York, garnered a close six-round decision over Leon Zorrita in a fast, hard fought semi-final.

Results of prelims: Quentin Rangel, 141, and Al Morey, 146, fought a draw in four; Al Calderon, 146, defeated Al Grayson, 149, in four; Jimmy Frantini, 136, K.O.'ed Jorge Ortega, 132, in the first round and Ernie Fernandez, 127, bested Gus Torres, 124, in the opener.

Jack Coggins, colored light-heavyweight of San Diego, took eight of the 10 rounds over Ernie Nordman, 190, Kansas City, at the San Diego Coliseum. The bout was none too interesting, Nordman showing little disposition to do other than tie up and hold on his opponent.

Results of remaining bouts: Gene Felton, Los Angeles, chilled Rusty Payne, Texas light-heavyweight, in the second; Vic Flores, 129, Mexico, decisioned Milo Santa Cruz, 136, in four; Quentin Rangel, 143, Mexico and Ray Mackey, 138, Riverside, drew in four; Jackie Laura, 134, Riverside, outroughed Tommy Fresch, 128, Cleveland, in four; Pedro Sanchez, 135, Mexico, copped the nod over Jimmy Frattini, 133, in the opener.

Spud Kelly, veteran scrapper of San Diego, had paid his way in as a spectator to witness the fights at the San Diego Coliseum one night last month. When the matchmaker was stuck for bouts, Spud agreed to fight. Although Kelly hadn't had a glove on since 1937, he won his bout.

A good sized gathering turned out for Joe Lynch's first offering under the direction of the Victory Boxing Group, in which George Latka and Richie Lemos topped the bill. It was a benefit show for the United China Relief, but before the main-event was over, the Olympic crowd was probably as sympathetic toward Lemos as it was to China's plight. Latka, cool and clever, gave the curly-thatched Mexican a boxing lesson. Scholastically speaking, the professor appeared to have a third-grade kid as his pupil.

Richie made his usual aggressive fight, weaving and switching stances, as he continually tried to tag the professor with one of those smacks that chilled such boxers as Lunny and Scalzo, but Latka was too elusive and when school was out, Richie had only an "E" for effort. It would have required an adding machine to tab the number of times that Latka left-jabbed and upper-cutted the Mexican's bobbing head. Neither Referee Mushy Callahan or either judge credited Lemos with more than one round.

Pedro Ramirez, 125, Mexico, whipped Joe Robleto, 121, Pasadena, in the eight-round semi-final, flooring him for the count of nine in the fifth. It was a torrid affair from gong to gong.

In the prelims, all four-rounders, Jimmy Doyle, 140, defeated Malcolm Smith, 141; Freddie Contreras, 152, and Alonzo Williams, 155, ended up a tie, while Al Sanchez, 132, won easily over Jimmy Mah, 128, in the opener.

Al Medrano, 123, Los Angeles, was awarded a close six-round decision over Leonardo Lopez, 122, Mexico, at the Ocean Park Arena.

In supporting bouts: Freddie Contreras, 150, disposed of Jimmy Smith, 151, in five rounds; Johnny Torres, 131, stopped Armando Fontes, 131, in the first; Elmer Reyes, 130, and Tino Ascascio, 127, boxed a draw; Billy Hale, 130, outpointed Les Foster, 127, and Tony Lozano, 123, scored a T.K.O. over Lawrence Arbiso, in the third.

With welterweight champion Red Cochrane now stationed in California, there is talk of a title bout between him and Jackie Wilson, even though the colored boxer is stationed at Camp Upton. The champion has expressed a willingness to fight on a Navy Relief show here in California. A title bout between Sailor Cochrane and Soldier Wilson in Los Angeles this summer, with both Navy and Army Relief agencies the benefactors, would do better than a hundred grand.

Shorty Hogue, 165, Jacumba, K.O.'ed Al Callahan, 176, Amarillo, Tex., in the fifth round at the San Diego Coliseum. The Texas Negro was outclassed from the start and only the fact that Hogue staged a slow, methodical fight, rather than his usual tearing-in attack, prolonged the bout. Callahan was decked in the third and three times in the fourth.

Results of the other bouts: Maurice Woods, San Diego welter, won over Johnny Torres, 135, Los Angeles, in an uninteresting semi-final, four; Jack Butler, 175, Los Angeles, decisioned Rusty Payne, Texas, four; Ray Mackey, 138, Riverside, and Pedro Sanchez, 135, fought a draw, four; Sammy Ortiz, 133, Los Angeles, and Manuel Rosales, Riverside, ended up even, four; Chito Hernandez, Los Angeles, rendered Bobby Hernandez, Riverside, hors du combat in the second.

Juan Zurita chalked up his fifth consecutive victory since crossing the border by scoring a lopsided win over Baby Breese in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The bout unfolded pretty much as was expected. The Mexican champion is a smart boxer who fights well from both orthodox and southpaw stance, and continually uses a left-hook to both head and body, which he parked on the Kansas scrapper with monotonous regularity.

Breese is just that, most of the time, although his overhand right, when it lands, which is rarely, is as destructive as a Kansas tornado. Baby connected with one of those wild rights in the second round to drop Zurita, but the Mexican was up without a count and put on an attack that earned him the round.

Sensing that his only chance of victory was by a knockout, Breese waged a two-fisted assault in the final two rounds that probably copped these heats, even though he was dropped to one knee early in the tenth. Referee Johnny Indrisano credited Zurita with eight of the ten rounds. Zurita weighed 134, Breese 136.

Bobby Birch, 157, New York Negro, made Watson Jones, 163, look like a novice in the six-round semi. The hard hitting Jones floored Birch in the fourth, but that is all that he did do during the 18 minutes.

Other results: Baby Face McGill, 140, Idaho, iced Dixie Fleming, 137, New Orleans, in the second; Joe Robleto, 125, won over Tony Lozano, 121, by T.K.O. in two rounds; Milo Santa Cruz, 137, decisioned Frankie Antuna, 136, in four, and Eddie Castro, 125, nodded Elmer Reyes, 127, in the curtain raiser.

In a Red Cross benefit show staged at the Ocean Park Arena, Tommy Garland, Culver City playboy, won a close decision over Jimmy Martin of Los Angeles, in a six-rounder.

Henry Armstrong, in training for a comeback, boxed a four-round exhibition.

Other results: Willie Collins, 152, won over Roy Phillips, 150, in four; Tony Lozano, 121, decisioned Joe Rubin, 125, four; Johnny Torres, 131, whipped Manuel Villa, 130, and Eddie Castro, 126, K.O.'ed Teddy Guerrero, 130.

The Mexican boxers now fighting out of Los Angeles under the direction of George Parnassus, journeyed over the border to Tia Juana to fight on a Mexican Civilian Defense Fund show. The stars of the stable, Rodolfo Ramirez, welter, and

Juan Zurita, lightweight, opposed Sammy Walker, Los Angeles Negro, and Filo Gonzales of Mexico. Ramirez disposed of Walker in the fourth heat, after dropping him three times. Zurita outclassed Gonzales and won by T.K.O. in the fourth.

Manuel Ortiz of El Centro, Tommy Farmer's uncrowned bantam champion, faced a worthy opponent in Leonardo Lopez of Mexico, but the champ was the master of the situation and scored by a T.K.O.

Bert Colima, veteran middleweight of Los Angeles, probably the most idolized of all Mexican fighters, refereed the bouts.

Preliminary kids featured the card in what will probably be Promoter Harry Rubin's last show at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium.

In the six-round final, Dom Kid Den, 128, decisioned Kobie Scott, 132; Gene Felton, 175, won over Leo Flores, 170, in four; Willie Collins, 155, and Bert Valesquez, 160, wound up even; Johnny Torres, 132, stopped Frankie Antuna, 135, in the third, and Chito Hernandez K.O.'ed Nick Nixon in the second.

FLASHES FROM 'FRISCO

By HARRY E. WINKLER

JIMMY MURRAY, that hustling little guy out of Los Angeles, is sure putting boxing over in a big way at Oakland. The well-liked matchmaker has little trouble securing the names of California's best fighters to his contracts. Dapper Jimmy is putting gates in the Oakland Auditorium that haven't been topped since the days when Max Baer was the rave around here.

In a Navy Relief Fund show staged at the Oakland Auditorium, Earl Turner, Richmond Negro, won by T.K.O. over Baby Arizmendi, veteran Mexican battler of Los Angeles, in the sixth round. The bout was halted by Arizmendi's handler, who threw in the towel when the Bambino was being pummeled unmercifully in a corner. Although still on his feet and probably able to continue for the full ten rounds, the Mexican was taking a pasting, and being handicapped by a bad gash over his left eye, suffered in the third, had little chance of turning the tide.

There is little doubt but what Turner is a greatly improved fighter, and it will take a good man to beat the colored boy, but Arizmendi was also bad, being slow and easy to hit. After fifteen years of tough fighting, the pudgy Mexican gamester is nearing the end of his career. At 143, the Baby carried too much weight. Turner scaled 145.

In the semi, Lalo Rodriguez of Los Angeles won over Irish Johnny Taylor of Oakland in six rounds of slugging. In supporting bouts, Abel Lucero of Fresno decisioned Johnny Torres of Los Angeles (4); Frankie Valdez, Los Angeles, won by T.K.O. over Jess Slocum (4); Ray Tavares and Joe Mace fought a draw (4); Charlie Early decisioned Lou Robles (4).

A crowd of over 8000 paid in $12,000 to witness the show.

Ray Lunny, lightweight, and Frankie Hammer, heavyweight, have joined up with the Coast Guard and are now stationed at Treasure Island, where such boxers as Pat Valentino and Verne Bybee are also boarding.

Costello Cruz, 156, Los Angeles, defeated George Evans, 159, Oakland, in the ten-round main event at Oakland Auditorium.

Joe Ybarra, El Cerrito welterweight, decisioned Ran Jackson of New Orleans in another ten-rounder.

This being in Uncle Sam's service seems to do something for the boxers. Pat Valentino, Verne Bybee, Johnny Hanschen and Jack Wofford all appear to be greatly improved fighters since donning those uniforms.

Johnny Hanschen, Minneapolis heavyweight, now a corporal in the Army and stationed here, looked great in knocking out John Henry Lewis II at the Oakland Auditorium. Hanschen stopped the Negro in the fourth round after flooring him a number of times.

Johnny Sylvester, veteran promoter of these parts, who was offered the job of matchmaker for Frank Tabor at Oakland, has returned to his old stamping grounds instead. Sylvester is to again promote at the Sacramento Civic Auditorium, as Frankie Rex, present promoter, is slated for the Army.

George T. Davis, chairman of Navy Relief Sports Committee, has done a swell job in that capacity. With Benny Ford as matchmaker, the Valentino-Thompson show in 'Frisco netted the Navy Fund over $7,000. With Jimmy Murray making up the show at Oakland, the Turner-Arizmendi bout, plus a generous ringside collection, added another $10,000 to the fund.

Leave it to boxing to come through for worthy causes.

Jack Wofford, 190, of the Navy, scored a T.K.O. over Corp. Johnny Hanschen, 199, of the Army, in the seventh round at the Coliseum Bowl.

A situation arose over Corp. Johnny Hanschen's purse that may be another headache to fight managers for the duration of the war. Army officers protested George Parnassus' claim to the manager's cut. Although Hanschen was willing to pay it, the Army men contended that managers have no jurisdiction over boxers while they are in the service. The commission held up the money pending a decision by the Attorney General.

Shiek Rangel, 146, Fresno, K.O.'ed Eddie Scrutchins, 142, Oakland, in the seventh round at Sacramento.

Pete Maloney is working on the Second Annual Old Time Boxers' Banquet. This affair was a huge success last year.

Most matchmakers would be kept pretty busy in lining up cards that packed the Oakland Auditorium, but not so with Jimmy Murray apparently, as Jimmy has now contracted to make the matches for Babe Griffin at San Jose.

Al Spencer, San Francisco welter, stopped Billy McCoy in the fifth round at National Hall.

Victor Grupico, San Francisco's southpaw lightweight, undefeated in 24 professional starts, has enlisted in the Coast Guard.

Ensign John S. Matthews, Director of Athletics at Treasure Island, staged an amateur program at the Coliseum Bowl, featuring Navy boxers versus Army and 'Frisco amateur scrappers.

IN PANAMA CITY

By ROBERTO A. TORRES

PROMOTER JOSE LUIS TORRES had to dig hard for a substitute to fill in for J. J. Fernandez, who suffered a broken finger the last day of training and Torres came up with the Peruvian welter, Ruperto Reyes, 137, who had recently fought Young Hurtado to a draw.

Baby Al Brown, 135, formerly of Kingston, Jamaica, and now of Colon, knocked out Ruperto Reyes, 137, of Lima, Peru, in the sixth round. Both boys started at each other like two madcaps. Reyes knocked down Brown in the second. In the fourth the Jamaican hit his stride and worked on Ruperto's body to win his first round. In the following, he crowded Reyes and when the bell rang Reyes was all out, his seconds worked hard but the boy never recovered. In 46 seconds of the first minute of the next round Referee Romero called it a night for the Peruvian lad, who was badly beaten.

Breezy Boy, 127, of Kingston, Jamaica, won a hard fought six-rounder from Baby Nelson, 128, in the best bout of the night. After being knocked down in the first round, Breezy Boy recovered and fought toe-to-toe to win a hard fought battle. Referee Billy Pestana cast the deciding vote in favor of the Breezy one.

Kid Black, 138, decisioned Luis Avilla, 137, in a fast four-rounder that had the fans on edge throughout the fight.

With the permission of Mr. Cecilio Sterling, Promoter Federico Fong, Colon's number one boxing enthusiast, staged his first show of the 1942 season. He had welter champion of Panama Young Shadow as the headliner.

A contingent of fans traveled over to Colon to see the bout which included Messrs. Mario J. de Castro, manager of Shadow, Mr. Carlos Smith, Panama City beer garden owner, Promoter G. Simons, sports writer Anibal Illueca, announcer Arturo Illueca, and this scribe among others.

Young Shadow, 145, of Panama, defeated Hanking Barrows, 145, of Honduras, in a fast 10-rounder. Barrows was no match for the Panama champ. Shadow received the judges' and the referee's vote. Albert Brown was the referee.

Aquilino Allen, 129, of Panama City, whipped Slim Terror of Colon in a whooping six-rounder.

In the third round Terror caught Allen with a long left to the jaw and knocked him down for a five count. Allen got up in bad shape but Slim was unable to finish his man. Allen knocked down the Terror twice in the fight. Allen continued his attack in the sixth to win the fight by a slight margin. Joe Walcott, former welter champion of Panama and one of the grandest boxers produced in the republic of Panama, refereed the bout and got a big hand from the crowd.

John Bill, 119, of Colon, won a clear cut decision over Manuel Mendoza, 118, the "Dracula" boxer of Panama.

Young San Blas Baby, 107, whipped Chente Rodriguez, 97, of Panama, in a fast four-rounder. The San Blas boy put Rodriguez down three times in the last round.

Raul Carrabantes, 147, of Santiago, Chile, scored an unpopular 10-round decision over Kid Azteca, 147, welterweight champion of Mexico.

Kid Tunero seconded Azteca for this fight.

Young Tunney, 129, whipped K. O. Caballero, 128, in six slow rounds . . . . Speedy Kentucky, 140, of Panama City, knocked out Al Pindar, 138, in four rounds. Pindar fought the Kentuckian on even terms for three rounds . . . . Angel Medina, 115, drew in four rounds with Al Herrera, 114. Both are from Panama City . . . . Leonidas Silvera's performance as a boxing judge leaves nothing to be desired.

Promoter Jose Luis Torres put it over with a bang when he offered the outstanding bout of the month between Young Finnigan, 132, of Colon, and Eddie Carrasco, 132, of Lima, Peru, twice conqueror of the former world bantam champ, Panama Al Brown. A crowd of 7000 fans saw Young Finnigan decision Eddie Carrasco in a fast 10-rounder. In the fourth round Finnigan caught Carrasco with a six incher to the stomach knocking him down, but Referee Ramon Arosemena and Judges Leonidas Silvera and Amores all voted for Finnigan.

Sammy Medina, 122, of Panama City, scored the most important victory of his brilliant career when he decisioned the classy Young Jack Renault, 121, of Colon in 10 fast rounds. "Jack, the minute man," as he is dubbed by Leo Eberenz of the *Star and Herald*, contented himself by fighting the last minute of each round, while the pocket edition of Indian Quintana kept piling up points while Jack loafed. The decision was unanimous.

Baby Cooper, 139, of Gamboa, Canal Zone, whipped Young Leslie, 134, of the City of Colon, in six rounds. Leslie crowded his heavier opponent throughout the fight but Cooper's superior boxing was too much for him. Cooper scored a knockdown in the fifth.

Young White defeated Speedy Colon in a fast four-rounder. White, a Gold Coaster weighing 131, won all four rounds from the Speedy one who weighed in at 130.

Young Hurtado, 145, ex-welterweight champion of Panama, defeated Kid Azteca, 152, of Mexico, in 10 rounds. Spotting the Mexican seven pounds, Hurtado completely outboxed Azteca. He jabbed the Mexican and occasionally crossed him with hard rights to his face. In the third Hurtado went down for a two count.

Young Tunney, 129, of Panama, floored Aquilino Allen, 129, also of Panama, five times in the first two rounds yet barely lasted to win on points as Aquilino made a grand stand in the closing rounds. Aquilino made a grand fight of it. The decision was unanimous.

Angel Medina, 112, drew in six rounds with Baby Castillo, 111, of Panama. Both boys came out fast and mixed things. Medina was ahead by a shade at the end of the fifth but Castillo rallied in the last round to receive a draw from the judges and referee.

Federico Herrera, 128, of Panama, K.O.'ed Kid Zeballos in the fourth round. Referee Jose Lombardo stopped the fight.

BOXING IN MAINE

By DAVE SILVERMAN

AT Portland, Me., Gunboat Davis, Central Falls, R. I., and Al Gilbert of Washington, D. C., battled eight rounds to a draw. In the semi-final Eddie Hally (soldier-boy), brother of Wally, ex-pro, knocked out Charley Easly of Worcester in one round. Carl McFadden of Bangor won by a K.O. in five rounds from Al Menna of the Shipyards. Bobby Howard of Worcester won the decision from Ernie Swan of Fort Preble, and Johnny Cool of Worcester won the decision from Roy Riley of Bangor, while Red Luce of Portland knocked out Nap James of Biddeford in three rounds.

Lloyd Hudson, 19-year-old Bath lightweight, fought his thirty-second fight without a defeat when he took the decision from Corkey Davis of Worcester in eight rounds at the Exposition Building. In the six-round bout Roland Dalton of the Shipyards, a promising middleweight, won by a K.O. from Eddie Hally, U. S. Army. A fractured bone in Hally's right hand halted the battle. Will Perron from Fort Preble knocked out Billie Moore of Worcester in three rounds, Red Luce kayoed Frankie Lydon in one, and Danny Gilpatrick of South Windham knocked out Leo Gurney in three.

Coley Welch of Portland, New England middleweight champion, wiped out that two-round K.O. that Tony Martin scored over him in Milwaukee last March when he battled Tony ten rounds to a draw at the Boston Garden. Welch was a winner on my score sheet. Morning after the battle, Coley enlisted in the Coast Guard.

Maine has another promising looking youngster in Lloyd Hudson, from Bath, who has 30 victories in 32 battles, the other two having ended in draws. He is only 19.

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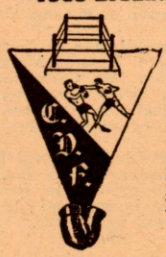

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By MARK FANNON

BOSTON GARDEN—Eleven fights and he beats the world's champion. That is the story of Garvey Young, 149, the All-Service welterweight title-holder in this section. A comparative unknown—a typical Marine—he rose from local favoritism to national fame by one slashing victory.

Young won over Freddie Cochrane, welter king, in ten rounds in a split decision by being aggressive and throwing many more gloves. Garvey was as fast in the tenth as in the first, and just as dangerous. Cochrane was slow of foot and his timing was off—due, no doubt, to his long lay-off. He needs more training.

Cochrane was slow in starting. Garvey copped the first two frames by big margins, as he danced around, making Cochrane miss with every worthwhile shot. "Red" woke up in the third and played for the body, scoring with powerful, well-directed blows. However, for every blow Freddie landed, Garvey scored with two. Cochrane made his best stand in the eighth, but Garvey again forged ahead, winding up the tenth in sensational fashion.

There were three so-called knockdowns, two by Cochrane and one by Young. These were slips and no count was recorded.

Cleo Shans, 129½, Los Angeles, survived the first two rounds of glove bombardment, then went on to beat Angelo Callura, 129, Hamilton, Ont., in the eight-round semi-final.

Angelo threw everything he had at Shans during those six minutes, but instead of going down, Shans, fighting Armstrong style, got the jump in the third and got stronger as the fight went on.

Jerry Zullo, 135¼, Chelsea, was given the verdict over crowd-pleaser Mickey La Marr, 137, New York, in the eight-round co-semi-final. Fighting even harder than their last battle, the crowd thought La Marr deserved the nod because of smarter infighting.

Joey Haddad, 146, Paterson, N. J., stopped Mal Smallwood, 151, Boston, in the sixth.

Joe O'Donnell, 178, Everett, a newcomer with a lot of class, came back after two wobbly exchanges to slow David Horblitt, 185, Boston, down to a walk in a four-rounder.

Joe Gardia, 161, Ft. Devens, stopped Sam Shumway, 166, Webster, in the second. Johnny Daley, 147, Newton, won a close four-round decision over Al Bojack, 152, Pawtucket.

Fall River—Tiger Ted Lowry, 181, New Bedford, now casting his lot with the heavyweights, took the ten-round decision over Al Borros, 200, Bridgeport.

Bill Haynes, 160, New York, knocked out Joe Gardia, Ft. Devens, in the fourth round of the semi-final.

Worcester—Howell King, 155, elongated colored lad of this city, held Al Gilbert, 158, Washington, to a ten-round draw. Soldier Montoya, 175, Ft. Devens, stopped Jackie Fisher, 172, Waterville, Me., in the fourth. Walter Barch put away Tom Cello, 125, Boston, in one heat.

Fall River—Jimmy Hayden, 165, colored star of Springfield, won a divided verdict over Jimmy Davis, 170, Pawtucket, R. I., in the main bout of ten rounds.

Pat Doyle, 130, Fall River, flattened Johnny Cool, 131, Worcester, in the fourth of the semi-final.

Boston Garden—Coley Welch, 161, and Tony Martin, 159, Milwaukee, two of the country's leading middleweights, battled through ten savage rounds for the right to meet Tony Zale, with the outcome a draw.

Welch shot out of his corner with a scowl on his face and went right to work. A sharp left jab broke up Martin's attacks, landing with accuracy and sting, followed by jolting rights to the heart.

The second and third rounds were the same, with Welch dancing around, weaving and bobbing, scoring with sharp jabs and scoring with both hands in close. Martin was the aggressor, crowding Welch all the time, but found it hard to damage the elusive Maine boy. Martin was punching harder but Welch was the smarter and made the Milwaukee Italian miss with those dynamite-laden gloves.

The fourth was the big Martin round, and the only time he had a decided edge over Welch. Throwing his body behind his blows, Martin slashed across a flurry of lefts and rights to Welch's jaw. Each one of them forced Welch back, and how he stood up under this barrage is a mystery.

That was the last time Coley came near being stopped. From then on he held his own.

After being behind on points, Martin made a gallant stand in the last two rounds. His harder punching and greater stamina began to tell. But though he held his own, he did not out-fight Welch. Eye and nose badly cut, Martin presented a forceful picture of "guts" which no doubt had a lot to do with his getting a draw. Welch appeared entitled to the decision.

Worcester—Tommy Jones, 152, Worcester, was awarded a T.K.O. over Eddie Ellis, 149, Quincy, in the sixth. Ellis was well on his way to repeat his win of a few weeks ago until his eye was shut tight by Jones.

Harry Hitlian, 133, Worcester, beat Bobby Allard, 135, Lynn, in a six-rounder. Walter Barch, 128, Worcester, kept winning by taking Freddie Petrone, 131, Worcester, in another six.

Boston Arena—In a return scrap of ten rounds, Johnny Seaman, 165, Quincy, soundly whipped Sal Cesario, 164, the North End slugger.

Cesario was dropped flat on his back by a terrific right in the second, and barely beat the count. Upon arising, Seaman battered Sal to the canvas at the bell.

In the last two sessions, Cesario was not interested in the fight, as he stumbled back to his corner after those three minutes of body punching.

Soldier Santillo of Ft. Devens found his master in the matter of fouling tactics when he met Al Coultier, Lewiston, Maine, in a six-rounder. The bout was stopped in the fifth when Coultier became too rough.

A sensational two-round kayo was scored by Jimmy Mulligan, 160, Lowell, over Tony Toranto, 167, North End.

Ruggedness overcame cleverness when Phil Mercurio, 187, Quincy, won over Dave Horblitt, 178, West End, in a six-rounder.

"Lefty" La Chance, 124, Lewiston, put the Blond Tiger out of commission in the third with a left to the stomach.

Steve Kronis, 128, Boston, started his professional career by stopping Frankie Ross, 132, North End, in the third.

Fall River—Davey Crawford, 124½, New York colored lad, recent winner over Larry Bolvin, added another New Englander to his list when he beat Abe Denner, 129, Boston, in ten rounds. Handicapped by a cut eye, caused by a butt which required six stitches, Abe got off to a bad start and his late rally failed to stem the tide.

Artie Levine, 152, New York, halted Danny Nobrega, 154½, New Bedford, in the fifth of the semi-final.

RING NOTES—Sergeant Steve Casey captured the world's wrestling title for the Army by defeating The Angel (Maurice Tillet) at the Boston Arena . . . . Thanks a lot, Al Nettlow, for the swell autographed photo of yourself . . . . Pvt. Leo Bronzetti, former Framingham, Mass., amateur light-heavy, is now stationed at Cherry Point, N. C., with the Marine Air Squad . . . . Larry Baker, Newton, Mass., light-heavy, may have been captured by the Japs . . . . According to Joe Dow, Baker was in Corregidor at the time of its capture . . . . No word has been heard from him . . . . Garvey Young shot up to THE RING's fifth ranking position by beating Cochrane . . . . Abe Denner left-handed his way to an easy win over Vince Dell 'Orto at Providence . . . . Why don't they match Denner in Providence with someone who can draw? . . . . Someone like Ivy, Bolvin or Callura? . . . . Coley Welch has joined the Coast Guard . . . . His brother, Corp. Frank Welch of the Marine Corps, has been reported missing in the Manila Bay section . . . . Lieut. Charles Diamond, Catholic chaplain at Camp Edwards, is the former "Kid" Diamond of Philadelphia, a good bantamweight . . . . Carmine Fatta stopped Tommy Jessup's victory string in three sessions . . . . Freddie Cabral won his first this year in taking "Cat" Robinson . . . . Natie Mann, oft-retired heavy, stopped Bill Weinberg in the tenth at New Haven.

Georgie Martin scored over Bobby Cummings at New York . . . . Dave Castilloux, member of the R.C.A.F., has given up his titles . . . . Jerry Zullo looks as good as any lightweight in New England at the present time . . . . Billy Murray, promising lightweight of Bill Gore's, took the measure of Leo Dulmaine at Holyoke . . . . Andy Callahan is in the Army and still donning the gloves.

Worcester—Al Gilbert, 161, Washington, punched out a ten-round decision over Waddell Washington, 160, Worcester. Walter Barch, 126, Worcester, halted Freddie Petrone, 125, Worcester, in the fifth.

Fall River—Jimmy Hayden battled through ten rounds with Jimmy (Gunboat) Davis and came through as before by a close decision. Walter Barch, Worcester, whipped Jimmy McLarnin, 131, New Bedford, in a six.

Boston Arena—Ralph "Ripper" Zannelli, 149, Providence, chilled Howell King, 152, Worcester, with a roundhouse left in 1:40 of the first frame.

Fans hung around the ringside as King recovered from the devastating blow. Although they knew Howell had been slipping, they didn't expect him to hear the fatal "ten" for the first time in his boxing career.

"Lefty" La Chance, 128, Lewiston, Me., beat Floriant Desmarais, 134, Manchester, N. H. It was a battle of southpaws, with La Chance tossing the most gloves and Floriant staying in his "shell" too long to score effectively.

There are not many who can stop veteran Bobby Allard, 133, Lynn, but Steve Kronis, 127, Roxbury, did it. For four rounds Kronis gave Allard a neat going over, then Bobby had to surrender in the fifth because of a cut eye.

Frank McDougall, 145, Roxbury, stopped Ollie Barbour, 144, Providence, in five sessions. They slugged it out hard, with Frank the stronger.

Billy Napier, 141, Roxbury colored boy, received the nod over bad boy Al Coultier, 144, Lewiston, Me. Al had Billy in tough shape several times but didn't make the best of it.

Worcester—Soldier Montoya, 179, Ft. Devens, kept winning in this city when he slugged out an eight-round decision over Tommy Doyle, 177, Fall River. Leo Dulmaine, 142, won over Leo Sawicki, 143, Worcester, in another eight. In still another eight, Ralph Yovelli took Bobby Howard of Worcester into camp. The fights were well received and shows of this type will help put over boxing here.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THAT old adage of try, try again and you may succeed did not work out so well when the Century A. C. presented Lou Brooks and Johnny Kapovich in the main go, scheduled for ten rounds. Lou already holds two K.O.'s over Johnny, now pounds heavier and a corporal in Uncle Sam's fighting forces. Johnny decided to try again and wipe out his defeats. Only this time, Johnny, guarding himself against Lou's terrific left hook which had stopped him twice before, was hit with a smashing right hand that sent him down to the canvas as if a log had struck him. He went flat on his back. His head hit the floor with a thud. His seconds, not waiting for a count, rushed into the ring to revive him. It was several minutes before John came out of it. The time of the kayo was fifty seconds of the first round.

The semi-final of eight rounds saw Eddie Finnazzo and Buddy Thomas hook up in a rematch. Both boys went at each other and the fans saw a real grudge fight, with the decision being a unanimous draw. Three four-rounders filled out the card, which was well attended.

Billy Banks and Bobby Ruffin hooked up in the main go of ten rounds at the same club in a feature bout. Ruffin showed that he had class when he just toyed with the ever-trying Banks and carried off an easy win over his foe. The semi of six saw Jimmy Collins avenge a former loss in which he sustained a broken jaw, when he won over Willie Roache.

In a rough-and-tumble sixer, Johnny Finnazzo won over Jim Elliott. In another one set for six Jimmy McAllister made quick work of his assignment when he chilled Vince Tuminello in the first round.

In another weekly offering, a double wind-up of ten rounds each was dished out to the fans, in which the first one saw Billy Carrigan meet Johnny Jackson. In this Billy hit the deck in the first for the count of nine, to get up fighting and give Johnny's backers a few uneasy moments, but from here on, Johnny was the master of the situation at all times and won the duke. After the bell, Carrigan tried to walk to his corner, but collapsed.

In another ten, Lou Transparenti, after a six-months layoff, hooked up with Pedro Hernandez and after an even first round, Lou was dropped for the count of nine in the second but managed to weather out the round. Pedro carried off the next three, with Lou taking the sixth, losing the seventh, and then carried off the final three rounds. When it was announced that the third and ninth rounds were taken away from Hernandez for low blows, the reverse of those rounds made the score sheet of the writer at exactly 50 points each. The verdict was a draw.

Three fours completed the show. The Mexican Bobcat of days ago, Bob Garcia's son, Bob, Jr., won in sensational style when he stopped Charlie Blum in the second. Another newcomer looking mighty good, was a nephew of George Chaney, Charlie Chaney, who stopped his foe in the first.

Also at the Century A. C., Lou Brooks and Buddy Walker appeared in a ten-round mill and Lou stopped Buddy in the first in fifty-five seconds. A left hook downed Buddy for the count.

The semi of six rounds saw Al Tribuani, a stablemate of Brooks, pound out a win over Eddie Finnazzo after a slam-bang battle. Bob Garcia, Jr., kept his win streak intact when he stopped Preston Drew in the fifth of a scheduled sixer.

In spite of the Navy Relief Show in Washington, and a ball game on the same night, this show drew better than three thousand dollars.

Over Washington way, Joe Turner, now using Riverside Stadium, presented a card of three eight-round bouts in which the feature saw the Washington favorite, Jimmy DeChard, tackle Joe Baksi. Experience overcame willingness. Jimmy, on the writer's score sheet, was only credited with two rounds, of which the fifth was Jimmy's big one, as he had Joe in hot water in this one. Joe took command again in the next session, and at the end, was declared the winner.

In another eight, Oscar Wright won over Joey Zodda.

In the other eight, Jabbo Kenner, also a Washington favorite, on the losing end of his battle with Big Joe Carrilli, was awarded a T.K.O. over Joe in the sixth when the doctor stopped the fight due to a badly cut eye that Joe had sustained in the round previously. Two fours completed this show.

At Griffith Stadium, our old friend Mike Jacobs put on a show for the Navy Relief Fund, featuring Lou Nova and Lee Savold in the main go of ten rounds. Lou suffered a severe gash on his forehead in the first round and later his eyes were cut so badly that his manager ordered the fight stopped. Savold was declared the winner via a T.K.O. in the eighth.

The secondary ten saw Georgie Abrams toy with Steve Mamakos to carry off an easy win.

In an eight, Billy Banks won over Joe Torres. In another eight, Jimmy DeChard won over Frank Poreda. In a six, Oscar Wright won over Ruby Garcia.

At the Century Club on June 1, Pedro Hernandez and Lou Transparenti hooked up in a return go of ten rounds, and in this one, there was little doubt of the decision. It was given properly to Lou. Pedro started off at a fast pace, but Lou was not to be denied this time. He paced himself nicely and came on in the last three rounds to win the duke over his favored foe.

The semi-final of six rounds saw Deacon Johnny Brown after a long layoff stop Eddie Finnazzo in the fourth with a right to the jaw. In another six, Eddie's younger brother Johnny fared better when he was awarded the duke after a rough battle with Buddy White.

The opening four saw Jimmy McAllister win again over Vince Tuminello in a very pleasing battle that found both boys going at it in earnest. The second four saw Charlie Chaney, one of the most popular lads hereabouts now, keep his win streak intact when he stopped his much more experienced foe, Howard Bennett, in the fourth. The third four saw Leo Mattriciani, Baltimore's amateur heavyweight star, make his pro debut a glorious one when he stopped Dan Biggers in the first.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

RAMBLING throughout upstate New York with a sound motion picture unit, the writer took time out to contact promoters in Buffalo, Rochester, Albany, Binghamton and White Plains, and in every instance found the same situation. Either the clubs were operating once in a great while, or not at all.

White Plains, until recently, continued with weekly shows at Municipal Auditorium, but has closed for the summer. Charley Murray, Buffalo promoter, needs local attractions, as do Rochester and Syracuse.

The last-mentioned city is our own headache, so we will get around to the home town last. Johnny Burba, Rochester's amateur mitt maestro, conducts fall and winter amateur cards for the Elks. When a prospect reaches the proper stage to turn pro, Sam Porcelli gets him on the Flower City cards, which are presented whenever the boys, with the aid of the veteran Tom Walsh of Chicago, can assemble a program.

Albany has closed down. No talent there to pull the fans in, in paying numbers. The amateurs draw fair crowds, when they operate. Binghamton has not had a pro show in two years, although they still talk of pairing Joe Matisi with Joe Banovic. I doubt if either has seen action in a long time. Syracuse, in the heart of central New York, is without a site for indoor shows and the planned summer outdoor bouts at MacArthur Stadium are still merely in the "planning stage." Nothing definite had been done as this was written.

SERVICE SHOTS—Roy Simmons, coach of the Syracuse University boxing team, and one of the cleverest instructors of the manly art in the collegiate field, is now a lieutenant at a Naval Training Base . . . . Belting Bert Courage, who was studying medicine at S. U. for a career as a missionary, is in the Army . . . . Tony (Kid) Dyke, one of the hardest-hitting heavyweights ever developed here, is at Clayburne, La., along with Melvyn Hawkins, former Cleveland amateur welter, a card here . . . . Carmen DeJohn is in Honolulu, now a full-fledged heavy, and Solly Louise, Fulton middleweight, is likewise located there.

Irish Johnny Murphy, local middleweight, is at Keesler Field, while Tommy McDonald, Irish featherweight, is at the chilly Iceland base . . . . Carl Sorenson, former intercollegiate featherweight champ, is a Chief Petty Officer at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station . . . . Carl hails from Albany . . . . Johnny Pascalides, Greek heavy, home on a four days' furlough from Quantico, Va., looks in the pink . . . . Paulie (Eddie Saxon) Sykes, middleweight, and Jeff Furrone, feather, both local Negro scrappers, were at Fort Niagara as we launched this column.

Herbert Broadwell, Syracuse boxer, annexed the Indianapolis amateur light-heavyweight Golden Gloves crown in that city, and scored three one-round knockouts to win the title. Herb kayoed Charles Montgomery, Sandy McDonald and Don Roth on his way to the throne. He will become a naval physical instructor following graduation from Indiana University in December.

Ralph DeJohn, acting sergeant at Fort Eustis, has a four-man boxing team composed of three Philadelphia scrappers, and one from Ithaca. Pomp Ferretti, welter; Paulie Catrambone, feather; and Sammy Grimm, bantam, are the Quaker City knuckle-dusters; while Patsy Almo, Ithaca lightweight, is the fourth teammate.

Pilot Officer Harvey Lacelle, former Toronto Olympic boxer, Canadian amateur featherweight champ, and a constant performer in A.A.U. rings in this area, is a member of the R.A.F. and participated in the air raid over Cologne. Harvey went overseas two years ago, and was commissioned Jan. 26 of this year. He is the son of Sergt. Maj. J. T. Lacelle of R.C.A.F. headquarters at Toronto.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

MATCHMAKER JIM COLLINS of the Acme Sporting Club has signed a new promoter to his staff. Collins scored a K.O. when he got Tom Walsh of Chicago, Detroit and Cleveland to join his club. Walsh is well known and well liked by the fight managers and should help the fight game in Rochester. Walsh will act as co-promoter, with Jim Collins as matchmaker and promoter.

The Acme Sporting Club promoted one show during the month. Matchmaker Collins and Co-promoter Walsh gave the fans a great show. Sergeant Joe Muscato of Buffalo K.O.'ed Big Jim Robinson of Philadelphia in 2:59 of the first round.

To the majority of the 2,900 customers, the left uppercut which Muscato exploded on Robinson's whiskers was a "beaut." Robinson, all six feet, four inches of him, literally came down to meet the blow, as he was falling into a crouch, when Muscato connected.

Muscato, unbeaten as a pro, took command from the opening bell, whaling away with a two-fisted attack to the mid-section at close quarters, and looked like a lightweight as he pulled and mauled the top-heavy Robinson around. It marked Muscato's twelfth victory as a pro.

The night's lulu was supplied by Johnny Lawer of Cleveland and Oscar Boyd of Buffalo, a couple of former amateur favorites here. After a comparatively tame start, the boys warmed to their task in the third and it was hectic from there on. Tagged solidly to the chin midway through the third, Boyd wandered around on Queer Street, then let fly a terrific left hook which caught Lawer, reversing the tables. The judges called it a draw.

T. N. T. Tony Di Carlo won his second pro fight by a K.O. when he stopped Jackie Hoffman of Grand Rapids, Mich., in the third. Matchmaker Collins is planning on bringing in a fair named welterweight for Di Carlo in the near future. Di Carlo is well liked as a club fighter and gives the fans plenty of action from gong to gong.

Following are the results of that show:

Joe Muscato, 190, Buffalo, kayoed Jim Robinson, 212, Philadelphia, 2:59 first round (scheduled ten rounds).

Tony Di Carlo, 150, Rochester, kayoed Jackie Hoffman, 155, Grand Rapids, Mich., 1:40 of the third round.

Johnny Lawer, 159, Cleveland, drew with Oscar Boyd, 160, Buffalo, six rounds.

Phil Muscat, 160, Buffalo, decisioned Jerry Ferlano, 158, Utica, six rounds.

Johnny Baldison, 146½, Niagara Falls, decisioned Del Bryant, 147, St. Louis, in six rounds.

Chris De Nizzio, 134, Niagara Falls, kayoed Joe Ventura, 135, Buffalo, in the second round.

Promoter Jim Collins and Co-promoter Tom Walsh are making plans on two or three big outdoor shows at the local ball park, where they can seat 20,000 people.

MAILBAG—Jack Polvino, U. S. Armory: All the fighters you ask about are in the service, and I don't know what branch, but keep in touch with me.

Fighters or managers wishing to show in or around Rochester, or wanting to know anything about the game, can, by writing to: Acme Sporting Club, 27 Clinton Ave. South, Rochester, N. Y. Please send stamped envelope if you want a personal letter.

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CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

ONLY three clubs ran during the month of May. Charley Brown and George Sheppard came through with a couple of good shows at the Arena in New Haven. One of them was a New England title bout. Lou Viscusi and Ed Hurley continued at the Auditorium in Hartford with a pair of good shows. A third was called off. Viscusi and Hurley, known as the V. & H. Promotions, were the first to open up outdoors with a couple of new talent shows in Manchester. Tony Laverio of Bristol opened up outdoors with an amateur card. Following are some of the results:

Hartford—Auditorium—Willie Pep, Hartford's new fistic idol, scored his 41st straight win by taking a decision over Aaron Seltzer, rugged New York Jewish boy, in eight rounds. Willie scored the only knockdown of the fight in the second round. Pep held a two-pound edge in the weights at 128.

Billy Murray, 140½, Belaire, Ohio, boxer, outpointed Ernest (Cat) Robinson of Jamaica, N. Y. Murray, who is rapidly becoming a big favorite here, turned in another beautiful exhibition. Wilbur DeCora, Indian light-heavyweight, scored a good win in flattening Eddie Elie, Springfield veteran, in five heats.

In a scheduled six, Boob McNutt, Brooklyn middleweight, scored a T.K.O. when Larry Smith, New York, suffered a cut eye in the third heat. In the opener of four heats, Tommy Logan, Westerly, R. I., featherweight, looked good in stopping Pee Wee Walker of New York in the final session.

New Haven—Arena—Nathan Mann, former Hamden tavernkeeper, ended all claims to the New England heavyweight championship of Bill Weinberg of Boston. Mann, looking better than we have seen him, battered Weinberg. Mann hit Weinberg with just about everything to score a seventh-round kayo. Mann is in the Coast Guard.

In the semi-final Herman Badger, New Haven Negro, dubbed another Al Gainer, finally caught up with Augie Angarano, Harristown, N. Y., light-heavyweight, and stopped him in the fourth heat. Tony Gillo and Jackie Read, both of New Haven, turned in a savagely fought six-rounder, with Gillo taking the verdict. Joe Rovelli, New Haven welterweight, came from behind to kayo Jimmy Carr, also of New Haven, in the third of a four-rounder. Joey Wasnick, 130, New Haven, edged out Young Moriarty of Waterbury in the opener.

Hartford—Auditorium—Willie Pep turned in his 42nd win by taking Joey Iannotti of New Haven over the hurdles for an eight-round boxing lesson. Pep is by far the best looking prospect seen in this section in years. He has a beautiful left hand with which he can jab and hook equally well. He is hard to hit and throws a lot of punches. Pep weighed 127 to Iannotti's 128½.

Freddy Cabral, Cambridge welterweight, won an eight-round punching melee from Ernest (Cat) Robinson of Jamaica, N. Y., in the co-feature. It was nip-and-tuck all the way with Cabral being just the better man most of the way through. Frankie Young, 154, New Haven, scored a six-round decision over Dom Yovella, 149, Hartford. Hartford's Harry Gentile, making a comeback, defeated Frankie Vann, 133, Bayonne, N. J., in another six. In the opener, Milton Bess, Hartford Negro welterweight, punched out a four-round decision over Joe Gillis of New York. Bess looks like a very good prospect.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Wilbur DeCora, Winnebago Indian, formerly of Nebraska and now of Hartford, scored a six-round decision over Chips Wynn, Negro heavyweight from Bridgeport, in the main event. DeCora's hitting power was evident as Wynn went on the defensive after being dropped in the third round. Wynn bled from the first round on from a nose injury. Ralph Yovella, Hartford middleweight, had an edge in the six-round semi-final over Dick Fuller, South Norwalk Negro. Fuller was in there trying all the time but Yovella's superior boxing gave him the edge.

New Haven—The Arena—Curley Nichols, 131, New York, won by a technical knockout over Johnny Compo, rugged little New Haven featherweight, in the sixth round of the eight-round feature. Compo was unable to answer the bell for the sixth round because of a badly cut left eye. Henry Vasquez, New York lightweight, won the eight-round semi-final over Mexican Joey Silva in a fast bout. Herman Badger, New Haven Negro, stopped Tony Gillo, light-heavyweight, also from New Haven, in the third round. Billy Brown, New York welterweight, punched out a decision over Frankie Young of New Haven in a six-rounder. Ralph Yovella, Hartford middleweight, stopped Joe Rovelli, New Haven, in the fourth heat.

A CORRECTION—Charley Brown comes forward with a pair of complaints that errors have been made in this column and THE RING Record Book about his featherweight fighter, Snooks Lacey. In the June issue of THE RING it was stated that Ruby Garcia won an eight-round decision over Lacey at New Haven instead of Lacey winning over Garcia, as it should have been. In THE RING Record Book, Snooks Lacey won on a T.K.O. over Lou Transparenti, October 6, 1940, at Providence, R. I. The record book scores it against Lacey in Lacey's own record.

Already three of Connecticut's managers have gone into the service. First to go was Mushky Salow, young manager of Billy Duffy, who is also in the service now. Mickey Mouse Genaro, globe-trotting fighter, who called Waterbury home, is now in the Navy and stationed at the Great Lakes Naval Station. Genaro handled Benny Montabana. Joe Brady, former RING correspondent of the Coal Region News and later matchmaker at Bridgeport, has been drafted and is now stationed at Fort George Meade. Joe handled the affairs of Jimmy Young, Rego Dell, and a few others.

This writer is managing Wilbur DeCora, Indian light-heavyweight, and Milton Bess, bright looking welterweight prospect. DeCora knocked out Eddie Elie the week after Elie beat Tony Gillo, conqueror of Harvey Massey, and the week before Elie knocked out Waddell Washington, Springfield Negro battler, who has been going real good of late. Bess is former international amateur lightweight champion and hails from Indianapolis, Ind. Note change of address to 250 Saybrooke Street, Hartford, Conn.

CAMP CROWDER NOTES
By PRIVATE CHARLES LESEMANN

ALMOST simultaneous with his promotion to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, Major Walter A. Johnson, post athletic officer at Camp Crowder, received notice that he would be transferred to a new station. His successor at Crowder is unknown as this goes to press.

Lt. Col. Johnson will be greatly missed by the personnel of Camp Crowder. Prior to accepting his Army commission last year, he was football coach and director of athletics at Presbyterian College, Clinton, S. C., for twenty-five years. He assumed his duties here last December, and has built up an extensive sports program at this Missouri encampment. He leaves a host of friends at Crowder, whose best wishes he carries with him.

Americans are proud of the response to the colors made by the nation's leading boxers. With the security of our country threatened, our fighting men of the prize ring have not been lacking in patriotic spirit. They've swapped their boxing gloves for guns and bayonets, and they're moving right up to the front lines of the world conflict where dodging bullets and shrapnel is tougher than slipping left jabs and right crosses within the roped square.

Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, has donated complimentary copies of this magazine to the Camp Crowder post library. Thanks, Nat. My pals and I appreciate your generosity, and I assure you that THE RING is thoroughly enjoyed by all who read it.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

ALL records for an indoor show, boxing or wrestling, were shattered when Maurice Tillet (The Angel) won over Iron Man Talun in twenty-one minutes at Memorial Auditorium on the night of May 25. Matchmaker Jack Herman of the Great Lakes Club, who staged the show, gave out the attendance figures as 14,220 paid. When the boxing boom was on here there were larger gate receipts, but never a bigger crowd. Jimmy Slattery vs. Lou Scozza at the old Broadway Auditorium drew a gross gate of $67,000, but only about 13,000 paid to see the bout.

Other matches on the Tillet-Talun card resulted as follows: Crusher Casey and George Macricostos went thirty minutes to a draw; Lou Thesz and Slidin' Bill Hansen also wrestled a draw; Len Macaluso won over Gus Sonnenberg; Marv Westenberg defeated Tony Kawka in 14:52; Roland Kirchmeyer and Leo Numa battled a twenty-minute draw in the opener. Luke Carr was the referee, and the judges were Art Scott and John Krysinski.

BOXING DOPE—Bert Finch vows that Jack Dempsey in his prime would lick Joe Louis . . . . Finch is a great friend and admirer of the Old Mauler . . . . Charlie Murray hopes to land a few good fight cards for the summer . . . . Jack Singer is putting the heat on Chairman John J. Phelan for a boxing license . . . . Singer claims to have the backing to finance a club . . . . Jimmie Mack, who trained Jimmy Duffy when the Lockport will-o'-the-wisp was in his best form, is now trainer of the Newark Bears of the International League . . . . Art Johnson, who staged many boxing shows for the Orioles, is now general manager for the Buffalo hockey team . . . . Art served as assistant manager for several seasons.

AROUND THE TOWN—Jack Herman looking over a copy of the *Sports Review* of London, England, saw an old cut of Stanislaus Zbyszko and recalled that it was in 1909 that he (Herman) assumed the management of the former world's wrestling champion . . . . Herman at one time also managed Frank Gotch, peer of all matmen, but Jack made more money with Zbyszko . . . . Pete Scott, Canadian Indian, who fought 'em all around here twenty years ago, passed away at City Hospital on May 21 . . . . He was managed by Bert Finch when in Buffalo and at one time looked like a coming champion . . . . Hamilton, Ont., was Scott's home town.

Sergt. Playfair Brown of the Canadian Army still keeps in touch with sports . . . . Sergt. Brown was Canada's outstanding boxing promoter for fifteen years and will return to sports promoting when the war is over . . . . Charlie Murray cleaned up a good chunk of dough with his Roller Derby, and here's hoping Charles won't be foolish enough to lose it backing boxing shows that don't figure to make a dollar . . . . Bert Finch thinks that Harry Teaney of Cleveland is the best boy to show here in several years . . . . The kid is clever and packs a nifty wallop.

IN SHORT METER—Jack Singer will continue his big gymnasium in operation throughout the summer . . . . Jack hopes that boxing will undergo a change for the better . . . . New faces . . . . and a startling new idea in operation will have to take place before the turnstiles start clicking again . . . . Jackie Donovan is doing some boxing in the Army at his camp in Mississippi . . . . The writer's Irish terrier, Mickey, died at the age of fifteen years last month . . . . Mickey was known to boxing men and writers all over the country . . . . He accompanied your correspondent on countless out-of-town trips . . . . What a dog! And how we miss him.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

MAURICE LA CHANCE of Springfield, Mass., formerly of Lisbon, Me., fought six fights in four weeks, winning them all. In his last bout at Boston, he won from Floriant Desmarais of Manchester, N. H.

Eddie Elie was kayoed in his last fight with Waddell Washington.

The Jessup brothers are still able to pack them in at the Arena, but the fans want stiffer opposition for them, but this is difficult because of the fine records of these boys.

Marcus Pitts: I answered your card. I am waiting for word from you. Can put you in Hartford as soon as you are in shape. Also a few other good spots.

Willie Pep of Hartford is packing them in at the new Hartford Arena. He is drawing like Bat Battalino did fifteen years ago. Kid Kaplan, the double champion in his time, is now running an up-to-date night club in Hartford, Conn. He also referees fights to keep in the limelight.

NEWSY ITEMS—Harry Borden is looking for good prospects. He can be reached at the Arena, Holyoke, any Monday night . . . . Johnny Moore, who managed Danny Buckley before Danny joined the Navy, is now without any fighters, but still manages to second most of the New York fighters when they work at the Arena . . . . George Sheppard of New York and New Haven has a fine stable of busy fighters . . . . Sheppard and Al Caroly are doing well at New Haven . . . . Eddie Meinka is training for fights. He gave up a good defense job . . . . Dave Silverman is putting on some bangup cards at Fall River, Mass. . . . . Phil Quillan is back in Springfield with Battling Monroe. Both are looking for action.

George Ladeo, a lightweight, now making his home in Holyoke, is just beginning to find himself . . . . Beau Jack is a good fisherman. Next to fighting, fishing is his sport . . . . Tommy Wise of Springfield is a boxing instructor at Fort Slocum . . . . Jimmy Rankin: There are plenty of chances for a good prospect around here, but you must give more information on yourself. Send newspaper clippings and picture.

After a few more local fights, the Jessup boys may head for New York rings, where they are sure to become star bout attractions.

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SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

HENRY ALLEN is the new picture in the heavyweight division. Never defeated since lacing on leather, Blinky Palermo, well-known manager, is singing the praise of his charge. In nine straight amateur bouts, Allen captured Golden Gloves and Diamond Belt championships, then Henry added to his A.A.U. prestige in the Chicago-New York meet.

Since turning pro, Allen has been bowling 'em over better than .500. In ten bouts as a commercial clouter, he toppled Joe Garnett, Willie Yancey, Ben Brown, Joe O'Gatty and Big Jim Robinson. He sidetracked such opponents as Al Boris, Mike Alfano, Joe Downey, George Estock and Frankie Willis. Watch this clouter reach the top.

Atlantic City—Ike Williams, 135, Trenton, blasted his way to a decisive victory over Abie Kauffman, 132, of Philadelphia, in eight rounds of an American Legion boxing show. On the same card, Eddie Wilson, 168½, Philadelphia, outpointed Andy Bistak, 163, Carteret, N. J., in six rounds; Billy Woods, 143½, Philadelphia, defeated Johnny Lovett, 139, Philadelphia, in six rounds; Henry Jordan, 143, Atlantic City, defeated Johnny Rudolph, 138, Newark, in six rounds, and Carl Thomas, 136, Philadelphia, scored a four-round technical knockout victory over Joe Griffo, 133, Newark.

Atlantic City—Do Do Woods, 153, of Philadelphia, won Referee Joe Mangold's decision over Dave Bruce, 149, Newark, in the eight-round wind-up. Cliff Dyes, 155, Philadelphia, scored a clean knockout over Johnny Bruston, 157, Baltimore, in the second round. Buddy Fisher, 163, Philadelphia, trounced Tampa Reds, 169, of the Edgewood Arsenal, for six rounds. Al Russell, 170, Atlantic City, won over Leonard Pate, 165, Edgewood Arsenal, in six rounds. Indian Johnny Moulston, 180, Trenton, defeated Frankie Williams, 172, Edgewood Arsenal.

Atlantic City—Speedy Duval, 163, Philadelphia, last-minute substitute, outpointed Andy Bistak, 162, Newark, in eight rounds. Bucky Walls, 160, of Newark, scored a technical knockout over Buddy Fisher, 161, Philadelphia, in the third. Al Russell, 170, Atlantic City, knocked out Johnny Moulton, 176, Trenton, in the second round. Obie Walker, 148, Trenton, beat George Birch, 149, Atlantic City, in six rounds.

SOCK EXCHANGE—Georgie Larover, Philadelphia youngster, is attracting attention since turning pro . . . . he is trained by the old-timer, Jack Stanley . . . . Frankie Aiello, the Reading trainer, has a very good featherweight prospect in Paulie Jackson . . . . Atlantic City promoters have closed the Atlantic City Boxing Club, due to the blackouts . . . . Mayon Padlo, welterweight star, is in training . . . . his manager, "Blink" Palermo, anticipates a busy summer for his charge . . . . Joe Wenke, Atlantic City matchmaker for a number of years, is the promoter at the "College of Hard Knocks" over in Philadelphia . . . . Dave Levy, Philadelphia manager, has a new star in Johnny Walker, welterweight knockerouter . . . . Speedy Duval, middleweight, has been a consistent winner in Atlantic City . . . . Prince Henry is busy as an assistant to Charley Ettinger in the running of shows in Allentown . . . . Do Do Woods, colored welterweight and a stablemate of Bob Montgomery, took Atlantic City by storm by his performances . . . . Lou Jaffe, Philadelphia sportswriter, is doing a good job as matchmaker at the Cambria Club over in Philadelphia . . . . Rudy Gansky, manager of George Larover, tremendously excited over his new find . . . . 'Nuff said . . . . The writer can be reached at Room 605, Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia.

ABERDEEN PROVING GRD., MD.

By LEO "CHUCK" CONNORS

THE Aberdeen boxers didn't do so good at Fort Meade. Sylvester Hall, 130, lost on a T.K.O. (2) to the Navy's fighting fool, Jesse Harris. Harris outweighed Hall by fourteen pounds. Big Steve Dziadik was unlucky when the referee halted his fight with Max Hale from Holabird, Md., in the first. Dziadik walked out at the bell and whacked Hale with a right hand on the chin and Hale hit the floor. Hale came back and nailed Dziadik with a left hook, and Dziadik went down. Dziadik floored Hale twice and Hale also had Dziadik on the floor twice, but Hale was in the better shape and the referee stopped the fight. Charles "Chappie" Manning, 6th Bn. Band, lost to Gaston Miller from Meade in four rounds.

Major Ferguson, Special Services Branch Officer, was in charge of this big fight show that was presented for the soldiers at Meade. Cpl. Lou Bodish won over Texas Lee Harper in a swell fight over the eight-round route, the referee halting the bout.

Major Ferguson had as guest referees Red Burman, Harry Jeffra and Sylvan Bass, matchmaker at Century A. C. of Baltimore. Jackie Portney, former Baltimore classy welterweight, also assisted.

Aberdeen has won forty-nine out of fifty-four meets and drawn once.

In a show presented at Bristol, Conn., Joey Longo stole the show for Aberdeen with a one-round knockout. Mike Stichak lost an unpopular decision in three rounds. Edwin Reeves lost by a K.O. and Rubin Cross scored a two-round knockout.

The sailors from the U.S.S. *Cumberland* made things interesting at the Aberdeen Proving Ground where they appeared as guests on fight night. It was a great show. Chappie Manning defeated Billy Morris from the Navy. Corporal Steve Dziadik, a 200-pounder, stopped Nathan Johnson of the Navy in the first after flooring him three times. Lieut. Barth stopped the fight. Mike Stichak dropped his bout in the first round to Gray of the Navy after he had hurt his hand. Sonny Simon boxed a four-round draw with Grazier from the Navy. Corporal Tod Tole lost by a T.K.O. to Horace Thompson because of a cut eye.

Herschel Joiner, the fighting fool from Co. C. 755, M.P. Bn., is in the hospital with an eye injury. Here's hoping this good crowd pleaser gets better fast, so we can see him in action soon. A speedy recovery, Herschel.

Aberdeen soldiers can get THE RING Magazine at any of the camps on the Proving Ground. Thirty-eight RINGS sold the past month, and that isn't counting the fact that there are stores in town and at Havre De Grace that sell THE RING Magazine.

I can be reached at Special Services Branch, c/o Athletic Office, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

PUNCHIN' PAUL ALTMAN gave Birmingham fans a thorough demonstration of his great punching prowess when he journeyed to the Alabama city to give the veteran Bobby Britton the worst beating of Bobby's career. Altman won every round of the one-sided match and only the fact that he injured a hand early in the brawl saved Britton from a probable knockout defeat.

"A miniature Dempsey, who looks like a future champion," are some of the words of praise heaped upon Altman by Naylor Stone, boxing expert of the Birmingham *Post*, after watching the Houston welterweight's brilliant performance. Britton, one of the game's most rugged and courageous men, also praised the ability of his conqueror.

Boxing has returned to Houston! Ralph Smith, formerly Galveston's capable matchmaker, staged his first card here and started the ball rolling in grand style. An exceptionally good crowd turned out and the program was first class.

In the ten-round feature, Artie Dorrell, Tyler lad, now working in local defense work, punched out a decision over Augie Arellano in a pleasing brawl. Dorrell proved a bit too fast for Arellano and made a big hit with the cash customers, although Augie offered plenty of opposition all the way.

Other results: Jimmy Ferren, promising Brownwood middleweight, punched out a six-round decision over Jimmy Cirelo. Jesse Ramos stopped Leonard Braswell in three. Johnny Ortiz defeated Terry Newmann in six. George Rife decisioned Carl Lambert.

GLOVE GOSSIP—The writer wishes to thank the fistic fraternity of Birmingham for their hospitality during our recent visit there. Orchids especially to Naylor Stone, Sports Editor of the Birmingham *Post*. Boxing could use a lot more of his type as he is not only one of the country's outstanding fight writers, but one of the game's real friends . . . . Matchmaker Ralph Smith has a natural for Houston if he can pair Artie Dorrell and Punchin' Paul Altman . . . . Hard luck again stalked the trail of Jimmy Webb. Jimmy recently underwent an appendicitis operation which will keep him on the sidelines for quite some time . . . . Bobby Bryan, classy simon-pure featherweight, is in the air service . . . . Bubba Hart, another of the local Golden Gloves champions, is also flying for Uncle Sam.

Burtis Fewox and Russell Ramirez are parachutists at Fort Benning . . . . Thanks, Tom Ephrem, for your nice letter . . . . The writ would like to see that up-and-coming young Le Angeles welter, Tony Canelli, pitted against Ar Dorrell in a local ring . . . . Vic Emanu Houston *Post* boxing writer, is considered tops Texas . . . . Plenty of main event talent he abouts, most of whom are working in the shipyard but a scarcity of prelim boys . . . . The writer address: Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas.

MEXICAN BORDER NOTES

By TEX ALLEN

EL PASO, TEXAS, known as the "Gatewa City" to old Mexico, continues to lead th field of Southwestern boxing cities as th major boxing center along the border. Matchmake and Promoter Jimmy Erwin has restored the con fidence of the fans of this section in the "grand ol game" with sterling ring battles, and the fans hav rewarded him for his tireless efforts by jammin the big Liberty Hall Arena at each of his last fiv bouts, and incidentally, some mighty promisin looking youngsters are being brought to the fron

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At the moment a little Chinese featherweight Eddie Kirroga from Juarez, is just about the mos popular leather pusher around these parts. H has been a consistent winner in semi-finals, an twice in a row was awarded the ten-dollar wa stamp donation as the most popular fighter on th card. Another promising featherweight, also fro Juarez, is Johnny Kid Pacheco, who has onl been defeated once in eighteen months of fighting

Fort Bliss has two sweet looking prospects i Ernie Derho, welterweight, and Eddie Borregg lightweight. These are all fighting names alon the border and action is assured any card on whic they are billed. Before the end of the year Pacheco, Kirroga, Borreggo and Derho are ex pected to be heading boxing shows in this secti as main event performers.

The two best main event drawing cards in th section are Midget Mexico and Manuel Villa Mexico City. Mexico and Villa fought at Liber Hall for the border welterweight championship an an overflow crowd turned out for the show. Vil lifted the border welterweight crown from th popular little Midget Mexico to become the ne title-holder. The bout went ten rounds, with bot boys putting everything they had into it.

Promoter Erwin has made arrangements to pr mote boxing shows at the Juarez Bull Ring. It will be affiliated with Roberto Gonzales, one Mexico's leading bull fight impresarios. They pl to run jointly open-air shows during the summe months. Erwin is also casting around for an ope air spot on the El Paso side of the river, as is getting a bit warm for indoor shows even air-conditioned Liberty Hall.

A nationally known American fighter again either Midget Mexico or the new border champio Manuel Villa, would pack them to the rafters any spot in either Juarez or El Paso.

Major General Swift, Commanding General Fort Bliss and the 1st Cavalry Division, and Ge eral Quionnes, Commanding General of the Juar Garrison, are always on hand at all boxing show

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Here are the fight results since the last pub cation of THE RING, and by the way, we must pa a compliment to the Editor of THE RING Magaz for the great edition he got out for July. It w certainly full of interesting boxing gossip. Th outside cover showing Louis and Conn in the U. S. uniforms was enough to thrill the hear of all red-blooded Americans. It gave the boxi fraternity an opportunity to know the two No. men of the ring were in the service of th country, ready to fight for it. Well, here is th way they finished up on the border:

Midget Mexico defeated Jack Roman, U. S Army, 10 rounds; Speedy Baldwin, U. S. Arm won in 6 rounds over Lencho Vasquez; Ern Derho won in 4 rounds over Lefty Rocha; Sg Fred Massey won a 4-round decision from Mi Grijalva; Eddie Kirroga decisioned Lew Hain in 6 rounds; Sgt. Tex Goodwin stopped Jo Roybal in two rounds.

Manuel Villa won 10-round decision over Ferm Bacca; Eddie Kirroga made it twice in a row t cop over Lew Haines in six-round semi-final; Lef Rocha stopped Speedy Baldwin in third round Ernie Derho won six-round decision over Lenc Vasquez; Eddie Borreggo stopped Devil Lopez i first round.

Manuel Villa defeated Midget Mexico in l rounds for border welterweight championship Eddie Kirroga knocked out Jesse Becerra in fo rounds; Ernie Derho stopped Jack Barrajas i three rounds; Lew Haines decisioned Eddie Rey in six rounds; Eddie Borreggo won over Lef Rocha in four rounds, and Adolf Quijanna knocke out Sgt. Massey in four rounds.

Baby Arizmendi's knockout at the hands of Ern Turner must have been a bitter pill for the Mex ican veteran to swallow. It shows Arizmendi i nearing the end of the pugilistic trail.

Subscribe to THE RING for a boy in the Service of Uncle Sam—or send a year's subscription to some Army or Navy post library. We are doing our bit. Are you doing yours to make a Service man happy?

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

ANTON CHRISTOFORIDIS, the Golden Greek European champion, who since establishing his haven in the good old United States by way of Cleveland has made great headway, once again looms as a probable light-heavyweight champion. Anton won a vicious ten-round encounter from Johnny Colan, red-headed Italian, at the Chicago Stadium.

Christoforidis revealed a propeller style of milling, combined with endurance to burn and a granite chin. Colan, on the other hand, proved very effective with his left hand but found his master in the Greek.

Getting on to the fight itself, Colan, a fast starter, took the first two rounds with his ace weapon—a series of left hooks. In that second canto, Johnny smashed a terrific clout off of Anton's beak, which in turn caused a steady stream of claret.

Commencing with the third frame, the chesty Greek turned the tide to his liking. Colan's overanxiousness by leading right into the hands of the expert counter-punching European found the New Yorker's face literally massaged with blows as dealt out by Anton.

Colan concentrated his attack to the head in the sixth round, which proved just another feather in Christy's head. The Clevelander had no trouble absorbing Colan's assortment and came through with flying colors.

Starting out with the ninth round, Colan did what he should have resorted to throughout the contest. The red-head boxed beautifully, jabbing and hooking with accuracy, with the result he kept the Greek off balance.

The tenth and final heat was fought at a furious pace, with honors about even. Christoforidis weighed 168½ and Colan tipped the beam at 173.

In the ten-round semi-windup, Tony Motisi, pride of the C. Y. O., slashed his way to the front over Harry Teaney, solid punching Cleveland lightweight, who weighed 138 to Motisi's 145½ pounds.

In the opening canto, Motisi floored Teaney for a one-count with a powerhouse right.

Booker Beckwith also made an appearance on this program. He chilled the stout-hearted Andy (Kid) Miller of Sioux City, Ia. Beckwith spilled the Sioux Cityan for an eight-count in the second heat and chilled him for keeps in the following frame. A right to the chin did it. Weights: Beckwith 174½, and Miller 185¼.

Jackie Nichols, speedy Gary lightweight, is making rapid strides. Nichols won handily over Chick Sanchez, walloping Mexican from San Antonio, Texas, in six rounds. Sanchez made a close fight of it for the better part of four rounds, but tired quickly. From then on the Gary 129½ pounder won as he pleased. Sanchez weighed 126½.

In the opening contest, Dennis O'Keefe, C. Y. O. 141-pounder, won a spirited four-rounder over Teddy Lewis of Milwaukee. Lewis sustained a broken jaw in the second round, which wasn't detected until he reached the dressing room. The gross gate amounted to $15,171, with 8,708 fight fans on hand.

Joe Maxim, highly-touted Cleveland heavyweight, received a loss that goes down as one of the misfortunes of fight record results. Maxim met Charley Roth, Cincinnati heavy and dealt Roth a neat pasting in the first round and continued his vicious onslaught on Charley in the second heat. Joe caught the "Crescent City" performer with a neat left hook to the jaw that dropped Roth. Maxim, without waiting for Roth to straighten up, in his anxiety clipped him with a powerful right while the Ohioan was still on one knee. Referee Johnny Behr immediately awarded the bout to Roth. This was a scheduled ten-rounder at the Marigold Gardens.

Maxim weighed 178½, while Roth came in at 191 pounds.

In the eight-round semi-attraction, Chick Sanchez, 126, fighting out of Detroit, won a vicious encounter from Alvin (Bevil) Gomez. Gomez scaled 130 for the bout. In the supporting numbers, Ernie Pelaia, 142, won over the wild swinging Bill Parsons, Danville 140-pounder, in a six-round joust. Gil Morton beat Young Denny O'Keefe, welterweights; Frank Petroff stopped Tommy Moore in the first canto.

Jackie Cooper, a slick Chicago Negro 151-pounder, has been making great strides in the East. His latest accomplishment was his nifty win over Wicky Harkins, Philadelphia, at the end of ten rounds in the Queensboro Arena in New York City.

Willie Joyce, the Middle West's leading lightweight, chalked up another noteworthy triumph when he won a spirited ten-round tilt from the highly-touted Philadelphian, Mike Evans, at the Marigold Gardens Arena. Joyce's terrific pace slowed the Pennsylvanian down to a walk. Joyce scaled 136 to 134 for Evans.

Isaiah Wells, Catholic Youth Organization 158-pounder, hammered out a win over Billy White, Baltimore, Maryland, 151-pounder, in six.

Frankie Covelli, former Brooklyn flash, expects to return to ring warfare . . . . Earl McClure, prominent Hammond, Indiana, promoter, recently suffered the loss of his wife . . . . Ever Hammer, a well-known fighter of a past era, was recently appointed boxing inspector to the Illinois Commission's staff. Hammer succeeded Sam Gorenstein.

Joe Maxim, classy Cleveland 180-pounder, reversed his loss to Charley Roth, Detroit heavyweight, by knocking out the Motor City 191-pounder in round four of a scheduled ten-rounder. Roth never had a chance.

In the semi-windup encounter, Alvin (Bevil) Gomez, South Side 135-pounder, won a hurricane battle from Bobby Root, Cleveland lightweight. He stopped the Ohioan in the eighth.

In another eight-rounder, Ramey McKnight, Milwaukee 145-pounder, took down the decision over diminutive Jerry (Little Galento) Pitro, Chicago's West Side 145-pounder.

In the four-round attractions, Bill Parsons, Danville 140-pounder, nailed the fragile chin of Joe Dupont with one of his loopers and spilled the Mexican for keeps in the opening canto.

Johnny Johnson, South Side middleweight, won over Jesse Jackson, fellow Negro, in the curtain-raiser.

One other boxing show was held during the month and at the same arena. Nate Bolden, 165-pound Negro South Sider, finally caught up with George Baratka, Cleveland 158-pounder, and avenged a previous loss by winning in ten rounds.

In the six-round semi, Vince Calzaretto, 180 pounds, won over Luther Brent, gangling South Side 170-pounder; Frank Petroff beat Willie Ross, now elevator operator up at Trafton's Gym, in a hectic five-round contest; Willie tipped the beam at 140 pounds; Harold Lang, 215-pound North Side heavy, knocked out Al Cooper in the first round of their four-rounder.

In the opener, Tommy Blue beat Johnny Turner, South Side middleweight, in four.

RING FAN MAIL—Dale La Bounty, East Chicago, Ind.: You can obtain a professional boxing license when sixteen or over.

IN WESTERN CANADA
By BASIL JOHNSON

THE Kenny Lindsay-Lou Salica fracas, which looked like a million on paper, turned out to be simply a warm-up for the world champion, who is being torridly sought after to put his title on the pedestal against Manuel Ortiz in Los Angeles. A crowd of 3500 pro-Lindsay fans turned out to watch their two-fisted little idol put up a gallant, but decidedly futile, attempt to flatten Salica in Vancouver's first outdoor fight of the season. During the entire ten rounds, Salica was the master boxer, jabbing incessantly, and more or less amateurizing the popular twenty-year-old Lindsay.

Nick Serada, former Western Canadian welterweight champion from Winnipeg, outmauled and outpunched the veteran Julius Troll of Vancouver in ten rounds. The battle was held in Calgary.

In another bout promoted in Calgary to produce an opponent for Al Lust, Cowboy Gordon Thompson, now in the Air Force, nearly punched his heart out to win a close decision over Tommy Shaw of Coventry, England.

Promoter Jack Price has come out with a promise of "bigger and better fights" for Vancouver. He should have little trouble arranging these if he continues doing business in the bantamweight division. Horace Mann, Red Barker, Manuel Ortiz, Elwood Romero, Carlos Chavez and Tony Olivera are boys who would draw well against Lindsay in Vancouver.

To date Kenny Lindsay has beaten Sal Bacca, Tony Olivera, Henry Moreno, Nick De Posta, Johnny Gaudes, Elwood Romero, Tommy Olivarri, Henry Espinoza, Joey Reyes, Vince Serigano, Benny Dawson and Kid Dem. He has drawn with Jackie Jurich twice, and Black Joe and has lost decisions to Little Dado, Jurich, Lou Salica, Rush Dalma and Olivera. He has been kayoed once, by Manuel Ortiz.

Phil Palmer, classy Vancouver lightweight, returned to his home town to score a two-round knockout over Billy Burke of Everette, Wash.

Young Tommy Burns of Vancouver knocked out Jim Stanfield, hefty middleweight from Newcastle in the third round. Bobby Jones kayoed Wak Semik in a heavyweight tiff, and George McDonald decisioned Ernie Swartz, veteran Vancouver lightweight, in the curtain-raiser.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

DAVE CASTILLOUX, wearer of the Canadian lightweight and welterweight crowns, has retired, according to an announcement made by his manager, Raoul Godbout, to the Montreal Athletic Commission. The double title-holder, who has been stationed at Lachine, just outside Montreal, since joining the Air Force, expects to be transferred to Trenton or Port Credit, Ontario, and finds he has no time for fighting. He will return to ring warfare after the world conflict is over.

Harry Hurst, now in the R.C.A.F., participated in his first bout since joining up several months ago when he flattened Hub Smith, another Air Force member, in five rounds on a Navy League Fund card at Hamilton on May 29. The Montrealer had little trouble and his opponent hit the deck three times in the fifth heat before being counted out.

On the same card, Hamilton's famed Callura brothers, Jackie and Angelo, also added spectacular knockout victories to their records. Jackie, Canada's best featherweight, kayoed Sammy Garcia, Boston, in five rounds with his blistering body barrages, while Angelo's overhand rights had an easy target in Mickey Doyle, another Bostonian, who went down for counts of seven, six and nine in the first round but managed to survive till the fourth, when the referee halted it.

Johnny Greco, heading for a title shot at Castilloux's lightweight crown, halted Joe Echevarria, New York, in the seventh of a scheduled ten-round main bout on June 1 at Quebec City before about 2,000 fans. Greco impressed the fans with his aggressive tactics and heavy punching that had the Puerto Rican visiting the canvas frequently. The Montrealer, about the busiest ringman hereabouts these days, resumes his campaign in New York rings under Abe Elkin and will return for bouts at Quebec and Noranda in early July, according to Manager Pete Audette.

Kid Lamothe, Quebec's former Canadian flyweight king, has been "through" for some time and should be stopped from entering the ring again for his own good. His string of losses took another notch in the semi-final to the Greco-Echevarria bout when he was stopped in the fourth round by Adelard Drouin, also of Quebec. In the other bouts, Bing Levesque, Quebec middleweight, kayoed Lou Raymond, Sillery, in three rounds, Sammy Jacobs, flashy Montreal featherweight, who has enlisted in the Navy, scored a smart six-round win over Al Laperriere, two-fisted Quebec slugger, and Al Evans, colored Montreal middle, who is in the Army, stopped Ken Robinson, Toronto soldier.

STRAY SHOTS—George Sheppard, Montreal boy who has made good as a fistic pilot, with headquarters in Brooklyn, is still going strong as matchmaker in New Haven and also plans to operate in North Adams this summer . . . . Joe Marsh, Montreal middle, is the busiest and most successful boxer of the Canadian Army overseas.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA boxing results for the month of May, 1942:—

Santiago Sosa, Cuba's popular lightweight champion, again won a 10-round decision over Clarence Cotton King; Sosa 134½, King 137½. The contest was full of action all the way.

Matt Dougherty, 136, lost a close decision to Manolo Sierra, 131. It could have been a draw. These boys put up a whale of a bloody fight and were well applauded. Dougherty's style was liked a lot.

Santiago Sosa, at 135, scored a two-round knockout over Panchon Martinez, 134, in defense of Sosa's title. Looks like Sosa will retain his crown for some time. Joe Pedroso, former champ, is eager for a shot at Sosa's title.

Baby Coullimber (Pablo Roca), Cuban featherweight champion, came down to his weight limit, and scored a seven round kayo over Antonio Nazarrio, logical contender. Coullimber was too fast and hit too hard for his speedy and overanxious opponent.

National Kid (Adolfo Giz), 123, scored a 10-round decision over Luis Castillo, 114, of Mexico. The weight was too much for Castillo and the little Mexican never had a chance.

Kid Espinosa, Cuban flyweight champion, added the bantamweight title to his flyweight crown when he easily outsmarted Mario Pacheco and won by the K.O. route in the eighth round. Espinosa is a clever little fighter and good opponents should be brought over here for him.

Cocoa Kid, 149, outpointed Joe Legon, 150, in a fast 10-round bout and got a big hand for his clever work. Cocoa scored a knockdown in the third round, but Legon got up and forged ahead, almost putting the Kid out.

Indian Gomez, managed by Manolo Fernandez, 157, scored a four round knockout over Salazar Radames, to win the middleweight title of Cuba, which he held about two years ago. Pototo Ribalta won a six round decision over Orando Ramil; Ribalta 124, Ramil, 124. Alberto Peña, 120, won over Hector Delgado, 121, in four rounds and Evelio Torres lost a four rounder to Venerando Sorria; Peña, 136, Sorria, 134. Joe Menendez, 132, knocked out Joe Gonzalez, 130, in the first round.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

LEE SAVOLD, the St. Paul heavyweight contender, knocked out Lou Nova in eight rounds at Washington, D. C.

Neil Champagne, St. Thomas' College amateur boxer, is the best looking prospect among the amateurs around the Twin Cities for the last year. He is a welterweight and lives at the Minneapolis Y. M. C. A. . . . . Doc McCarthy, trainer at the Gibbons Gym, is now located in Camp Wolters. He has trained such boxers as Gibbons, O'Dowd, Malone, Ertle, and all the best around the Northwest.

Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn., welterweight, knocked out Johnny Clarkin, Lake Park, Minn., welterweight, in four rounds at Canby.

Bud Tibbitts, Rosemount, Minn., welterweight, who has been laid up with sore hands for the past year, is back training for another fling at the boxing game . . . . Ted Morrisson, light-heavyweight from St. Paul, is now at Camp Robinson . . . . Johnny Stevens, light-heavyweight, is a machine operator at New Brighton defense plant . . . . Karl Ogren and Sid Steinberg, who promoted boxing shows in Duluth, are in Iran on a big defense job. They arrived safely a couple of weeks ago . . . . Johnny Ertle, Stillwater, Minn., former bantamweight champion, is the proprietor of a cafe in Stillwater, Minn. . . . . Tommy O'Loughlin, Minneapolis promoter, was in Pittsburgh with Charley Burley when Burley boxed Ezzard Charles.

Jack Tierney, nicknamed the Parson, manager of boxers in Minneapolis, has twenty amateur boxers under his wing and is busy travelling all over the Northwest to shows with his boys. He is also a licensed referee in Minnesota. The Parson has been managing boxers for over twenty years.

Mike Ferrozza, former manager of Charley Retzlaff, and Danny O'Shea, trainer, are going to Newfoundland on a defense job.

HERE AND THERE—George Sudheimer, the timekeeper at all the fights in St. Paul, has been connected with the boxing game for over forty years. George was a boxer, champion handball player, bicycle rider, and all-around athlete . . . . Charlie Foley, Kansas City promoter and manager of boxers, is now at Grand Island, Nebr., in an Ordnance Plant . . . . Mickey Slater, boxing promoter at Sioux City, Ia., has been using Twin Cities fighters on his cards. Ernie Peters, Morton, Minn., welterweight, has scored three wins in Sioux City . . . . Henry Odermann, Jr., son of the once famous Minneapolis heavyweight wrestler, is a member of Battery A, 216th CAAA in camp. One of his buddies is Johnny Hanschen, the Minneapolis heavyweight boxer . . . . Johnny O'Hara, St. Paul heavyweight, is an athletic instructor at Fort Leonard Wood.

Wayne Armstrong, welterweight, who boxed around the Twin Cities a year ago, is now at Camp Lee. Armstrong is an athletic instructor . . . . Charlie Milkes, Minneapolis, who handles programs for the boxing and wrestling shows, is now located at Camp Forrest . . . . Johnny Merecado, amateur middleweight champion of St. Paul, is entering the Coast Guard . . . . Bill La Fave, Thief River Falls, Minn., is the boxing promoter in Thief River Falls . . . . Lee Runyan, St. Paul boxing commissioner, was elected chairman of the Minnesota Athletic Commission and James Waters was reelected secretary for the coming year . . . . Bob O'Hara, welterweight from St. Paul, enlisted in the Marines and is now stationed in California. Bob Horner, another welterweight, is also in the Marines.

Fighting traditions of the Gibbons family of St. Paul will be carried on in the Marine Corps. Mike Gibbons, Phantom of the Ring, will be represented among the Leathernecks by a son and nephew; his brother, Tom Gibbons, one-time heavyweight challenger, by two nephews. James Patrick Gibbons, 20 years old, son of Mike, and Charles Curtis Dill, nephew of both Mike and Tom, are now on active duty with the Marines.

Big Karl Malm, 210, heavyweight from Park Rapids, Minn., enlisted at Fort Snelling in the Motor Transport Corps. He scored a knockout in three rounds in his last fight before entering the Army. In fifteen professional fights as a pro, he won fourteen fights and lost one decision.

Willard Dehnel, welterweight from Park Rapids, Minn., has won three fights since turning professional. He is a former amateur boxer who went to the finals in the Northwest Golden Gloves Tournament.

Fritzie Zivic, 148, Pittsburgh, defeated Ruben Shank, 146, Denver, in ten rounds. The fight was even-stephen during the early rounds. It was a humdinger of a battle, far more interesting than the first fight, but this time Zivic was all business and won the decision going away. Wally Holm, 135, of Minneapolis, and Jack Haley of Kansas City took the play away from the main event. This fight was the best of the night and was called even at the end of six rounds.

In another six-rounder, Harry Mills, a good welterweight from Kansas City, won the decision over Ernie Peters from Morton, Minn., 145. Willard Dehnel, Park Rapids, Minn., 148, won over Curley Martin of Minneapolis, 150, in four rounds.

In the opening bout, Don Thornberg, 160, Fort Snelling, won by a knockout over Ralph Hoyt, 162.

Send your news for this column before the fifth of each month to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. Would like to hear from Minnesota boxers who are in the service.

Norman Chessen, Duluth promoter and manager, has a new heavyweight prospect by the name of Lou Chummick of Proctor, Minn.

Lowry Hotel, St. Paul, Minn., Smoker—Tom Sperling, St. Paul, 126, won the decision over Bill Walsh, 126, St. Paul, Minn., in the main event. Kenny Corbett, 150, St. Paul, knocked out Johnny Cosgrove, St. Paul, 150, in the third round. Booker Ellis, St. Paul, 130, won the decision over Joe Lubbick, Hastings, 130, in another bout.

Don Swenson, St. Paul welterweight contender and former Minnesota welterweight champion, is training for a comeback . . . . Send the boys in the service a copy of THE RING Magazine. THE RING is for sale at all the leading stands in the Twin Cities.

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CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

EDDIE MEAD, called Papa by many of his friends here in Cleveland, passed away, but his name will be remembered forever by those who knew him well and to those who knew of him. He fell over for the count in front of his hotel in New York when his "bum ticker," as he always called it, stopped. It was a shock to the boxing world, although everyone knew he had been ill for some time.

Eddie worked his last bout with Anton Christoforidis when the Greek pounded out a ten-round duke over the highly-touted Johnny Colan on Scotty Strachen's show at the Chicago Stadium in Chicago, after which he stopped in Cleveland to visit his friend, Ed Bang of the Cleveland *News*, to sign "Christo" for the MacArthur Bomber Fund on June 23. Poor Eddie passed away before the show took place.

Johnny Lawer, fast-rising middleweight, boxed a six-round draw with Oscar Boyd at Rochester, N. Y. Lawer, who is handled by Steve Nugent, his long-time friend, is being swamped with offers for his lad, who pleases wherever he shows. He is a rugged kid who can belt with either hand, and you can put that name of Johnny Lawer in your little black book because you will hear of him a lot in the near future.

Bobby Richardson made his last start as an amateur on the Amateur Trainers' Association Medical Fund show when he knocked out Frank Baia of New Amsterdam, N. Y. Bobby made his professional debut on the *News* Bomber Show. He boxed forty-six times as an amateur and lost three bouts.

Jimmy Trusso, clever featherweight, turned pro, as did Sammy Derrico, Cleveland, and Chicago Golden Gloves champion. These kids are crowd pleasers from the word "go."

Harry Teaney lost a close one to Tony Motisi in ten rounds. The *News* carried the story that Teaney was floored once, but it did not mention the fact that Mr. Motisi was also floored once. It was a great fight. Teaney gave away eight and one-half pounds—which is a lot. This bout took place on May 20 at Chicago on the Colan-Christoforidis card in which Anton defeated Colan.

Joey Maxim lost on a foul to Charlie Roth in two rounds at Chicago on May 11 when he hit Roth with an uppercut after flooring him with a left hook. But Maxim proved he was the better man on June 1 when Joey belted Roth out in four rounds after having him on the floor six times. In the semi-final, Bobby Root of Cleveland was stopped by Al Gomez in eight rounds.

Shelton Bell of Youngstown defeated Frankie Zamaris in eight rounds at Toledo on May 20th, while Benny Goldberg knocked out Chico Morales in four.

Clint Conway of Cleveland, who is in the Army in New York, won his first pro fight when he T.K.O.'ed Gus Alexander in three rounds at Newark, N. J. Conway was handled by Johnny Papke as an amateur around Cleveland.

Nate Bolden evened the score when he pounded out a ten-round duke over George Baratka at Chicago on May 25. A few weeks before, Baratka won the decision over Bolden.

Babe Marino, former Cleveland amateur lightweight champion, was home on leave from Camp Knox, where he and Eddie Moran, lightweight professional out of Cleveland, are boxing instructors.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, IA.—Mickey Slater, matchmaker and manager of Athletic Enterprises of Sioux City, announced that he will hold his outdoor boxing cards in the new Riverview Park Stadium instead of the Sioux City Stock Yards Ball Park. He also announced that he has formed a connection with the Sports Enterprises of Des Moines, which is owned and operated by Pinkie George. They will cooperate in bringing boxing talent to Iowa in order to overcome the difficulties in getting talent imposed by the war.

Chicago, Ill.—Andy "Kid" Miller, Sioux City heavyweight, was knocked out by Booker Beckwith, Gary, Ind., Negro light-heavyweight, in the third round of their scheduled eight-round preliminary bout to the Anton Christoforidis-Johnny Colan fight.

Sioux City, Ia.—Wilbur DeCora, a former Sioux City Golden Gloves champion, is campaigning in Connecticut. The Sioux City Indian has a host of friends in this section and in Nebraska who wish him well on his Eastern trip.

Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia. Please have your news for this spot in my hands by the seventh of each month. I am making every effort to answer all the letters received. My correspondence is heavy, hence there will be delays, but your letters will be answered in time, so don't give up.

THE MAIL BOX—F. D. L., Chicago: At that time Julius Montes of San Antonio, Tex., was manager of Sonny Goodrich, Kid Pancho and Mercy Montes . . . . Charley Cook had such boys as Floyd Johnson, Georgie Marks and a host of others . . . . Other managers of that time were Leo P. Flynn, Tommy McGinty, Paddy Mullins, Phil Glassman, Charlie Harvey, Duke Barry and Jimmy Dunn . . . . Joe Smith was managing Tommy Loughran . . . . D. S. D., Sioux Falls, So. Dak.: Look over THE RING Book Shop . . . . G. S., Omaha, Nebr.: Yes. Your record is fair. I have been collecting boxing material for nearly twenty-five years . . . . Thanks for your letter.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

EZZARD CHARLES, the Dark Destroyer, punched out a .500 percentage during the current weeks in this and surrounding territory. At Cincinnati, Ez ran into a Waterloo in the person of Kid Tunero, the Cuban middleweight, who came through with a ten-round unanimous decision at the Music Hall.

At Pittsburgh, Charles proved his mettle when he triple-punched his way to a ten-round decision over Charley Burley on the Zivic-Jenkins bill. In this match, the Cincinnatian upset the wiseacre cart, for most persons figured Charles was in for a trimming.

Now that lanky Ez has eliminated Burley, he should go over the top against Tunero and by fall, Promoter Becker should set up the Cincinnati fans to a real title match between Charles and Tony Zale.

In the main supporting bouts to the Tunero-Charles go, Cleveland Brown knocked out Billy Reed in one round. Gene Luker, looking neat, won a six-round decision over Arnold Deer, Indianapolis, at the junior middle poundage, while Sugar Costner, sweeter than ever, put the kayo blinkers on Clinton Brook, Indianapolis, in two heats. They are welters.

The Middle Western states have long been noted for their top ranking in the listing of boxing trainers and conditioners. Over in Indianapolis, Nolan Timmons is one of the best of the moderns. Timmons is now employed at the R.C.A. plant in the Hoosier capital and he has taken over the management of Al Sheridan, a young 21-year-old former Golden Gloves middleweight champion, whom Timmons is sure will ride the crest of the middleweight wave.

Sheridan's record gives additional assets to Timmons' claims. Al has had 22 professional fights and has stood his ground against such sturdy campaigners as Billy Pierce of Milwaukee, Billy Hood of Florida, Gib Jones, Tito Taylor, Johnny Williams, Jimmy Davenport and Curley Denton, among others.

Timmons is open for matches for his flashy ebony star and he can be reached at 3701 East Michigan Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Tommy Leeper of Indianapolis is instructor at Fort Benjamin Harrison and is doing a great job . . . . My twice-monthly fight flashes service can be had by promoters, managers, independent fighters and fans for only $1.00 per year, and information can be had by addressing Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . this address also available for fighters of all weights and managers wanting booking either around here or nationally . . . . would also like to hear from outstanding trainers and amateur boxers all over the country.

Mike Hirsch continues to draw them in at his Ocean Park, Calif., arena . . . . Duke Calloway, Gary, Indiana, manager of Booker Beckwith, ranking colored light-heavyweight, also has two good scrappers in lightie Jimmy Joyce and feather Jackie Nichols . . . Duke hopes to card them on one of Benny Becker's shows soon . . . . over in Indianapolis, the fans are watching the progress of Gene "Tiny" Bland, a 6 foot 5 inch, 235-pound heavy, who has kayoed three out of four opponents . . . . Tiny, who is a foreman at the Allison Engine Plant, is a big favorite with the fans and may be worth watching by the higher critics.

Promoter Lloyd Carter of Indianapolis bulletins that he may match Newt Baker with Bud Cottey soon . . . . the bout is a "natural" in southwest Indiana section . . . . Mickey Kilcher has struck timber in young George Baratko, who split two Chicago decisions with Nate Bolden . . . . Kilcher would like to see his boy in at Cincinnati against Ez Charles . . . . Mickey formerly trained Joe Anderson when the latter was at the peak of his career . . . . speaking of Anderson, Joe is now a city fireman at Covington, Ky., and also operates a high-class bar and restaurant at Erlanger, Ky., which is the meeting place of the sporting crowd in northern Kentucky . . . . Eddie Steinmetz is the matchmaker for the Columbus club.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

FRITZIE ZIVIC, local pride, had little trouble in trouncing Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion. Zivic won as he pleased and that was by a country mile. He cut Jenkins' eye and the commission physician stepped in in the tenth round and called a halt. It was the top ten-rounder of an all-star show at Forbes Field, the first of the outdoor season. Zivic weighed 144 pounds against 138 pounds for the Texan. Despite the threatening weather, the bout drew a crowd of 12,134 fans, who paid a gross of $31,686.50. It was sponsored by the Rooney-McGinnley Boxing Club, with Jacob Mintz in the matchmaker's seat.

The second ten-rounder saw Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati's dark destroyer, give Charley Burley a sound thrashing to cop the verdict. It was a good fight. Charles weighed 161 pounds against 155 pounds for the former local lad, now fighting out of Minneapolis.

Another ten saw Sergeant Mike Raffa, fighting out of Fort Knox, kayo Joey Archibald in the fifth round with a terrific left hook. The time was 1:29. Raffa, who looked like a champion, weighed 129 pounds against 125 pounds for the former title-holder.

The first ten saw Mose Brown of McKeesport win via kayo over Al Boros of Bridgeport, Conn., after 2:25 of action in the second round. Mose weighed 175¼ pounds against 207 pounds for Boros, Mose conceding him 31¾ pounds.

Joey Mattis, Charleroi's hard punching middleweight, opened the show in a corking four-rounder with Johnny Como of Oil City. Mattis came very near stopping Como in the first round and went on to drop a disputed decision. Mattis weighed 158 pounds against 157 pounds for Como.

Irish Chick Rogers was one of the judges and one who isn't very well liked by the fans, and of Mattis' many fights here, win, lose or draw, Rogers has yet to vote for the Charleroi lad.

JUST A JAB—Pvt. Leonard Brand, one of Charleroi's better fight fans, is now stationed at Camp Polk . . . . Mark Jitterbug Lockman, who has been campaigning on the Coast for the past year, is back and ready for action. He is under the watchful eye of handsome Harry Pittler . . . . Harry Bobo, who lost his rubber match to Gus Dorazio in Philadelphia recently, injured his eye . . . . Harry is a wonderful boy in and out of the ring and he loves THE RING Magazine as much as I do . . . . I hope by next month that we will have more smoke for you, but as things have been going, it looks bad . . . . Adios till our next issue.

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FIRST INTER-SERVICE BOUTS IN SAN FRANCISCO

By HARRY DWYER

THE big guns of the Army and the Navy boxers clashed for the first time in the inter-service bouts when the fisticuffers from the armed forces made their debut in the initial round at the Coliseum Bowl in San Francisco, before an eager crowd of fans who howled in glee as the service men put on their best Sunday tactics and let the mittens fly from all angles.

Ten well matched bouts, each filled with plenty of action from the first to the last bell, rounded out the program, which was under the direction of Ensign John S. Matthews, Recreation and Athletic Officer of Treasure Island. When the din of battle was over and the crowd eased its way through the turnstiles, naught but praise was heaped upon the shoulders of the Treasure Island officer.

Lining up for the opening bout were Wally Sharp and Frank Hinojosa, two blue clad warriors of the 132-pound class, with the duke going to Hinojosa after he had made a final round spurt.

Rolla Pierson and Tony Mendola swapped punches in a 147-pound setto, with Pierson displaying a powerful wallop which caught Mendola napping and sent him to the canvas. Pierson was awarded a T.K.O. when Referee "Mickey" Brown halted the festivities in the third canto.

Johnny Timmons and Carmen Arrigo went to town in a 135-pounder and biffed and banged each other all over the 24-foot square. Both fighters staged a toe-to-toe tussle with the honors even at the end of the bout.

Joe Marlo of Mare Island took a T.K.O. from Harlan Fernandez in a 145-pound event with the latter taking a nine-count from a right uppercut in the second frame. Referee "Spider" Roach stopped the bout in the final frame after Fernandez had absorbed a terrific amount of leather punishment.

Olympio Ciuccio of Treasure Island won on a T.K.O. over Jack Fishel of Alameda in the first heat of their 127-pound setto when Fishel injured his right mitt and had to call it off.

Frank Escariga, middleweight from Treasure Island, won a quickie K.O. over Jack Andriola when the Treasure Island slugger clocked Jack's chin with a potent wallop, sending him to the canvas with a thud that was heard throughout the Coliseum. It all happened so fast in the initial heat that the crowd never knew what had happened.

John Bolf, middleweight from the Island stable, ran into difficulties in his 162-pounder with Harry Stenberg of the Presidio. It was too much Army howitzing with the Navy lad getting his first taste of the canvas in the first heat when the Army scrapper dropped him for a three-count.

Henry Menke of Alameda clashed with Chuck Hammond in a light-heavyweight match and gave the spectators a fine demonstration of how to push leather for three heats with the final honors being even-steven at the end.

Making his second appearance in the ring for the evening, Joe Marlo, scrappy little 145-pounder, took on "Irish Mickey" Kelly, sturdy little son of Erin from the Presidio, and traveled three fast heats to take the decision over the soldier. The bout proved to be a natural with a dynamite garnishing which kept the fans on edge.

In the final event of the program, Louis Ledke of the Navy stable and George Leach of Fort Scott met in a heavyweight scramble, with the Army clouter taking the palm at the end of the fight. In the first frame, Leach caught Ledke coming in and dropped a quickie on his chin, spilling him to the deck for a three-count, gaining a lead which the sailor never could overcome.

Sandwiched in between the service bouts was an exhibition staged by Vic Grupico and Tony Olivera, both proteges of "Spider" Roach, who handled the role of the third man in the ring. Both Grupico and Olivera threw a lot of leather and came through in fine style, winding up the affair with a bit of comedy by taking it out on "Spider" Roach.

SAN FRANCISCO NAVY RELIEF BOXING NETS $7016

By HARRY DWYER

JAMMING the rafters of the Civic Auditorium in San Francisco, fight fans turned out en masse for the Navy Relief bouts which featured the terrific comeback of Pat Valentino, heavyweight from the Coast Guard, in his return match with Turkey Thompson, hard-hitting and crafty Negro heavyweight from Los Angeles. In their former setto, the colored battler knocked Valentino out after nine terrific heats.

In their second encounter, which proved to be one of the classiest fisticuff affairs staged in the Bay City, Valentino slugged his dusky rival with powerful uppercuts mixed with a long left to win the nod at the end of ten stanzas. At the end of the melee Referee Frankie Brown unhesitatingly lifted the hand of Valentino while the near capacity crowd of fans shouted with glee.

The final count of the bout was: Thompson, two rounds; Valentino, seven, while one was even-steven.

In the seventh heat, Thompson drove a terrific wallop to Valentino's left eye, opening a cut and starting the blood flowing, but the Navy fighter weathered the round and came back to battle with plenty of fight left in him.

The spurt put on by Valentino in the closing rounds proved to the thousands of ardent fans that he meant what he said before the fight when he remarked, "The Navy has made a different man of me and I am going to take Thompson this time." No truer words were ever spoken by a fighter, as the fans found out.

Jack Wofford, boxing instructor at Treasure Island, cut loose early in his heavyweight match with Tony Bosnich, rising young heavyweight prospect from San Francisco, when he clipped him in the initial frame to score heavily and buckle the youngster up with a series of hard rights.

Shortly after the second round opened, Wofford slipped a pair of corking rights into the face of Bosnich, sending him to the canvas for a nine-count. Then another knockdown, and Referee Burke halted the bout.

Four fast-stepping pairs of Navy scrappers made up the rest of the Relief Show cards with plenty of action from the opening to the closing rounds. Three went over the decision route and one finished up with both scrappers having their maulies lifted into the ozone by the referee.

The preliminary bout, which saw Wally Sharp, welterweight of Treasure Island, clash with Frank Hinojosa of Alameda, was won by the latter, due to his harder punches, although the Treasure Island scrapper proved the more aggressive.

Joe Marlo of Mare Island took on Bob Hays of the Alameda station in a junior welterweight scrap and emerged the winner after going three fast rounds. Marlo's experience in the mitt game offset the Alameda scrapper's best offerings.

Chief Bear Eagle of the Coast Guard added another feather to his headdress when he belted the daylights out of Hugh Washington, tough Negro battler, in a middleweight contest. It was the Chief's first encounter in the money ranks, and a vicious conglomeration of rights and lefts proved to the fans that the Indian's scalp will be hard to get at.

Chuck Hammond, light-heavyweight, pitched a lot of leather at Sailor Henry Menke of Alameda, but failed to dampen the courage of the air station lad, who kept coming in for more. Hammond's rights beat a tattoo on Menke's mid-section. Menke retaliated by pounding away in the infighting. The nod went to Hammond.

Joe Stanko of Vallejo and Carl Franze of Treasure Island, a pair of heavyweights, staged a real leather contest for a couple of rounds before tiring. The bout was called a draw.

Benny Ford, popular fight promoter of the Bay area, assisted by Ensign John Matthews, Welfare and Recreation Officer of Treasure Island, promoted the bouts. It was one of the best programs staged in the Bay area in a long time, and added $7016 to the Navy Relief Fund, the largest amount turned over to the worthy cause from any sports event.

IN TACOMA, WASH.

By HOMER AMUNDSEN

FOLLOWING are some items on what is doing in the way of boxing in Tacoma.

Boxing in the Pacific Northwest is inactive. Nate Druxman, the front line Seattle fistic king, is holding bargain price shows at his gymnasium. Nate is drawing fair crowds.

Frankie Britt, a Tacoma favorite of a number of years ago, is now working at the big Seattle-Tacoma Shipyards. Britt boxed boys like Doc Snell and Earl Baird, among other stars.

Young George Dixon, the colored middleweight star of a few years ago, is still very much alive and doing OK by himself. George met Jock Malone, Dave Shade, Joe Anderson and other top-ranking men in his heyday.

Boxing has gone over big at the army camps here—Fort Lewis and McChord Field.

A young lad by the name of Dave Strandley has caught the eyes of this writer. Young Dave, only fourteen years of age, has mighty fine looking possibilities for an amateur boy.

Billy Bonillis, a corking little miller from California of a few years back, is now stationed at Fort Lewis here. Bonillis put up several fast scraps in Tacoma a few years back.

The writer, who has been connected with Tacoma boxing for twenty-seven years, is now with the State Department of Highways.

Notice to Wrestlers

Professional wrestlers who are in the service are requested to send to THE RING a photograph in uniform, for use in "THE RING'S Wrestling Honor Roll" section. With the picture, send a few lines giving your company and camp and what you are now doing.

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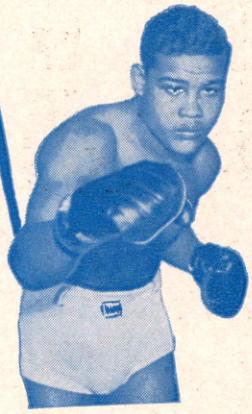

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